



THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

London, April 1st, 1893.

Perspective in Politics. Parliament has risen for the Easter recess. When it reassembles, Home Rule is to be the sole order of the day. The undivided attention of the whole legislature is to be concentrated upon the question whether a handful of five millions of our fellow subjects shall or shall not manage their local affairs without serious interference on the part of uninformed and prejudiced outsiders. Before the hubbub and turmoil raised over this matter wipes out all remembrance of other subjects, it may be well to recall to mind the fact that there are other questions waiting decision, some of which are of much more importance to many more millions than the exact quantum of local self-government that may be meted out to the Irish nation. One of these is so vital to the very existence of the Empire and to the authority of the Imperial Parliament as to deserve precedence even over the debate which is conventionally supposed to involve the future of the Union.

Parliament and the Indian Government. The question referred to is whether the Parliament at Westminster and Her Majesty's Government are or are not supreme within the limits of the Empire not yet self-governed. This question has been raised in the most direct way by what appears to be the deliberate and persistent attempt of highly placed Anglo-Indian officials, civil and military, to thwart the will of Parliament and the orders of the Home Government. It is difficult to conceive of an offence that has a closer resemblance to high treason than this of which some eminent administrators stand accused—treason both to the Queen and to the democracy. If the resolution of the representatives of the nation in Parliament assembled, deliberately

and decisively expressed, is to be calmly set on one side by the bureaucrats who are sent out to govern India in our name, armed with our authority, and supported by our resources, then the principle of revolt is set up in the heart of the administration of the Empire, and it is idle to pretend that we are any longer the rulers of British India.

**Is this
Treason
Possible?**

To those who loyally accept the Constitution of their country, the very suggestion of such misconduct on the part of officials in India or elsewhere is so intolerable as to be almost incredible. It is not necessary at present to enter into any discussion of the merits of the question on which Parliament has ordered the Anglo-Indian authorities to take a course which those authorities have deliberately and persistently refused to take. The Anglo-Indians may be quite right in believing that they know better than Parliament what would have been the wisest course to adopt. That is not the question. The issue at stake is whether, when Parliament has decided the question in one way, the Indian Government is to be allowed to treat that decision as a dead letter, for that is what the Indian Government appears to have done. The House of Commons, and the Home Government, acting under instructions from the House of Commons, ordered the Indian Government to discontinue the state-regulated vice, under which houses of ill-fame were almost as much part and parcel of the establishment of the Army in India as Her Majesty's chaplains. This the Indian Government has not done, and the Home Government and the House of Commons are face to face with the calculated disobedience of official conspirators in high places who can no longer conceal even disobedience by the dishonest subterfuges to which they resorted to deceive the nation.

A Case for Discipline.

This conspiracy is on the eve of exposure. When that exposure comes, the conspirators must be broken—no matter how highly they may be placed. The Departmental Committee of Inquiry upon which the Cabinet has decided over his head, will of course afford the accused every opportunity of rebutting the serious charges brought against them, but if these charges are not rebutted, it is difficult to see how Lord Lansdowne and Lord Roberts, to name only two of the most highly placed who are in authority over the conspirators, can ever again be trusted with power by any government supported by a majority of the House of Commons. It is no doubt a very grave thing to speak of the possibility of administrators in high positions being in danger of emerging from a pending inquiry disgraced and ruined men; but it is a graver thing to refuse to execute the orders of Parliament. The offences which have brought M. de Lesseps in his old age to humiliation and condemnation were less serious from a political point of view than those of which certain Indian administrators stand accused. Let Lord Kimberley look to it, lest he share the fate which overwhelmed the aiders and abettors of the Lesseps in the French Ministry.

Another question which is of too great importance to be obscured even by the Home Rule crisis, is the Arbitration on the Behring Sea Seal Dispute, which has been opened



LORD HANNEN.
Chief British Arbitrator.

in Paris, Lord Hannen being the chief representative of Great Britain in a curiously composite court, before which the future of the seals is to be decided. The representatives of the nations which sit in judgment are:—British: Lord Hannen, Sir J. D.

Thompson; United States: Mr. Justice Haslan, Senator J. P. Morgan; French: Baron de Courcel; Italian: Marquis Visconti Venosta; Swedish: Mr. Gram. They have primarily to decide whether for the sake of saving five million fur seals from extirpation the American Government is to be allowed to exercise an authority over the high seas which previous American Ministers had denied to exist. It surely ought not to pass the wit of man to decide that the seals must be saved, without destroying the well-established principle of the freedom of the high seas. An international agreement establishing a close time for seals, and making every poacher who breaks it an outlaw and a pirate, would meet the case, especially if an international sea police were established to enforce the treaty. From an international, or, at least, Anglo-American police flotilla in Behring Straits to a recognition of the principle that for all common purposes on every ocean the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes are practically the same flag, is a long stride; but the peace and progress of the world so largely depend upon its being taken, that it is earnestly to be hoped this arbitration at Paris will establish the principle of joint action for the sake of the seals—which in that case will be entitled to rank in history along with the asses of Kish.

The Fate of Hawaii.

The Hawaiian question is another reminder of the growing importance of the establishment of an Anglo-American understanding elsewhere than in Behring Straits. An American Commission is shortly to proceed to the Sandwich Islands to examine into and report upon the above case. Inasmuch as the Senate did not choose promptly to ratify President Harrison's treaty settling the whole case, President Cleveland withdrew the treaty and went about the solution of the question in his own way. It was becoming evident that the Senate was not prepared to give the requisite two-thirds majority for the treaty as it stood, and it was better to withdraw it than to permit its rejection. Dr. Albert Shaw, our American editor, has taken a leading part in advocating the annexation of the islands, which he regards as the best conceivable thing that could happen to the Hawaiians, and a good thing for the Americans. I commend the following suggestive passage to those Gladstonians who are always assuming that the difficulties of governing the Empire increase with every additional square mile added to the Queen's dominions:—

"The argument that 'we have enough to do already without adding the task of governing Hawaii' is the most absurd of

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all, for it implies an ignorance of the nature of government in general and of our own government in particular. Does any one suppose that it would be "easier" to "govern" this country if we could dispense with everything south of Mason and Dixie's line or west of the Mississippi? On the contrary it would be a much harder task, for international frictions would be multiplied. It will be easier work to run our federal government rather than harder, if Canada ever joins fortunes with us: for then we should be rid of the many questions that now arise between the countries, and localities would continue to conduct their own affairs. It is no "harder work" for us to "govern" a federal republic of forty-five states than it would be to "govern" one of twenty-two. Hawaiian local affairs would continue to be managed in Hawaii, doubtlessly by the same class of men who have in fact had control of them very properly for half a century, and who now wish to annex the Islands to the United States for mutual advantage. It is separation, and the attempt to maintain too many distinct nationalities, that make government difficult and dangerous. Federation on fair and honourable lines is the great peace-making movement of modern times. Kentucky never quarrels with Tennessee or Ohio; but what friction there would be if the States belonged to different national sovereignties! Mr. Stanley Waterloo's new novel "A Difficult Situation," shows most forcibly the almost intolerable annoyances that arise from two allegiances on the boundary line between the United States and Canada. The acquisition of the Sandwich Islands by the United States would be, directly or indirectly, a blessing to all the powers of the whole world.

President Cleveland's Cabinet. It remains to be seen what course President Cleveland will ultimately adopt.

As Dr. Shaw says of the Presidential Inaugural Address, the American Eagle does not scream in Mr. Cleveland's address. But it may fly all the further and the faster because it does not waste its energy in screaming. The members of the Cabinet of the new President are so little known in Great Britain, that those who pay attention to American subjects in this country will be glad to read Professor Woodrow Wilson's character sketch of the New Administration in our *American Review* for April. This is the first Democratic Cabinet that has had full control of Presidency, Senate, and House of Representatives for thirty-two years. Dr. Shaw says:—

Its extraordinary departures from traditional methods of Cabinet making are more than anything else an illustration of the rearrangement of party lines that is in progress, and that Mr. Cleveland evidently intends to accelerate. The Cabinet has been well received by the country. It was confirmed by the Senate, as is supposed, unanimously and without a word of criticism. The most popular appointment is Mr. Herbert, of Alabama, as Secretary of the Navy, for the simple reason that nearly everybody wants the new navy to be pushed steadily, and Mr. Herbert's identification with the policy of the past ten years has been a part of our legislative history. The most dubious appointment is that of Mr. Hoke Smith, of Georgia, to be Secretary of the Interior, and to deal with a great range of delicate questions with which it would be hard to find a public man less familiar

than Mr. Smith. Mr. Carlisle was selected for the Treasury as the best man in the Democratic party to lay out and carry through a financial policy. The propriety of his selection is admitted on all sides. Mr. Olney, as Attorney-General, is most highly approved by those best able to pass upon his fitness, and Mr. J. Sterling Morton will find the country ready to believe in him as a Minister of Agriculture. Mr. Gresham's selection was apparently intended as a sensation; and it is likely to produce the effect in the Democratic party—and in other parties, too—that was desired. Mr. Bissell and Mr. Lamont are Mr. Cleveland's close personal friends and associates, and he puts them into the Cabinet because he wants them there in his council of advisers, for much the same reason that President Harrison wanted Mr. Miller in his Cabinet. Messrs. Carlisle, Herbert, Morton and Olney were selected as specialists for their respective portfolios. Messrs. Gresham, Hoke Smith, Bissell and Lamont were appointed on other considerations than their particular qualifications for the places assigned them.

What will be its Policy?

The policy of the new Cabinet, in Dr. Shaw's opinion, will not be sensational, but will aim at nothing more drastic than a general quiet overhaul. There are no signs whatever that any iconoclasm is meditated. In spite of the Chicago platform, which declared protection to be unconstitutional and a fraud, nobody appears to believe that any important American industries which rely essentially upon tariff discrimination against rival exports are imperilled. Neither the new naval policy, nor the new postal subsidy policy for encouragement of a merchant marine, is thought to be marked out for abandonment. What the Republican *régime* has built up is not to be torn down; and the unfinished parts of the fabric that rest upon good foundations are to be completed. But the spirit of administration is to be different, even radically. It was impossible that the Republican party should be in power without continually pressing programmes of active policy upon the people. The Democratic theory is opposed to this constant governmental activity and assumption of new functions and enterprises, and even when in power that party is essentially one of negation and opposition. A period of quiet, of adjustment, and of low pressure, to overhaul the machinery, to take account of stock, to balance the books and to square things generally, is an excellent and indeed an indispensable thing. It is well to be reminded by these considerations as to the policy of Republics and Empires which affect the destinies of three hundred millions of human beings, and whose future is practically the future of the world, that the question of Home Rule is after all of very little intrinsic significance. Of course if, as is done by Clause 9, the establishment of local government among five millions

of people is held to permit as a mere corollary the introduction of a proposal to render unworkable the only governing assembly that controls the whole Empire, the Home Rule Bill becomes fatally perilous enough to hold the first place in public estimation. But otherwise it is a small matter. There are almost as many seals in Behring Sea as there are Irishmen in Ireland.

But so far as it is a question of enabling the Irish to govern themselves, and manage their own local affairs according to their own interests, that is a question which we ought to be able to settle in our stride, and, what is more, it is one which will probably be settled very simply when the time comes. It may be found that the formula Home Rule in Ireland as in London may apply not only to the system of local government established, but also to the way in which it comes into being. For nearly a generation the problem of converting London into a municipality baffled successive Governments. The problem seemed as far from solution as ever, when one fine day it occurred to Mr. Ritchie to settle the question by introducing a clause or two in the County Council Bill, and the London County Council came into being. The Irish Parliament will probably come into existence in much the same way, but it will come into existence all the sooner if we rigidly abstain from ridiculously maximising the importance of the particular method in which 5,000,000 people choose to manage their own affairs.

The Second Reading of the Home Rule Bill was moved on the 6th of April, and when this Number is issued the debate will be in full swing. It cannot be said that the prospects of the Bill are at the present moment particularly bright. Of course, if Clause 9 does not go by the board, the Bill ought not to be read a second time. It may be true, as some good friends suggest, that a change which would render it impossible for any administration to govern without a British majority is a change for the better, but whether it is a change for the better as they believe it, or a change for the worse, as I think, there ought to be no difference of opinion as to the impropriety and impolicy of swapping horses while we are crossing the stream of Home Rule. Let us have Home Rule by all means, let us keep an open mind upon the subject as to what shall be the future relations of the Irish Members to the Imperial Parliament after Home Rule has been proved to be a working success, but, in the name of common-sense, do not let us

complicate the question, and aggravate every difficulty with which we have to deal, by insisting upon tampering with the existing constitution of the House of Commons as a detail or corollary of the establishment of an Irish Parliament in Dublin.

Apart from Clause Nine, upon which I am glad to see Mr. Redmond speaks out with no uncertain sound, the chief difficulty before the Ministry will be the incompatibility of opinion which prevails upon the subject of the contributions of Ireland to the Imperial Treasury. Here, also, there is only one way of safety, and that is the *status quo ante*. The British public, with great difficulty, has reconciled itself to the idea of allowing the Irish to govern themselves. It has not even begun to entertain the conception of subsidising them for so doing, and whatever may be the abstract right or wrong of the dispute between the taxpayers of the two countries, the British taxpayer has, at least on his side, the argument of things as they are. Every consideration of prudence would lead the Irish to postpone all question of altering the *status quo* to their advantage until they get Home Rule. It is impossible more effectively to damn Home Rule than by tying round its neck two such unnecessary and extraneous proposals as those for the destruction of the House of Commons at Westminster, and the transfer of some millions per annum from the shoulders of Irish to those of British taxpayers.

Of course every one knows perfectly well that the present Bill will not pass, and that the whole question turns upon whether or not an intimidatory agitation can be got up this autumn against the House of Lords when they throw out the Bill. The practice of intimidating a branch of the Legislature by mass meetings, more or less violent, is one of the regrettable excrescences grafted upon our Constitution by the House of Lords themselves. It would be in every way preferable if, in the place of such tumultuous agitation, the Referendum could be grafted upon our Constitution. If that were done, the Home Rule Bill, after being passed by the Commons and rejected by the Lords, would be referred to a direct Yea or Nay vote of the electors of the three kingdoms. That would be more scientific, much more reasonable, and in every way preferable to the practice of getting up monster meetings to denounce the Lords for doing what they consider to be their duty. At present, however, no party leader, not even among the Liberal Unionists, has ventured to suggest the legalisation of the Referendum in this country.

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So far as can be seen at present, there is about as much chance of an effective agitation being organised against the House of Lords in England as there is of extracting sunlight from cucumbers. I have a very vivid recollection of the last agitation against the Peers.

monster demonstrations in favour of the Peers as the Home Rulers could get up against them, and when public meetings disagree the House of Lords decide.

Mr. Labouchere seems to have set himself the task of facilitating the conversion of the country to a belief in the necessity for a Second Chamber. At the meeting of



MR. T. W. RUSSELL, M.P.

It was on the subject of the County Franchise, upon which there practically was little or no difference of opinion, every one being in favour of it, the point at issue being whether or not household suffrage in the counties should be accompanied by a redistribution of seats, or whether it should precede redistribution. There was no doubt as to the sincerity and the earnestness and preponderating force of the meetings against the Lords, but no sooner did the Conservatives venture to organise meetings of their own in support of the Peers, than the agitation practically collapsed, and a compromise was agreed to, by which the question was settled by agreement between both parties. What made this the more remarkable was that the Conservatives did not hold one meeting for five that the Liberals held; but it was recognised then that an agitation to be successful from the point of view of intimidation should be practically without opposition. Reasoning from the data of that last campaign against the House of Lords, the Home Rulers are foredoomed to failure if they base their plan of campaign upon the prospect of successful agitation. The odds at this moment are heavy that the Unionists could organise just as many



COLONEL F. J. SAUNDERSON, M.P.



MR. WILLIAM JOHNSTON, M.P.

the Liberal Party, summoned by Mr. Gladstone to arrange for appropriating the whole time of the House to the Home Rule Bill, and to the necessary votes, Mr. Labouchere made a speech in which he suggested that, after three speeches, Ministers should refuse to debate the Bill, and rely upon the majority to thrust it through without further discussion. It would be difficult to over-estimate the value to the House of Lords and its supporters of such a suggestion as this. Hitherto, the popular belief has been that there is no need for the House of Lords to take full consideration for any measure, because the House of Commons could be relied upon as an arena in which every measure would be fully and exhaustively debated. Every fresh application of the Closure, every new demonstration on the part of the majority of a despotic Chamber, weakens that conviction, and by so much strengthens the disposition to thank God that we have a House of Lords. Indeed, so far is this reaction spreading as the result of the preposterous nonsense that is talked by those who wish to rush a new and undigested measure through the House of Commons, that it is possible people may begin to think seriously of making the House of Lords into a Senate more worthy of the important part which it is evident it will have to play in the future. If it is a case of mended or ended, the popular decision will be in favour of mending, and not of ending; of strengthening rather than weakening an assembly which even now is our only security against the acceptance of what Sir William Harcourt calls the sound advice of Mr. Labouchere. If it is argued that the Home Rule Bill has been debated for the last seven years *ad nauseam*, the reply is, that while Home Rule has been debated, the Bill giving effect to Home Rule has never been discussed until the other day. Mr. Gladstone, on principle, kept it up his sleeve until the last moment. He cannot therefore complain if the debates are somewhat prolonged. Certainly, Lord Salisbury could ask for nothing better than that Mr. Labouchere should be allowed to apply the gag to his heart's content.

The programme for a long series of demonstrations at Easter against the Home Rule Bill has been shortened considerably, owing to the curtailment of the Easter holidays. Parliament sat until the eve of Good Friday, and reassembled on the 6th of April. The recess was very short, but the Unionists are making the best of their time, and the demonstration in Belfast, at which Mr. Balfour has to

speak instead of Lord Salisbury, promises to be somewhat imposing from its earnestness and unanimity. There seems to be no doubt that the Orangemen and their sympathisers in Ireland are working themselves up into a fine frenzy. When you hear of country gentlemen laying in a stock of powder and shot, and making every preparation to stand a siege, you begin to realise the capacity which the Irish possess of working themselves up into a frenzy of alarm and indignation. I have no doubt that they take it seriously themselves; but it is difficult for any one who knows that the Bill is not going to pass, and that all that Ireland will ever get is Home Rule in Ireland as in London, to take quite seriously those hysterical alarms. The Irish are, however, born actors. We have long been familiar with that fact on the Nationalist side. It is now being brought home to us that the gift for tragedy is by no means confined to the south and west.

Ministers continue to keep up their spirits, and they have been encouraged thereto last month by the unanimous and cordial approval which is accorded Mr. Fowler's Parish Councils Bill. That Bill, which is very simple, provides for what may be called the municipalisation of the village. Its object is to establish in every parish containing a population of over three hundred, a miniature Town Council, to be elected by all the men and women on the register, either of Parliament or of County Council. Incidentally, it subsidises District Councils for Boards of Guardians, and provides for the election on the uniform system which prevails under the County Councils Act; i.e. it will be one man one vote, without distinction of sex, either for elected or elector; voting by ballot, and no *ex-officio* Guardians. Mr. Fowler may be congratulated upon having pleased everyone by his Bill. It will be a great pity if the state of public business should prevent the passing of it this Session.

Ministers promised twelve measures in Obstruction? the Queen's Speech. They have brought in seven, and of the seven they will probably pass two. Mr. Gladstone declares that, so far, Ministers have only to show a beggarly array of empty boxes, and as an excuse we are presented with the usual protestations against obstruction. That there has been some obstruction is probably correct, but it is ridiculous to compare the time taken in debating the Address and the Supplementary Estimates this Session—when a new Ministry has been installed, with a new policy—with the time taken on

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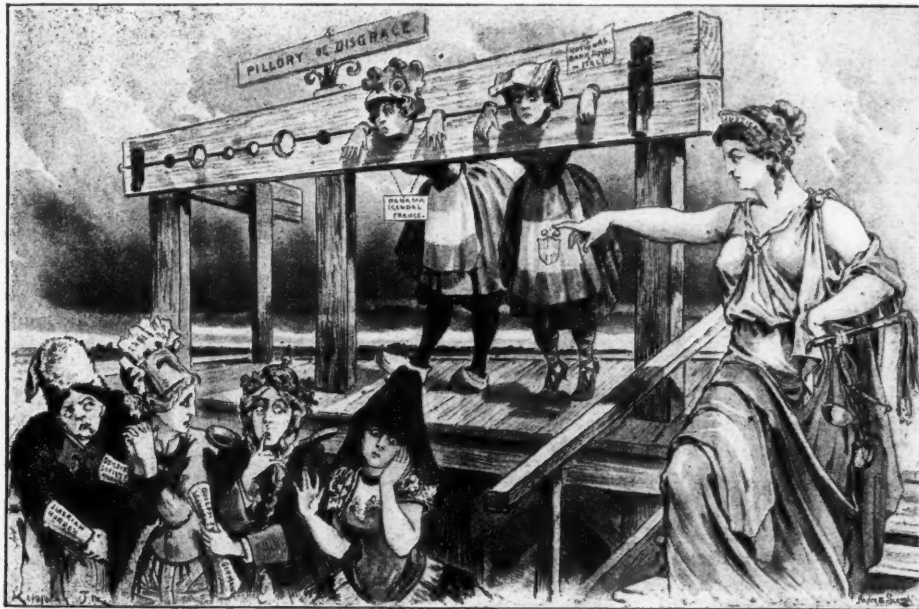
the Address and the Estimates at the close of last Parliament, when everyone knew what was the policy which the Government was pursuing. If the House of Commons has to criticise the action of Ministers of the Crown, it is ridiculous to raise the cry of obstruction whenever such criticism lasts longer than is agreeable to the persons criticised. Mr. Gladstone has now taken almost all the rest of the time of the House, and next month will show whether the increased facilities have brought about any improvement in the despatch of business.

Payment of Members. The House of Commons last month passed a resolution in favour of the payment of Members in Parliament, and for the payment of all Members; for strong objection

tion on the part of many of its advocates which would practically destroy the principle of unpaid service to the State altogether. But if everyone who serves on a Local Board or Council is to be paid for loss of time, the shoulders of the ratepayers and the taxpayers will have to be exceedingly broad.

Panama Scandals.

The trials in the Assize Court have closed with the conviction and sentence of M. Baihaut and M. Charles de Lesseps. M. Baihaut is much the most severely dealt with, as, being the Minister in receipt of the bribes, he was sentenced to five years' imprisonment, and a fine of 30,000 francs. The inquiry into the scandal is still proceeding, but the month has not been plentiful in fresh instances. The identity of the mysterious



From Puck.]

NEXT?

[February 22, 1893.]

was taken to Mr. Gladstone's suggestion that only those should be paid who could not make both ends meet without salary. The resolution will entail upon the Exchequer a minimum charge of £200,000 a year; and as Sir William Harcourt, while approving of the principle, has no funds available for putting it into practice, the resolution for the payment of Members is not likely to come into practical operation for some time to come. There is a great deal to be said in favour of the principle, which prevails in almost every Democratic country, but there is certainly a disposi-

"X" has not yet been ascertained. The assertion that "X" represented M. Ernest Carnot, the President's son, led to the summary expulsion of the German newspaper correspondent who gave currency to the rumour. The dramatic interest of the scandal culminated in the appearance of Madame Cottu in the witness-box. Madame Cottu is the wife of one of the accused; and she asserted that she had been approached by a representative of the Government in order to induce her to make a statement incriminating a member of the Conservative

party, and in return for which she was promised various facilities in visiting the accused. A frightful hubbub arose; M. Bourgeois, Minister of Justice, resigned his portfolio in order to appear in the Tribune to repel the accusation, which he did triumphantly so far as he was concerned, but there seems to be no question that his subordinates compromised themselves, and they have been censured

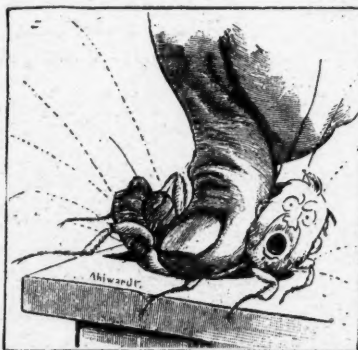


MADAME COTTU.

accordingly. The Comte de Paris has endeavoured to make capital for the monarchy out of the scandal by issuing a manifesto, which, however, seems to have fallen very flat. It will not be until after the next election that we shall be able to understand how far the scandals have affected French politics.

We also in this country have had our **The Liberator Swindle.** scandals, but fortunately they have no political bearings. The evidence in the Liberator trials left it impossible for the jury to return any but one verdict. The Directors who, until the collapse, were men who made great professions of piety and were regarded as indisputably upright and scrupulously honest, were convicted of forgery and embezzlement. Hobbs and Wright were sentenced to twelve years' penal servitude, while Newman was put away for five years. The prisoners' course, said Judge Hawkins in passing sentence, "had been one of continuous, deliberate, and systematic fraud." There seems very little prospect that the unhappy victims will receive any dividend upon their deposits. How much widespread misery is implied by that statement only those can understand who have looked below the surface of things.

While England has her Liberator scandal, Ahlwardt. Ahlwardt has been asserting that the Reichstag is as corrupt as the French Chamber of Deputies. When he made the statement in the Tribune, he was challenged to produce his documents. He said that he had eleven official documents of a most compromising character, together with a mass of other material which weighed no less than two hundredweight, and had been deposited amongst his friends in safe custody. As all his friends happened to be conveniently out of the way he could not produce these documents when he was challenged, and a



From Kladderadatsch.]

[March 26, 1893.]

THE SQUELCHING OF AHLWARDT.

Committee of the leaders of all parties promptly summoned him before them, and insisted that he should prove what he said. He utterly failed to do so, and the Committee reported the fact to the House, placing on record their opinion that Ahlwardt's conduct was such as they thanked God the Imperial Parliament had never before been called upon to witness. Notwithstanding this, Ahlwardt, who seems to be something like the late Dr. Kenealy, continues to repeat his assertions, but without obtaining for them much attention outside the Anti-Semitic circle.

Death of Jules Ferry.

The sudden death of M. Jules Ferry occurred within three weeks of his election to the Presidency of the Senate. He was succeeded by M. Challemlacourt, whose personality has never impressed the public to the same extent as his predecessor. M. Constans was second in the ballot. He stands much before his successful competitor in public estimation, so far at least as strength of character and resolute purpose are concerned.

Australian Premiers.

The depression which prevails over Australia has struck one distinguished victim. Sir George Dibbs, the Prime Minister of New South Wales, has resigned his seat

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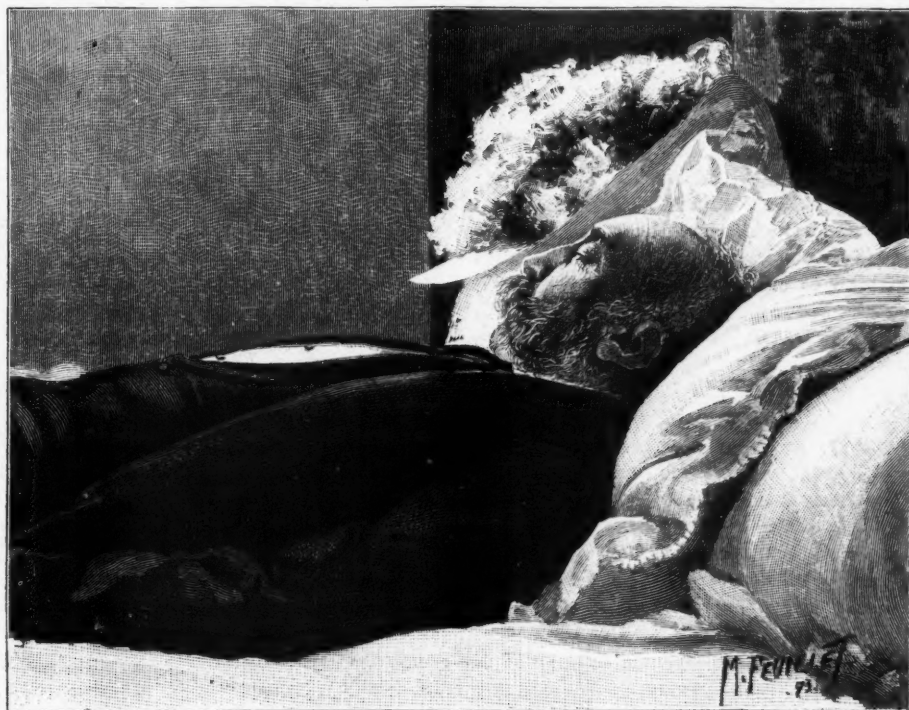
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in the legislature in order that he may appeal to the bankruptcy court for deliverance from his liabilities. Oddly enough, while resigning his seat, he retained the position of Prime Minister. The prolonged and severe depression which prevails at the Antipodes gives most Australians that fellow-feeling which makes men wondrous kind. Another item of interest from Australia is that which reports the accession to office of Sir Thomas M'Ilwraith for the third time as Prime Minister. Sir Thomas M'Ilwraith is a Scotchman, born at Ayr, in 1835,

representing both sides. If they stick to that the result may be worth the million pounds of wages they sacrificed to bring it about. The Eight Hours Bill is one of the few measures which the House is to be free to debate after Easter. Mr. Gladstone last month met a deputation of miners, to whom he explained his difficulties about the Eight Hours Bill for miners. They were not unanimous, he said, nor could they agree as to whether the eight hours should be reckoned from bank to bank, or whether the eight hours should actually be spent at the face of the coal. It makes a



M. JULES FERRY AFTER DEATH.

and was in office under Sir Samuel Griffith in 1890. He has constituted a Cabinet in which he has reserved for himself the posts of Prime Minister, Chief Secretary, and Secretary for Railways.

Labour Questions as Politics. The Lancashire cotton strike, after lasting for nearly five months and affecting nearly one hundred thousand hands, has closed in a compromise by which the operatives agreed to go back to work at a reduction of sevenpence in the pound on their wages. That, however, is but a trifle compared with the arrangement arrived at for submitting all disputes in future to a joint committee

great difference, when the workings are miles in length, where you begin to reckon your eight hours. The House of Commons, on the Naval Estimates, debated the question of improving the condition of the workmen employed in the Dockyards. Sir John Gorst, carrying out the policy which he laid down in the pages of this REVIEW two years ago, argued that the Government should endeavour to set an example to all employers in the land. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, while echoing amicably Sir John's aspirations, said that he would be content to level up the Government conditions of labour to those

prevailing in the best private yards. As that has not yet been done it is premature to discuss a still further advance. The Bill regulating the hours of railway workmen raises the question of Sunday labour. A determined attempt is likely to be made to secure to all employees on the railways one day's rest in seven. The six days' working week is at least a more generally accepted social ideal than an eight hours' working day.

The unrest in Germany is remarkable. The outward and visible sign that is most palpable is the adhesion of the Conservatives to the Anti-Semites. "The Jew is Kaiser," says Ahlwardt, and everywhere he finds many Conservatives and a few Socialists to back him. The Jew as the one conspicuous and not over scrupulous representative of capital, affords a glaring mark for the shafts of envy and discontent. Another and almost as significant sign of the times is the growing restiveness under the omnipotent militarism which oppresses the Fatherland. The Army Bill has been rejected, and no one knows what will happen. The German is slow to complain of high-handed action, but there have been indications of late that even he is beginning to find the temper which militarism breeds worse to bear than even the crushing taxation of the military service. The increasing number of suicides among the private soldiers, the constantly growing protests against the barbarity of the non-commissioned officers, the hubbub that is raised when sentries shoot citizens down in the street, all show that if militarism is to last in Germany it must mend its manners. The German must still consent to go clad in mail, but he will insist upon having his armour lined. The cold steel chafes the skin too much.

The South African Union. Mr. Cecil Rhodes has arrived at Cape Town after his visit to England. He called on his way down at the Zambesi, where he conferred with Mr. H. H. Johnston, the Administrator of Nyassaland, who is at the present moment having his work cut out for him by the slave traders on the lake. Further gold discoveries are reported from Mashonaland, and the Afrikander bond has just declared in favour of universal Free Trade between all the States of South Africa. If this decision be carried out, as it probably will after negotiations with the various colonies and republics, we shall see realised in South Africa under the British flag what will before long be realised in the American Continent under the Stars and Stripes; i.e. the area of internal Free

Trade will be extended so as to include both the Dutch Republics, the British Colony of Natal, the British Protectorate of Bechuanaland, and the self-governing Colony of the Cape, without interfering in any way with their political autonomy. It will be interesting to see whether Canada and Mexico will make similar arrangements with the United States sooner or later than the Transvaal and Natal in the Cape.

Perjury in the Divorce Court. The suit brought last month by Lady Howard de Walden against her Yahoo of a husband for a judicial separation was successful, but not until the newspapers had been converted for nearly a fortnight into open sewers reeking of the Divorce Court. Lord Howard de Walden—who it is said will, if he should unfortunately be spared to live so long, ultimately come into possession of an immense estate yielding £80,000 in London ground rents—brought a groundless counter-charge of adultery against his injured wife, and supported it by the evidence of apparently perjured witnesses. Their false swearing was fortunately exposed beyond all doubt. One of them had sworn that on a certain date she had seen Lady de Walden's watch, which she described, beneath the pillow of a gentleman named as a co-respondent. Fortunately for Lady de Walden, she was able to prove conclusively that at the date named the watch described had never been in her possession. The Court thereupon stopped the case, and the newspapers have been calling out for something to be done to check perjury in the Divorce Court. These good journalists are a day behind the fair. They seem to have forgotten that, since the Crawford divorce case, perjury has virtually ceased to be a crime in the Divorce Court, even when, as in that case, it has been employed by an adulterer to blacken the character of the woman he ruined. If they want to realise the absurdity of their present outcry, let them draft a Bill providing for the summary punishment with six months' "hard" of any person who, in the opinion of judge and jury, has manifestly perjured himself in the witness box, not to save another, but to clear himself at the expense of another, and let them ask Sir Charles Dilke to introduce it.

Co-respondents as Legislators. The question of the propriety of allowing co-respondents to sit among law-makers was raised last month by a case, which created some scandal because of the attempt made to deceive the public as to the identity of the

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A Nineteenth Century Common

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co-respondent. The case was undefended, and the co-respondent was described as Mr. Pearce of the Temple, whereas he was in reality Sir W. Pearce, M.P. for Plymouth. The hubbub arose over the deception practised on the public and the Court, but it was soon overshadowed by the discussion that arose as to the propriety of a co-respondent continuing to sit in the House of Commons. The case of Sir W. G. Pearce was not one of exceptional depravity. As a young man at the University he became the paramour of a woman whom he believed to be single, and he apparently continued to treat her as his mistress after he knew she was another man's wife. He did not commit perjury in Court, either to defend himself or to blacken his victim. But the exposure of his adultery was followed by an immediate suggestion that he should resign the seat for Plymouth, a demand which, if it had been acceded to, would have practically involved the addition to our unwritten laws of the rule that a co-respondent found guilty in the Divorce Court should at once vacate his seat. However desirable this may be, it is too much in advance of the accepted immorality of society for any one to marvel that Sir W. Pearce declined the invitation. It is, however, a hopeful sign that the suggestion should have been made, although it was not formally put forward by the local party, for after all it is only asking a man to do what any woman in a similar position would do instantly, and the chief hope of progress is to be found in levelling up the more backward section of the race to the ethical level of the most advanced.

A Nineteenth Century Commodus. The death of "Mr. Abington," whose real name was Mr. Baird, at New Orleans, as the result of a debauch consequent upon his officiating as second at a prize-fight, removes one of the few figures which serve to remind our sober and decorous public of the permanence of the type of human character which was most conspicuous in Nero, Commodus, and other Imperial "men of pleasure." "Mr. Abington" was one of the pillars of the British turf, and a bright and shining light of the prize ring. He was a sportsman—a

wealthy sportsman—and patron of boxers; and as the champion of the most brutal side of English life, his death, as a sequel to his journey to New Orleans to assist at a prize-fight, has led to some moralising. These men are useful. Their wealth is a magic lantern which reveals, as on an illuminated sheet, the features and characteristics of the human animal which might otherwise have escaped attention. We all find it so easy to look another way when anything disagreeable is in sight. And as few spectacles are more hateful and repulsive than the brutalised savages who crowd our railway stations when some noted champion bruiser is expected to arrive, ordinary decent people never look at them. But they exist, these gladiators of this Christian era, now



MR. GEORGE ABINGTON BAIRD.

completing its nineteenth century, and to them "Mr. Abington" was a kind of patron saint. "You forget," said the donkey driver sarcastically to his obstinate mule; "you forget, do you, that your mother was a donkey, eh?" And to our men of culture and pontiffs of science, as well as to our Pharisees, we may say: "Don't forget amid all your boasting that 'Mr. Abington' was your brother."

DIARY FOR MARCH.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Feb. 28. Annual Meeting of the Actors' Benevolent Fund.
Deputation to Sir W. Foster from the Poor Law Officers' Medical Association, urging an extension of the Dispensary system.
Conference of Miners at Birmingham.
- Mar. 1. Deputation of Market Gardeners to Mr. Mundella, on the New Railway Rates.
Deputation to Mr. Fowler, on the Rating of Machinery.
Deputation, introduced by Mr. Ben Tillett, to Mr. Asquith, on the Employers' Liability Bill.
Annual Meeting of the County Council Association.
2. Deputation to Mr. Acland, on the Education of the Deaf and Blind.
Withdrawal of the charge against Mr. William Barker.
Demonstration of Belfast Orangemen to protest against the Home Rule Bill.
3. Deputation of Miners to Mr. Gladstone and to Mr. Asquith, advocating an Eight Hours' Day. Parliament of Victoria prorogued.
New Cabinet formed in Peru.
4. Farewell Banquet to M. Waddington at the Mansion House.
Inauguration of President Cleveland.
Serious subsidies at Sandgate.
The Tate Library, at Brixton, opened by the Prince of Wales.
5. General Election in Spain.
6. Meeting, at the Albambra, of Licensed Victuallers to protest against the Direct Veto Bill.
Sir Charles Russell elected President of the London Liberal and Radical Union.
Loss announced of French war vessel and 23 lives.
Meeting of the Senate of Dublin University, to consider the Home Rule Bill.
Prizes distributed by the Archbishop of Canterbury at the People's Palace Technical Schools.
Collision of Peasants and Troops in Servia; 12 killed.
7. Opening of the Newfoundland Legislature.
Deputation of Ulster Tenant Farmers to Mr. Morley, urging a temporary re-adjustment of Judicial Rents.
Recount at Halifax increased Mr. Shaw's votes by three, and Mr. Arnold's votes by three.
First Meeting of the Jury Commission at Calcutta.
8. Annual Meeting of the Royal Literary Fund.
Annual Meeting of the International Arbitration League.
Meeting, at the Mansion House, to promote the Sunday Opening of Museums, etc.;
Meeting of Nationalists in Dublin, to consider the Home Rule Bill.
Deputation to Mr. Asquith, from the Shipping Associations, against extending the Employers' Liability Bill to Seamen outside the United Kingdom.
Commencement of the Panama Trial at the Assize Court, Paris.
Conference of Librarians, in Hanover Square, on Public Libraries and Technical Education.
9. Meeting, at the Mansion House, to promote the work of the East-end Emigration Fund.
Fred. Henderson, L.C.C., found guilty of theft, and sentenced to four months' hard labour.
Parnellite Convention at Dublin to consider the Home Rule Bill.
10. Deputation representing Commercial Interests in Leinster, Munster, and Connaught, to Lord Salisbury and other Unionists, on the Home Rule Bill in Trade.
Temperance Demonstration, at Lambeth, in favour of the Local Veto Bill.
Meeting of the Central Council of Diocesan Conferences, at Westminster, to consider the Welsh Suspensory Bill.
Meeting of the National Liberal Federation in support of the Home Rule Bill.
Great Fire in Boston; several lives lost.

- Mar. 11. First Meeting of the Sanitary Conference at Dresden.
12. Conclusion of the Howard de Walden Matrimonial suits; Judicial separation granted to Lady Howard de Walden.
13. First meeting, at Stockholm, of a Popular Diet elected by the unenfranchised classes.
14. Meeting of the Synod of the Church of Ireland, at Dublin, to protest against the Home Rule Bill.
Viscount Gormanston appointed Governor of Tasmania.
Demonstration of publicans and others at St. James's Hall, to protest against the Local Veto Bill.
Re-election of Mr. John Hutton to the Chairmanship, Mr. C. Harrison to the Vice-Chairmanship, and Mr. Dickinson to the Deputy-Chairmanship of the London County Council.
Sir A. Hunter-Palmer appointed Lieut.-Governor of Queensland.
Severe fighting at Chillas, on the Indian Frontier; many killed.
Charles Wells, of Monte Carlo, sentenced to eight years' penal servitude, for fraud.
Demonstration, at Manchester, against the Welsh Suspensory Bill.



LORD GORMANSTON.

(The New Governor of Tasmania)

15. Nonconformist Conference, at the Mansion House, to consider the Spiritual Needs of London.
Meeting of the Unionists of Dublin, to protest against the Home Rule Bill.
Meeting at St. Martin's Town Hall, to promote Welsh Disestablishment.
Annual Meeting, at Swansea, of the Welsh Union of Women's Liberal Associations.
16. Banquet to Prof. Virchow in London.
M. Ernest Lavisse received at the French Academy.
Deputation to Mr. Herbert Gardner, from the Bangor and other University Colleges, on Technical Instruction in Agriculture.
Intentions of the Government with regard to the Reform of Provincial Councils explained to the Legislative Council at Calcutta.
Opening of the Church Association at Sheffield.
17. Appointment of the Welsh Land Commission.
Launch of the *Astræa*, second-class cruiser, at Devonport.
Second Reading of all the Government Measures, together with all Amendments, rejected by the German Army Bills Committee.
18. Memorial Window to the late W. H. Smith unveiled at St. Margaret's, Westminster.

- Mar. 18. Banquet in Celebration of St. Patrick's Day, at the Holborn Restaurant.
Annual Banquet of the Institution of Civil Engineers.
Inauguration of the New Protestant Chapel at Madrid.
Resolution Maintaining the Right of Norway to a Separate Consular Establishment carried in the Storting by 64 to 50 votes.
19. Demonstration in Hyde Park, of Domestic Servants, protesting against their exclusion from the Employers' Liability Bill.
20. Annual Meeting of the Royal General Theatrical Fund.
Inter-Colonial Postal Conference opened at Brisbane.
21. The Honorary Degree of Doctor of Science conferred upon Professor Virchow, at Cambridge University.
News received of the hauling down of the British flag on the Gambia.
Assassination of the Mayor of Moscow.
Exhibition of Pictures opened at Whitechapel.
Conference of School Boards, at Manchester, on Higher Elementary Education.
Women's Demonstration, at the City Temple, on the Direct Veto Bill.
Foundation Stone of New Lecture Hall and Library at Peckham, laid by Mr. G. F. Watts.
Mr. De Cobain sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment.
Sentences passed on M. Chas. de Lesseps, M. Raibaut, and M. Blondin for Corruption in the Panama Canal Affair.
Resignation of Lord Lingen, County Council Alderman.
First Extradition Treaty between Great Britain and Rumania signed.
Annual Meeting of the Associated Chamber of Commerce, opened at the Hôtel Métropole.
22. Deputation of M.P.'s to Lord Herschell, in the House of Lords, on the Appointment of Magistrates.
University Boat Race: Oxford won by two lengths.
Annual Conference of the National Sea Fisheries Protection Association opened.
Funeral of Jules Ferry.
Temperance Conference at Exeter Hall.
Great Demonstration of Unionists at Limerick, against the Home Rule Bill.
Resignation of the Spanish Minister of Marine.
23. M. Challemeil-Lacour elected Member of the French Academy.
Princess of Wales at the Vatican.
The Honorary Degree of D.C.L. conferred on Dr. Virchow at Oxford.
Rev. Bertram Pollock elected Head Master of Wellington College.
Sir D. Barbour's Financial Statement presented to the Legislative Council at Calcutta.
Resignation of Sir George Dibbs.
First Meeting of the Behring Sea Arbitrators at Paris.
24. End of the Cotton Strike in Lancashire.
25. Opening of the New French Protestant Church in Soho Square.
Annual Meeting of the Home Rule Union, at the Memorial Hall.
Mr. J. H. Wilson, at Middlesburgh, on the Independent Labour Party.
Rev. John Sheepshanks appointed Bishop of Norwich.
New Cabinet in Queensland formed by Sir Thomas M'Ilwraith.
Sir Julian Pauncefote appointed British Ambassador to the United States.
Prorogation of the Austrian Reichsrath.
27. Verdict in the "Liberator" case. Hobbs and Wright sentenced to twelve years' penal servitude, and Newman to five years' penal servitude.
Great meeting of the Liberal Party at the Foreign Office. Statement by Mr. Gladstone on the course of Public Business.
Nomination of new Factory Inspectors.
M. Challemeil-Lacour elected President of the French Senate.

Mar. 27. Mr. Wm. Forrest appointed Agent-General for Queensland.
Issue of a Manifesto by the Comte de Paris.
Deputation of Lancashire Cotton Spinners and Manufacturers to Mr. Asquith, on the Eight Hours Question.

23. Deputations, to Mr. Gladstone, from Belfast and the City of London to protest against the Home Rule Bill; and Irish Deputation to Mr. Balfour to protest against the Bill.
Women's Demonstration, at St. James's Hall in support of the Direct Veto Bill.
Particulars received of the defeat of the Arabs in the Congo Free State by Lieut. Dhanis on Nov. 22.
Herr Otto Brandes, German Journalist, expelled from Paris.

29. Deputation to the King of Denmark in favour of International Arbitration.

BY-ELECTIONS.

Mar. 6. Great Grimsby.—

Mr. Jesse having retired, a new election was held with the following result:—

Mr. E. Heneage (L U) 4,427
Mr. H. Broadhurst (G L) 3,463

Unionist majority .. 964

In 1885: (L) 3,711 (L U) 2,982
(C) 2,897 (L) 2,649

Lib. majority 814 Unionist majority 333

At a by-election, Feb. 12, 1886:—

(L) 3,399
(C) 2,330

Lib. majority 1,060

In 1892: (L) 4,201
(L U) 3,565

Liberal majority .. 636

15. Banffshire:—

Mr. R. W. Duff having been appointed Governor of New South Wales, a by-election was held with the following result:—

Sir W. Wedderburn (L) 3,166
Mr. J. A. Grant (C) 2,395

Liberal majority .. 771

In 1885: (L) 3,740 (L) 2,583
(C) 2,008 (L U) 1,394

Lib. majority 1,732 Lib. majority 1,189

In 1892: (L) 2,293
(Independent) 1,424

Liberal majority .. 869

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

Feb. 28. Lord Winchelsea, at the Associated Chambers of Agriculture, on the National Agricultural Union.
Sir Wilfrid Lawson, at the United Kingdom Alliance, on the Direct Veto Bill.

Mar. 1. Lord Salisbury, at Oxford, on Medical Science.
Lord Rosebery, at the Royal Colonial Institute, on Imperial Unity.
Lord Ripon, at Oxford, on Rural Politics.
Mr. Edw. Blake, at Hampstead, on the Irish Question.
Sir Walter Foster, at Ripley, on the Home Rule Bill.
Mr. Stopford Brooke, at Bloomsbury Hall, on the English Language as an Instrument of Irish Literature.

2. Mr. Justice Jardine, at Westminster, on the Trial by Jury in England and India.
Sir Edward Bradburn, at the Society of Arts, on Touring in Russia.

3. Lord Ashbourne, at Burslem, on the Home Rule Bill.

5. Rev. H. P. Hughes, at St. James's Hall, on International Arbitration.

7. Rev. J. Guinness Rogers, at the Memorial Hall, on the Rise of Independency.

Mar. 8. Lord Salisbury, Mr. Balfour, and Lord R. Churchill, at the Carlton Club, on the Political Situation.

Mr. W. G. McNaughton, at the Society of Arts, on Music in Elementary Schools.

Mr. A. J. Balfour, at Ealing, on the Home Rule Bill.

Lord Ripon, at Cambridge, on the Home Rule Bill.

Mr. Fenwick, at Northampton, on the Independent Labour Party.

Mr. H. P. Boulnois, at the Parkes Museum, on the Housing of the Working Classes.

9. Dr. Jessopp at the Royal Institution, on the Great Revival; A Study in Mediaeval History.

Mr. J. A. Baines, at the Society of Arts, on Caste and Occupation at the last Census in India.

Duke of Devonshire, at Bradford, on the Home Rule Bill.

10. Mr. Beaufay, at Salisbury, on the Local Veto Bill.

12. Prof. Jebb, at the Mansion House, on the Study of Greek.

Lord Cranbrook, at Oxford, on the Home Rule Bill.

14. Signor Crispi, at Rome, on the Future of Italy.

15. Lord Ashbourne, at Cambridge, on the Home Rule Bill.

Colonel Sanderson, at Liverpool, on the Home Rule Bill.

Mr. E. Blake, at Manchester, on the Political Situation.

Mr. Labouchere, at Northampton, on the Local Veto Bill.

Sir Walter Foster, at Birmingham, on Parliamentary Obstruction.

Prince of Wales, at the Hôtel Métropole, on the Royal Blind Pension Society.

Mr. A. C. Tupp, at the East India Association, on India and a Gold Standard.

Gen. Sir Donald Martin Stewart, at the Royal United Service Institution, on the Art of Marching.

Sir P. Magnus, at the Society of Arts, on Technical Education.

16. Mr. Goschen, at Pimlico, on Local Option and Home Rule.

Prof. Virchow, at the Royal Society, on the Position of Pathology among Biological Studies.

Mr. Justice Jardine, at the Howard Association, on India.

17. Cardinal Logue, at Armagh, on Home Rule.

Mr. John Dillon, at Newcastle, on Home Rule.

Bishop Temple, at Louthbury, on the Religious Education of Church Schools.

Colonel T. Sturmy Cave, at the United Service Institution, on Volunteer Transport.

18. Prince of Wales, at St. Martin's Town Hall, on the Lifeboat Service.

19. Mr. John Dillon, at Glasgow, on the Home Rule Bill.

20. Bishop Temple, at the Mansion House, on Religious Instruction in Voluntary Schools.

Lord Ashbourne, at Leeds, on the Home Rule Bill.

21. Lord Knutsford, at the International University College, on Technical Education.

Mr. Mundella, at the Associated Chambers of Commerce, on the Depression in Trade.

Archdeacon Farrar, at Oxford, on Temperance.

Baron H. de Worms, at Folkestone, on Sir Edward Watkin.

Mr. T. W. Russell, at Brighton, on the Home Rule Bill.

22. Lord Balfour, at Blackheath, on the Home Rule Bill.

Mr. T. W. Russell, at Shoreditch, on the Home Rule Bill.

Mr. Frank Lockwood, at Birmingham, on Legal Procedure.

Lord Brassey, at the Institute of Naval Architects, on the Mercantile Auxiliary.

Sir Walter Foster, at Birmingham, on the Political Situation.

Mr. Sydney Buxton, at Poplar, on London Reform.

Earl of Zetland, at the First Avenue Hotel, on St. Patrick's Benevolent Society.

Mar. 24. Captain Headlam, at the Royal United Service Institution, on Field Guns.

Marquis of Zetland and Lord Ashbourne, at Richmond, Yorks, on the Home Rule Bill.

25. Sir J. Barnby, at the Holborn Restaurant, on English Music.

Mr. James Bryce, at the Memorial Hall, on the Home Rule Bill.

Sir John Lubbock, at the Working Men's College, on his Reminiscences, Political and Personal.

26. Mr. Leonard Courtney, at Chelsea, on the Home Rule Bill.

Mr. Burdett-Coutts, at Westminster, on the Home Rule Bill.

Mr. J. B. Pennington, at the East India Association, on the Poverty of India.

27. Lord Brassey, at the Hôtel Métropole, on the Future of the Royal Colonial Institute.

Col. Sanderson, at Sheffield, on the Home Rule Bill.

28. Mr. Frank Lockwood, at York, on the Government.

M. Challemeil-Lacour, in the French Senate, on Jules Ferry.

29. Mr. Herbert Ward, at Mill Hill School, on Life in Congo-Land.

Mr. J. Rentoul, at the Birkbeck Institution, on the Reign of Women.

Mr. Tom Mann, at Hampstead, on London Reforms.

Mr. Asquith at Buckingham Gate on the Police Force.

PARLIAMENTARY RECORD.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Mar. 2. Second Reading of the Trade Union Provident Funds Bill.

Third Reading of the Public Authorities Protection Bill.

First Reading of the Bishop of Chester's Retail Sale of Intoxicating Liquor Bill.

3. Discussion on Crime in County Clare.

6. Sale of Goods Bill and Trade Union Provident Funds Bill passed through Committee.

7. Second Reading of the Law of Inheritance Amendment Bill rejected by 61 to 56.

9. Discussion on the Appointment of County Magistrates.

10. Discussion on the State of the Navy.

13. Third Reading of the Coinage (No. 2) Bill, and the Archdeaconry of Cornwall Bill.

14. Discussion on School Accommodation.

16. First Reading of the Religious Instruction in Board Schools Bill.

Second Reading of the Church Patronage Bill.

Second Reading of the Public Libraries Act Amendment Bill.

17. Discussions on the Military Forces of the Crown in Ireland, and Intimidation in Ireland.

20. Third Reading of the Bills of Sale Bill.

21. Second Reading of the Reformatory Schools (Scotland) Bill, and the Police Acts Amendment Bill.

Church Patronage Bill passed through Committee.

23. Discussion on the Leave of Naval Officers.

24. First Reading of the Bishop of London's Licensing Reform Bill.

Discussion on the Welsh Intermediate Education Act of 1889.

The Appropriation Bill passed.

27. Third Reading of the Evidence in Criminal Cases Bill.

28. Third Reading of the Appeals, *Forma Pauperie* Bill.

Royal Assent given to the Consolidated Fund (No. 1), Bill and several other Bills.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Feb. 28. Sir H. Meysey-Thompson's Resolution urging the re-assembly of the Monetary Conference, negatived by 229 to 143; and Mr. Beckett's Amendment against the re-assembly of the Conference, agreed to.

Mar. 1. Mr. Herbert Gladstone's Motion that the Committee of Selection appoint a Committee to consider Private Bills promoted by Local Authorities, and proposing to create powers relating to Police and Sanitary Regulations which deviated from the General Law, agreed to.

The National Education (Ireland) Bill rejected by 247 to 166.

2. Debate on Lawlessness in County Clare.

3. Supplementary Estimates under consideration. Sir A. Rolitt's Resolution against the Revised Railway Rates discussed, and, with Mr. Mundella's Amendment, agreed to.

6. Suspension of the Twelve o'clock Rule carried by 217 to 112.

Sir John Gorst's Resolution, insisting that Artisans and Labourers in the Royal Dockyards be not paid Starvation or Competition Wages, agreed to.

7. Navy Estimates under consideration.

Mr. Macartney's Resolution, requiring that no Foreign Animal landing in this country be allowed to leave the wharf alive, negatived by 186 to 151.

8. Second Reading of the Rating of Machinery Bill carried by 287 to 134.

9. Mr. Gladstone made his Statement as to the Course of Business before Easter; his Proposal to Suspend the Twelve o'clock Rule, carried by 264 to 179.

Debate on Army Administration.

10. Discussion on the Course of Public Business, and Mr. Gladstone's Motion for a Saturday Sitting, carried by 256 to 229.

Debate on Legislation by Private Members.

11. Army Estimates under consideration.

13. Postponement of the Home Rule Bill.

Debate on the Evi-tel Tenants' Commission, and Mr. T. W. Russell's Motion for the Reduction of the Vote for the Expenses of Temporary Commissions negatived by 287 to 250.

14. Civil Service Supplementary Estimates taken. Discussion on Hop Substitutes.

15. Second Reading of the Liquor Traffic Local Veto (Wales) Bill carried by 281 to 246.

16. Consideration of the Navy and Army Estimates, and the Vote for Temporary Commissions.

17. Second Reading of the East London Water Bill negatived by 176 to 152.

Army Estimates continued. Supplementary Civil Service Estimates considered.

Discussions on the Incidence of the Land Tax and the Solway Fishings.

20. Civil Service and Revenue Departments Supplementary Estimates under consideration; Mr. T. G. Bowles's Motion to reduce the Vote on account of the Behring Sea Arbitration, withdrawn; and Mr. Labouchere's Motion to Reduce the Vote for Sir G. Portal's Mission to Uganda, negatived by 368 to 46.

21. First Reading of Mr. H. H. Fowler's Parish Councils Bill.

On the Report of Supply, Sir J. Ferguson complained that the Views of the Foreign Office on Uganda had not been made known to the House; Sir E. Grey replied, and the Report was agreed to.

First Reading of Sir W. Harcourt's Appropriation Bill.

Mar. 21. Sir John Lubbock's Resolution on the Excessively Long Hours of Labour in Shops carried unanimously.

22. Second Reading of the Consolidated Fund (No. 1) Bill, of the Clubs Registration Bill, of the Working Men's Dwellings Bill, and of the Sale of Intoxicating Liquors (No. 2) Bill.

23. Discussion on the Case of John Foley, and Mr. Barton's Motion that the House Adjourn to Consider the Release of Foley negatived by 262 to 222.

Debate on the Second Reading of Mr. Fowler's Registration Bill.

Second Reading of the Army (Annual) Bill.

24. Third Reading of the Consolidated Fund (No. 1) (Appropriation) Bill.

Debate on the Second Reading of the Employers' Liability Bill.

Second Reading of the North Sea Fisheries Bill.

Debate on Mr. W. Allen's Motion on the Desirability of the Payment of Members.

Motion for Going into Supply negatived by 276 to 229.

Antimated Debate on the Army (Annual) Bill, and All-Night Sitting of the House.



THE LATE SULTAN OF ZANZIBAR.

27. Vote of Censure moved by Mr. Balfour, and negatived by 319 to 272.

Third Reading of the Army Annual Bill.

28. Vote on Account for Civil Service and Revenue Departments.

Mr. E. H. Bayley's Resolution that the Government provide a Lifeboat Service on the Coasts of the United Kingdom, negatived by 108 to 67.

Mr. Carson's Motion on the Depreciation of the Indian Rupee, negatived by 131 to 68.

29. Debate on the Second Reading of the Evi-tel Tenants (Ireland) Bill.

OBITUARY.

Feb. 27. Sir Charles Clifford, 80. Colonel J. H. Tulloch, 52.

28. Dr. James Anderson, 46. Mar. 1. Prof. William Minto, 47. Madame Jules Grevy. Captain C. W. Selwyn, 35.

2. Gen. Sir Henry Bates, 80. Capt. F. P. Egerton.

3. Hon. Hugh Nelson, 62. J. K. Pyre, organist, 82. 4. Sidney Naylor, musician.

5. M. Taine, 65. Sultan of Zanzibar.

6. Lieut.-Col. Joseph Sanderson. Chas. P. Johnson. 7. Stephen Martin-Leake, 66.

8. Lieut.-Col. Douglas Labalmondier, 77. Gen. Count l'Anthonard de Valencourt, 97.

9. Countess Sydney, 83. M. Bozerin, French Senator. Lieut.-Col. F. W. Newdigate, 70.

11. Major-Gen. H. S. Palmer, 54. 14. Lady Gabriel. Rev. Dr. Woods, of Sydney.

15. Louis Cubat, French landscape painter, 81.

16. Madame Venturi.

17. Miss Helen d'Alton, singer. Julius Ferry, 60. Captain G. F. H. Parker, 59.

18. George Abington B. Ird. Ven. Archdeacon Sir Geo. Prevost, 88.

19. Sir John S. Errington.

23. Duke of Bedford, 40.

25. Thomas Winham, musician, 47. Baron Andrada, Brazilian Envoy to the United States.

26. Sir George Findlay, 64. Lady Day.

27. Rev. Dr. Samuel Cox, Biblical Critic, 66.

The deaths are also announced of King George Tubou of Torga; Bishop Horden, of Moosonee, 65; Mrs. Henry Austin; Rev. Dr. J. S. Wood; Frau Alvsleben, vocalist, 49; Fred. Baines, proprietor Leeds Mercury, 81; Paul Girardet, lithographic artist, 71; Gen. Goss, 82; Col. R. C. Cross; Cardinal Archbishop Place, 78; Henry Warnots, singing teacher, 59; Don Francisco de Valdemosa, Spanish musician, 85; Henri Schlesinger, painter, 79; Rufus Hatfield, 60; Major Daniell, 41; M. J. P. Hofstede, Head of the Dutch Post Office; Col. J. S. Rothwell, 50; Baron Du Casse, 79; Rev. R. Stephenson, missionary; Frau Hermine Spies, singer; Angelo Zanzardini, musical critic and librettist, 73; Sir Howard Elphinstone, 88; Alanson Reed, 79; Gen. J. H. Gascoigne, 82; Princess Catherine of Hohenzollern, 72; Major-Gen. F. C. Vacher, 63; Major Douglas Campbell; Ethem Pasha; Septimus W. Sibley, 61; Lieut.-Col. Hewitt Bernard, 67; Prof. A. P. Peabody, of Harvard, 81; François Jourde, Communist Chancellor of the Exchequer, 50; Major-Gen. J. R. Anderson; Maharajah of Bettiah; Sir Elliot Charles Bovill, 64; Sir Henry Robinson; James Hutton, journalist, 74; Benjamin H. Field, American philanthropist.

OUR PORTRAITS:—We have to thank Messrs. Elliott & Fry for permission to reproduce their photographs of Mr. T. W. Russell, M.P., Colonel E. J. Sanderson, M.P., Mr. William Johnston, M.P., and Lord Gormanston.

THE CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.



From Fun.]

THE HARMONIOUS CABINET.

[March 29, 1893.]

HARMONIOUS HARBOUR.—“As, owing to unforeseen circumstances, ‘Home, Sweet Home Rule’ is unavoidably postponed, I will, with your kind indulgence, conclude the first part with a little thing—ahem!—of my own composing.”



From The Pall Mall Gazette.]

[March 16, 1893.]

THE PROGRESS OF THE GAME.

A—R B—R (log.): “Check!”



From Fun.]

[March 15, 1893.]

ST. PATRICK STRUGGLING WITH THE REPTILES.

(Respectfully adapted from Sir F. Leighton, P.R.A.)



From Judy.]

[March 15, 1893.]

HUMPTY-DUMPTY.

Humpty-dumpty sat on the wall.
Humpty-dumpty had a great fall.
All Healy's forces, plus all the Queen's men,
If Home Rule Bill passes, can't raise him again.



From Grip.]

REVERIES OF A PROFESSOR.

[March 4, 1893.



From Moonshine.]

HARCOURT BLEND—WHISKEY AND GINGER-BEER.

WILLIAM (TO SIR WILFRID): "You vote for Pat here, and he'll vote for you."

[March 11, 1893.



From Le Grelot.]

THE KANGAROO BOXER.

[February 19, 1893.

MM. Déroutière and Clémenteau: A Parliamentary Interlude.



From The Melbourne Punch.]

[Feb. 16, 1893.

AN AUSTRALIAN VIEW OF MR. GLADSTONE'S DIFFICULTIES.



From Grip.]

[February 11, 1893.

THE ONLY ASSOCIATION IN CANADA FROM WHICH WE MAY HOPE ANY GOOD.

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THE UTILISATION OF SCHOOL BUILDINGS FOR SOCIAL PURPOSES.

THE article on the Unoccupied Mansions of King Demos has attracted much attention, and I have received many applications for reprints. Helpers and others who are willing to bring the subject before the local authorities, editors, and philanthropists, can have the article reprinted in a 16 pp. pamphlet for distribution in the right quarters. Others can buy it at a penny each or a shilling a dozen post free. The papers in various parts of the country, notably the *Daily Chronicle*, have commented favourably upon the suggested opening of the Board schools as Social Institutes; and I have received many letters from various parts of the country. It is evident that the suggestion has given many good people new hope. The proposal made in the Parish Councils Bill that any school which receives a grant from the Treasury shall be obliged to allow the Parish Council free use of its buildings for purposes of Council meetings, indicates the trend of public opinion on this matter. King Demos is waking up, and will soon insist upon entering his long disused heritage.

DEMOS'S MANSIONS IN LONDON.

The Clerk of the London School Board, in reply to my inquiry, gives the following information as to the number and cost of the Board schools of London:—

There are in operation 378 schools of various sizes, which have been erected by the Board, any of which can be hired under the Regulations of the Board. The total cost of all schools, the accounts of which have been completed to Lady Day last, is £7,221,800 18s. 4d., inclusive of sites. One hundred and seventy-one of these schools are let on Sundays, these occupations extending in most cases to only a small number of the rooms in each school; 240 are used on three evenings a week for the purposes of the Board's Evening Classes, and in 175 schools one room (or more) is also occupied by persons to whom they are let, at least one evening a week, for other purposes.

The printed form enclosed sets forth the terms on which the school buildings are let out. As other Boards may be disposed to follow the example of London, I quote the more important stipulations.

HOW THEY ARE LET.

That it is important to utilise the Board schools at certain hours of week-day evenings, and of Sundays.

Each application to hire a school, or part of a school, is considered by the Works Committee, and, if approved, reported to the Board, together with the rent proposed to be charged; rent is payable in advance for a period of three months.

The schools are not let on Sundays except for Sunday school purposes, which includes "Children's Services."

The cost of cleaning during the time the buildings are occupied is paid for by the tenant, but performed by the ordinary schoolkeeper at a scale of payment approved by the Works Committee.

No rooms fitted with desks for children are let for the use of adults, and the Board only let their schools on condition that the hirer use the furniture placed therein by the Board, and that in no case is the tenant allowed to take into the school, desks, forms, seats, or any other sort of furniture.

No tenant is allowed to sub-let or to do anything to disfigure the walls or buildings.

Sunday Lettings.

A schoolhouse, or part of a schoolhouse, is let on Sunday to one tenant only, whether he engage the use for the whole, or only for a portion of the day.

No schools are let for Sunday evening use.

The following is the scale of charges for the use of schools on Sundays:—For the morning or afternoon only, 6d. per head per annum; for the morning and afternoon, 9d. per head per annum. Extra charge for cleaning 6d. per head per annum, and 1s. per Sunday that the school is occupied.

For the purpose of calculating the charge for rent and cleaning the hall of any department of a school, is reckoned as affording accommodation for 120.

Sunday tenants are allowed to move such desks and seats, as are not fixed to the floor, to suit the arrangements of their classes, provided (a) that they are not moved out of the rooms in which they are placed for day school purposes; (b) that they be replaced by the tenant after the termination of the Sunday school; and (c) that the tenant undertakes to hold himself responsible for any damage to the furniture occasioned by such removal.

The charge for the use of a piano on Sunday, by a regular Sunday tenant, is £1 a year for one session, and £2 a year for two sessions.

Educational and Evening Lettings.

For all educational classes approved by the School Board for London, and to be held on week-day evenings, a charge is made merely sufficient to cover incidental expenses.

All other applications for the use of the rooms on week-day evenings are dealt with on their merits.

Where buildings are let for evening Educational Classes, 9d. an evening for a room accommodating 100 or less; 1s. 6d. for a room accommodating 101 to 200 inclusive; and so on, is charged to cover all incidental expenses, except cleaning.

The charge for cleaning after use on one week-day evening a-week is 4d. per head per annum; on two week-day evenings a-week 8d. per head per annum, and so on; with an additional 1s. for each week-day evening during which the school is occupied by the tenant.

A charge of 5s. is made per evening for the use of a piano, if the use be desired by the persons to whom a school may be let.

(NOTE.—The Board have only supplied pianos to a certain number of schools. In some cases the instrument is the property of the teachers of the school. Information on this point should be obtained from the schoolkeeper of the school proposed to be hired.)

That, when a Sunday or week-day tenant is one quarter in arrear with his rent, the [Works] Committee be authorised to take the necessary steps to terminate the tenancy summarily.

Whenever a payment for tuition is received by the tenant, the charge for rent and cleaning is at the rate of 3s. per evening for the first room (viz.:—1s. 6d. for rent, and 1s. 6d. for cleaning); and that the charge for the second and further rooms is at the rate of 1s. 6d. for rent, and 6d. for cleaning.

Where the use of a playground is granted, a charge of 2s. for each occasion is made, of which 1s. shall be paid to the schoolkeeper.

The following are the charges for each "occasional" letting for other than strictly educational purposes:—5s. for a classroom, with accommodation for 90 children, or less, and 1s. for cleaning; 10s. for a class-room, with accommodation for more than 90 children, and 2s. for cleaning; 15s. for a central hall, and 2s. 6d. for cleaning.

The Works Committee is empowered to let any halls or rooms which are suitable for meetings to ratepayers making application for political and social meetings, and other purposes, under suitable regulations for the safety of the property and orderly use of the same.

In making application for the hire of the room, the applicant is required to state the nature and object of the meeting proposed to be held in it; whether admission is free, or by ticket, and if the latter, whether any charge is to be made for the ticket.

The charge for the use of each hall or room specified in the list is (a) for rent, 10s. where admission is free, or 20s. where a charge is made for admission or where tickets are sold; and

(b) for cleaning, 2s. 6d., or where desks have to be moved to make room for the meeting, 5s. These charges do not include the loan of chairs, should any be stored at the school for which application for the use of the hall is made; but in the event of the applicant desiring their use, an additional sum of 2s. 6d. for 150 chairs will be charged. Should an applicant be desirous of obtaining the loan of chairs from a school, other than that for which application for the use of the hall is made, an additional sum of 3s. 6d. for 150 will be charged; these amounts being paid to the schoolkeepers for the extra labour occasioned by the use of the chairs. The charges are paid in advance, and all chairs needed are provided by, and at the expense of, the hirer.

The hirer is responsible for the preservation of order during the meeting, and is required to furnish an undertaking from a responsible person to indemnify the Board against any damage that may be done during, or in consequence of, the occupation.

No occupation can be continued beyond 10.30 p.m. without the special permission of the Works Committee.

MIGHT THESE RULES BE IMPROVED?

MR. CORRIE GRANT writes to me as follows from 11, King's Bench Walk:—

There are some difficulties about the use of Board schools not stated and others not sufficiently stated in your articles. These are:—

1. The machinery for hiring the schools is cumbrous and complicated. The application has to be made to the head office, and it takes a long time to get through. I tried to use the School Boards for meetings at the last School Board election, but could not make the thing work.

2. The price is too high. The schools ought to be used in the evenings for trade unions, bands of hope, benefit societies, etc. But the fee is prohibitive. It was much lower, I believe, but it was raised, I was told, because the socialists used schools very much.

3. Many of the schools have no central halls, and the class rooms are fitted with desks for children. On these adults cannot sit, and as a consequence they sit on the desks themselves, with unsatisfactory results.

4. Where there are central halls, there are no seats or lights suitable for public meetings.

5. The School Board does not offer to let every school, but only a few here and there.

These are my suggestions:—

1. That the letting of the schools should be in the hands of the managers, subject to general rules settled by the Board. Very likely at first they would be largely used by the religious organisations, and especially by the Church, but the great end would be gained of familiarising the ratepayers with the fact that these are public halls, not schools. Of course every school should be open for letting, not one here and there. In the dense population of London, small centres are essential for effective work.

2. That where schools have central halls the Board should supply strong wooden chairs, and charge a small extra fee for their use. The chairs would be useful, and, indeed, are wanted now.

3. That the Board should make special terms to Trade Unions and benefit societies. The former can always get a room for nothing from a public-house, and many against the wishes of their members are driven to tap-rooms, because they are refused other rooms on any terms!

The matter is so important that I hope it will be made a good deal of at the next election.

In Birmingham the schools are open to any ratepayer at 5s.

per evening, or 10s. if the large hall (which exists in some of the schools and will accommodate from six hundred to one thousand persons) is used.

COMMENTS BY DR. PATON.

I submitted the above letter to Dr. Paton, who writes to me as follows:—

All the points Mr. Grant raises have been before us, and have been dealt with to a certain extent. In reference to them, let me say—

1. I believe there are about 50 school buildings with three halls, and more than 100—perhaps 140—that have one or more.

2. We hope to use all of them that have halls for our Social Institutes, for the method and for the objects stated in my circular. Where there is only one hall we shall use it for gymnasium and games, and one or more of the large class-rooms for the Men's Social Club Rooms. The other schools will be all needed for the evening schools, with their recreation and practical classes. So that I trust, ere very long, all the School Board buildings in London will be utilised.

3. The class-rooms are largely occupied by desks, which make them less suitable for social or lecture purposes, but there are generally two rows of desks which can be removed, and there is then a large space of flooring left free. This is especially the case in the infant class-rooms, and these I hope will be largely used by our Girls' Evening Homes.

4. We provide the chairs and all apparatus that are needed for all the purposes of the Social Institute or Girls' Evening Homes.

5. The School Board has let us the halls and the class-rooms for which we have applied, practically rent free, and we have reason to believe—because the question has been twice discussed by the full Board—that all the buildings which are available for the purposes named by us (which are partly educational) will be let to us, as the present are.

6. You will see that one of our main objects is to draw all benefit, friendly, and trades unions and clubs—with these spacious rooms, which are now thus available for this purpose, rent free. But we consider that we do little by associating this object with the other social objects named, because we hope, whilst one of the class-rooms is used by the members of a club or union, to provide them in the hall with refreshments, and with the social attractions which the public-house offers. How grateful I shall be to Mr. Corrie Grant and to his allies, associated with him at 11, King's Bench Walk, if they will join us earnestly to get the working men of London to co-operate with us all over London. I entirely agree with him, and I am glad that he has seized the vital truth in this matter, "that in the dense population of London, small centres are essential for effective work."

7. I think that the school buildings of the Board can be made most use of by being used every evening in the week, and all the year round, in the way set forth in our circular; but I consider that one of the halls should always be free for the use of the ratepayers, at times of a general election, or of elections for the County Council and School Board, and at those times, I think that the Social Institute (a) should surrender its right to the central hall for the evenings, when such meetings are held (b) should allow the use of the chairs for a small specified amount, (c) that (in this I agree with Mr. Grant), the use of the hall at such times might be granted by the managers under general rules laid down by the Board without the present cumbrous procedure. It would, however, be impossible for the Institute to surrender this hall, which should be the social club of the neighbourhood open every evening, save at such times of special public interest to the ratepayers.

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CHARACTER SKETCH: APRIL.

MR. W. PARKER SNOW—SAILOR, EXPLORER, AND AUTHOR.

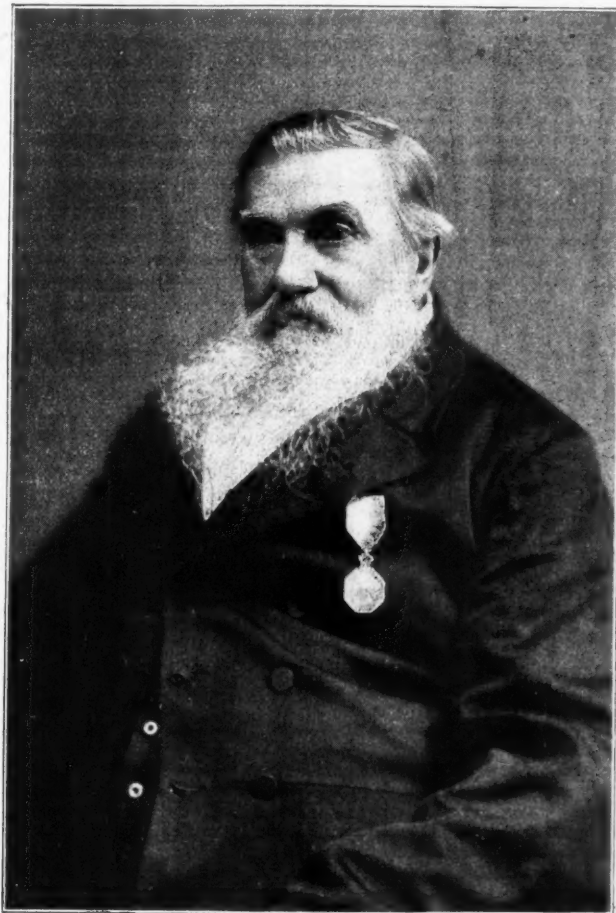
HITHERTO the subjects selected for our Character Sketches have all been taken from those who have succeeded. This month I select, as a change, one of the much greater number of those who have failed—failed, that is to say, in winning recognition, competence, and what the world calls success. And yet, poor, infirm, and almost forgotten as he is, William Parker Snow has a record which he would scorn to exchange with that of the more comfortable and fortunate of his fellows. What a life has been his!—a life full of adventure from earliest boyhood, full of the struggle which is the spice of existence, full, down even to his old age, with fertilising thought and strenuous effort for the welfare of his fellow men. For seventy-five years this typical Englishman has lived his life and done his work, and tasted as much of the ups and downs of fortune as any of the children of men. He is broken now in health, bereaved of all who were near and dear to him, separated even from the books and extracts to the collection of which he devoted so many years; but still, in his waking moments, this indomitable old man struggles on, undaunted and undismayed, to the achievement of the colossal work he planned long ago, at which he has been labouring so many years, but which, alas! can never be accomplished.

Here is indeed a spectacle to excite the interest, to command the admiration, and to provoke the sympathy of all who have hearts to understand the heroism of man. There is a greatness which, although unostentatious and apparently unsuccessful, is of the very native pith and core of the sterling quality which made England what

she was and is. In this old sea-dog, who spent his prime in battling with icebergs and in braving the storms that rage around the desolate mountains of Tierra del Fuego, and who is devoting every hour of his old age to the

completion of his *magnum opus*, "The History of Voyages and Discoveries" from the earliest times down to our own day, you have the true grit, the essential toughness of the English nature. Nor is it only toughness. Tough he is no doubt. Scourged with literal thongs of savage whips until he nearly died, when an apprentice boy in the bad old days in which the cat-o'-nine-tails was regarded as part of the indispensable disciplinary equipment of every ship, he has all his life through been escaping as by a hair's breadth from imminent death. Death and he have indeed been near neighbours since life began. His life has been spent in perils oft by land and sea, but he has escaped them all, surviving even until now, thanks to a native nimbleness of wit and dexterity of resource, added to a curious sixth sense which enabled him to "sense," as it were, danger afar off and prepare to meet it. For like his countrymen, W.

Parker Snow has a strong touch of the mystic and the enthusiast about him. Mr. Snow is a striking illustration of what a Canadian described the other day as the extraordinary richness of life in England. Here is this aged seaman living down at Bexley Heath, with a whole Odyssey of adventurous travel stored up in his retentive memory, and he is but one among hundreds of weather-beaten mariners, who, after having braved the battle and the breeze from pole to pole, are now laid up here and there all over England,



W. PARKER SNOW.

waiting the summons for the last voyage to their destined haven. But W. Parker Snow is more than a sea captain; he is a man of letters. At one time the amanuensis of Lord Macaulay, a voluminous author, and the pioneer in many social and journalistic reforms, he has been a colonist in Australia, captain of a mission schooner off Cape Horn, an explorer in the Arctic regions, a journalist in New York, a lecturer all round the world. He has been traveller, student, and reformer, mystic, clairvoyant, index-maker, and enthusiast, the champion of the oppressed, the uncompromising advocate of the rights of the wronged, a man with a marvellous memory, an indomitable courage, and an unflinching hope—it would indeed be grievous if such a man were to be allowed to pass out from amongst us without one generous word of hearty recognition of the life which he has lived, of the work which he has done, and of the still greater work which he nobly attempted to accomplish. W. Parker Snow, as his life-story shows, is a very human hero; no faultless monster he whom the world ne'er saw. But through all the vicissitudes and trials of his eventful career there gleams a bull-doggedness of the true national type, combined with gifts and talents to which the average Englishman, alas! can but seldom lay claim. And if he has failed it is by the failures of such lives success is possible for the race. It is not given to every one to achieve success, and, as Mr. Beesley says in his little monograph of "Sir John Franklin," the great hero of Arctic exploration, the career which fascinated the nation was one almost unbroken series of failures:—

It is curious to note that from one point of view, at least, he was throughout his career an unsuccessful man. There was something lacking to all the main efforts of his life. In his first expedition he failed, and failed amid horrible disasters, to reach Repulse Bay; but all England applauded that failure. In the second he failed to reach the point which he had been ordered to make for, while his subordinate, Richardson, succeeded in his allotted share of the enterprise; but honours were heaped upon him when he came home. He was treated with much contumely in his governorship of Tasmania, but the Tasmanians thronged to cheer him and bless him when he left their shores, and scarcely had he come home when he was appointed to his last command. Finally, his last expedition ended in his own death and the extinction of his whole party, in a catastrophe silent, dire, and complete. But as a life of failures had made him famous, so his death made him immortal.—"Sir John Franklin" (A. H. Beesley), pp. 232, 233.

I.—THE CHILD AS FATHER OF THE MAN.

Mr. Parker Snow was a sailor born and bred. His grandfather was a stout naval captain of the olden school, who married a banker's daughter, and ruled his household as imperiously as he governed from the quarter-deck. His father was also a naval officer in the classic heyday of our maritime supremacy. The father fought at Trafalgar under Nelson, and was twice wounded on board the *Achille* when he was only a lad of sixteen. They were a precocious race, the Snows, and the subject of this sketch was no exception to the rule. His grandfather was a ferocious anti-Radical. His father, by natural reaction, was a Radical. But Radical or anti-Radical, it made no difference when there was hard fighting to be done, and the father honourably distinguished himself on many occasions. Once when capturing an enemy's ship he was so badly cut about the head that he died when only in the prime of life. He had also been made prisoner on board the *Guerrière* when that vessel was captured by the American frigate *Constitution*, a fact which was brought vividly home to his son's mind thirty-two years later when he and his wife were received with almost royal honours

on board the same old *Constitution* that had made his father prisoner. Notwithstanding his gallantry his adicalism stood in the way of his promotion, and when he left the sea and settled in the South of England he was disinherited by the austere grandfather, who would not see the family fortune go to so advanced a Liberal.

BORN TO TROUBLE AS THE SPARKS FLY UPWARD.

Mr. W. Parker Snow was born at Poole, in Dorset, at 5 o'clock in the morning, 27th November, 1817. The stars at his birth must have been unpropitious. All his life has been passed in opposition. Prosperity often smiled upon him, only to be followed by affliction. His misfortunes began early—began, indeed, before birth. His father ought never to have married, so badly was he cut about the head, and his mother was a mere child of fifteen when she married. When only three years of age he was nearly frightened to death by a foolish servant. He suffered so severe a nervous shock that down to his sixtieth year he declares that he was physically a coward. It was only by a strong and constant effort of will that he was able to master the timidity that was, as it were, grafted upon his mind by that early adventure. It must be admitted that, whether it was will, or whatever it may have been, the outside world has seen very little of timidity in Mr. Snow. Of the reverse he gave early proofs. When he was only eight he succeeded in circumventing a burglar who was entering the house when his elders were at a ball. A year later his father died. He had been appointed to take charge of the semaphore on Putney Heath, and the child, then only nine years and four months, had to help to work the semaphore while his father was lying dead, until an officer came to relieve him.

HIS FIRST VOYAGE OF SEARCH, ETAT 11.

His mother and the rest of the family went to Jersey. William, by the kindness of a noble patron, entered the Royal Naval School at Greenwich, of which he is now the oldest boy. There he remained for four years, acquiring a sound education which stood him in good stead in after life. He seems to have been a singularly self-reliant, adventurous child. When he was under eleven he set off by himself to seek his mother in Jersey. Arriving there, he found she had removed to Caen, in Normandy. Although he did not know a word of French, and was ignorant of her address, he followed her to Caen, and succeeded in finding her. Probably none of the romantic and perilous adventures of the grown man in Arctic ice or Fuegian wilds demanded more nerve, resolution, and resource than this daring pilgrimage of an eleven year old from Greenwich to the Channel Islands, and from thence to Caen. He was sent back after the holidays and resumed his studies. He was not like other boys. He did not care for their sports, and his disinclination to join in their games was strengthened by an accident, by which he cut his head open, by missing a cross-bar in a gymnasium. This blow on the head permanently injured him. From time to time he feels the effect of that blow, even to this day. His brain seems numb, and his mind feels dead. Yet as if to compensate him for his loss in one direction, he began to develop the clairvoyant faculty, which has remained with him throughout life. His first conscious exercise of this faculty was when he was about twelve. He lost half-a-sovereign, and, some weeks after, in a state of semi-consciousness saw the missing coin lying where he actually discovered it. As he succeeded in finding the coin, so he might have succeeded many years later with the survivors of the Franklin Expedition,

but unfortunately one less gifted, but higher in rank, thwarted the execution of his plans.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION OF 1830.

He spent his summer holidays in France, where his mother had married again. During these visits he succeeded in learning the language, and on the last of them he had the excitement of witnessing the revolutionary tumult consequent upon the flight of Charles the Tenth. The schoolboy on arriving at Honfleur got lost, and was for some time in dread of attack from the revolutionary mob. An old fisherwoman rescued him, and he was soon sufficiently at his ease to be amused at the temper of a typical John Bull—a farmer travelling on business—who could hardly find words in which to express his disgust at a country where no one could get a good solid cut of roast beef. Snow's last year at school was very successful. He was one of the three chief monitors who had charge of the 400 boys. He was then only thirteen years of age, but had mastered the rudiments of navigation and astronomy, besides having a fair knowledge of mathematics and French. Few lads nowadays at twenty have forged so far ahead as W. Parker Snow when only thirteen.

HIS FIRST VOYAGE.

When he left the school and joined his first ship as apprentice he was only thirteen years seven months. It was a small brig bound for Calcutta. The handy capable lad was at first put to all the drudgery that falls to the ship's scullion, but he soon became a general favourite, was promoted to be cabin boy, and allowed to assist the captain in observations and in navigation. Of this first voyage he still preserves some pleasant memories. He was always either reading or rhyming, and on one occasion in the midst of a terrific storm, which strewed the Bay of Bengal with wrecks, the captain employed the boy, who had a marvellous memory, to keep the crew awake by telling them tales and anecdotes! They weathered the storm, and were soon safely anchored in the Hooghly. Here the young lad saw many strange things, for which the traveller would look in vain to-day. Among other spectacles he watched the suttee of a widow of high caste on her husband's bier. There were a great number of dead bodies floating about in the river. He noted, nonchalantly, "My first duty in the morning was to remove them from the ship's cable." The ship's carpenter got into trouble, he remembers, for allowing his philanthropy to outrun his discretion. An old Hindoo was being taken down by his friends to the sacred river to die. The carpenter tried to save him. He was arrested and fined for his pains. It was in the days of John Kumpani, when the Hindoos were not allowed to be harassed by English notions.

FLOGGING IN THE OLD DAYS.

The first voyage seems to have been a very happy one, which was far from being the case with the second. This time the captain had his wife on board, and the woman made the lad's life a burden to him. He got careless, and the captain sought to bring him back to his better self by vigorous flogging. It was of no use. So he had more flogging. He refused to nurse the baby which the captain's wife had added to the ship's company on the high seas. He was flogged so savagely and so constantly that he nearly lost his reason.

Even with a good captain the hardships of that voyage would have been bad to bear. With the captain on board, and, worse still, the captain's wife, the ship was a floating hell. The supply of water ran short, then food

was insufficient, and the crew suffered agonies of thirst, which Snow to this day recalls with shuddering horror. All the crew suffered from thirst, but the luckless prentice boy had to bear not only thirst but the most brutal ill-treatment. "Day after day I was knocked about, rope's ended, thrown down and then kicked, mast-headed in bad weather, kept up from my watch below, and so brutally used that I was always sore in my body and broken in my mind. My head at last got so affected and my old maladies so increased, that I often lay down all night writhing in agony." Even sleep brought no respite; he would wake night after night with a piteous cry begging for mercy. He used to be regularly "colted," flogged with a knotted cord, three or four times a week, until his back became a mass of bruises and sores. There was a fiendish ingenuity in the captain's tortures. Sometimes he would be roused from sleep and sent to sit aloft on the highest yard for two or three hours at a time. On another occasion "I was called up, stripped, and sent forward to be tarred, then stand in a tub while water was poured over me as a further punishment, and then, thus tarred, sent out to straddle the jibboom, to represent, as he said, a new figure-head." It is to be feared that this is not an altogether exceptional case. The savagery of some captains in their treatment of apprentices is almost beyond belief.

A GRUESOME STORY OF THE SEA.

When the ship arrived at its destination Snow went ashore delirious. Her captain was never punished by the hand of man. It is satisfactory to know that he was reported to be drowned when shipwrecked off the Cape of Good Hope. He will have to work off a pretty considerable score against him on the other side. Mr. Snow in his reminiscences, which he began in the *Englishman*, but unfortunately never finished, tells in connection with his sufferings a gruesome tale of another sea monster, who flogged his apprentice so savagely about the head and face with a knotted cord that the poor lad sprang overboard and was drowned. When the ship arrived at Liverpool, the widowed mother of the lad was at the dock waiting to welcome her only son. The captain reported he had fallen overboard off the Bahamas and was drowned. "Drowned!" cried a terrible voice proceeding none knew from where or whom, "murdered; the skipper flogged him mad. He jumped overboard out of his pain." The mother shrieked and fell senseless on the pier. When she recovered consciousness she knelt down in the presence of the crew and solemnly prayed God to send his murderer to the same fate he doomed her boy. Next voyage, so the story goes, as the ship was passing the Bahamas, the captain was looking over the lee quarter at some sharks which were playing near where the boy had been drowned, when suddenly the dead boy's voice called him from the deep, the ship gave a sudden lurch, and the captain fell headlong into the sea. Before those on board quite realised what had happened, there was a swift rush of sharks to the spot, and all that was ever seen of the demon captain was a spot of crimson on the waves. Mr. Snow tells the tale as it was told to him, but he adds, that since he began to keep regular journals, he has met with too many extraordinary coincidences in his own life for him to have antecedent scepticism as to the possibility of such a story being strictly true.

Snow's indentures were cancelled, and he accepted a berth on a convict ship. His kit was on board, but being detained by a storm in France, he did not arrive before the vessel sailed. That detention saved his life. The ship was wrecked off Boulogne, and all but four on board perished. His health seemed to be so much impaired

by the brutal flogging he had endured that he decided to quit the sea and emigrate to Canada. He was a handy lad, and by way of preparation for colonial life he set to work to learn carpentry, shoemaking, smith-work, etc. Unfortunately, the engagement he made fell through, and he once more found himself compelled to go to sea. He was now sixteen years of age. He took a berth as boy on board a barque bound for Australia, and with that voyage the second chapter of his life begins.

II.—AT THE ANTIPODES.

I am not writing Mr Snow's biography, and it is not necessary to dwell at any length upon the next chapter of his experience, although it would be a mistake to pass it over entirely. From the time he was ten years old he had practically been alone in the world, and his last experience as apprentice boy on board ship came very near unseating his reason and destroying his health. It is therefore not to be wondered at that before he was well out of his teens he succumbed to the two temptations which most assail those who go down to the sea in ships. Such "sowing of wild oats"—to use a euphemistic expression for giving a free rein to the appetites and then stimulating them with strong drink—occurs in many a history, and Mr. Snow unfortunately was no exception.

THE PRODIGAL SON.

When young Snow bade his mother farewell, and sailed with his ship for the Antipodes in the autumn of 1834, carrying with him his father's sword, Trafalgar medal, and journal, he severed connection with the old home, nor did he ever see his mother again. It was a long and stormy voyage, in the course of which he spent a week at Cape Town, where he helped to save his captain from drowning. They reached Sydney in December, and after various freaks he succeeded in obtaining his discharge. Snow was then seventeen years of age. It was before gold had been discovered which was to make the fortune of the Australian colonies; New South Wales was still a convict settlement. He obtained a situation, first as a bookseller's clerk, then as a clerk to a linendraper, and made his first acquaintance with the rough side of colonial life. Finding the linen-draper's business somewhat irksome, he hired a horse, and rode off to Botany Bay, after throwing up his situation. On the way he fell in with bushrangers, got into bad company, and for a time it seemed as if his life was to end in gloom and disgrace. He squandered all his money, and went in for a period of riot and excess with some of the worst people in the colony—and then the worst were very bad indeed. The prodigal son fared as badly in Australia as he did in Palestine. He soon lost his father's sword, medal, and journal; and then came back, not to his father, but to his old seafaring life.

ADVENTURES IN SOUTHERN SEAS.

This time he was rather more fortunate in the vessel in which he served. She was trading in the Eastern Isles, and the adventurous young man thoroughly enjoyed the voyage which enabled him to visit strange tribes. His curiosity many times brought him within an ace of losing his life altogether. On one occasion, for instance, he lost himself on a portion of the unexplored part of New Guinea, and was only found when nearly dead from starvation. His voyage through the archi-

pelago was full of incident and interest. They passed a volcano in full eruption, and more than once they had to avoid the piratical prowlers that swarmed in the Malay seas. On one occasion he had a narrow escape from being devoured by alligators. The ship was a small menagerie, and had almost as many monkeys as there were sailors. One of these strange passengers was in the habit of sitting on Snow's shoulder when he was steering. On returning to Australia, Snow was overtaken by dysentery, and on landing was hardly able to stand on his feet. For a considerable time he was insensible, and could not work for many weeks afterwards. As soon as he got better again he took a coast trip, and was wrecked. He was rescued by the natives, with whom he always seemed to have the faculty of getting on well. From the natives he passed to some escaped convicts who told him strange tales of the existence of gold. He did not think much about them. On returning to Sydney his mind once more seemed to desert him, but he recovered sufficiently to rejoin his old ship and sailed for London. In the year 1836 he, for the first time, rounded Cape Horn and also made his first acquaintance with icebergs.

IN THE NAVY: CAPTURE OF SLAVER.

On his returning home he found his mother dead and his old friends dispersed. His old head-trouble returned and he was robbed of all that he had. Finding himself penniless in London, he joined the Navy as a common seaman. Falling into bad company he broke his leave, was arrested as a deserter, and sent on board again. He was hardly a year in the Navy, and during his service the chief incident was the capture of a slaver with 433 slaves on board. He and a few others were put on board this ship. They were not able to sleep below owing to the swarms of centipedes, scorpions, and tarantulas, and the dense crowd of negroes. Snow disliked the Navy chiefly on account of the severity of the discipline and the frequency of the floggings. In those days the cat-o'-nine-tails was an honoured instrument in the "Queen's Navvy." So horrible were the scenes on board ship when the men were strung up to the triangle that on one occasion a medical officer, unable to bear the horror of the spectacle, at which he was obliged to officiate, jumped overboard and was drowned. Snow tried to obtain his discharge, but in vain, until one lucky day when he saved a messmate who was attacked by a shark when bathing. After, he received his discharge by his commodore's kindness.

MORE MISFORTUNES.

Once more a free man he took passage on board a homeward bound vessel, only to find that he had got out of the frying-pan into the fire. Provisions were short, and on asking for the regulation allowance he was made a mark for ill-usage. He relieved his mind in the midst of bad weather, starvation and ill-treatment by composing songs and verses, and jotting down copious notes of his past life. On nearing home he was knocked down over some cables, kicked, and so severely cut over his eye that the scar can still be seen. On arrival in port he brought an action against his captain, but the latter paid his wages in full and compensation besides, in order to stop the case. Having had enough of the sea he came to London, and there obtaining some of his prize-money, he lived at his ease for a short time. He had always been fond of scribbling, and he began to devote himself to his pen more assiduously than ever. His literary career was, however, somewhat rudely nipped in the bud by a threatened loss of his eyesight, and the theft of all his money by one of his companions. Snow had damned his eyes after a fashion common among sailors, and he regarded the

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gradual loss of his sight as the direct consequence of his profane imprecation. For months he was almost completely blind, but after a while at the Eye Infirmary his sight was restored. He was still, however, very weak, and wandered at large on the country road, occasionally being taken for a harmless lunatic. Indeed it would seem as if he had been a little mad, for although he was only twenty-one, without a penny in the world, and being far from well both in body and mind, he suddenly got married. Although it seemed mad enough, it helped him, for, having a wife to provide for, he was obliged to give up his wandering life and go to sea again.

AUSTRALIA FIFTY YEARS AGO.

After a short voyage he and his wife decided to emigrate to Australia, and sailed for Melbourne on board an emigrant ship. It was then that he began to keep the regular journal which he has continued to the present day. The habit of making notes has become inveterate with him, and the sanctum at Bexley Heath in its crowded shelves bears eloquent testimony to the immense amount of writing which can be done if any one never let a day pass without a line. On arriving in Australia, he landed with his wife at his side, and three pounds in his pocket to begin life in the new world. He fell on his feet, however, and obtained a good situation. In six months he had saved fifty pounds. Many uneducated rich persons employed the young fellow, whose clear head and arithmetical faculties made him invaluable to traders, who were innocent of all knowledge of the multiplication table. In these early days at Melbourne everything was fearfully dear, and when he and his wife were established as managers of an hotel, beer was three shillings a bottle or ninepence a glass, matches were a shilling a box, while servants in addition to board and lodging received 25s. to 40s. a week. One of his servants, who was very glad to receive seven shillings a day, died recently a member of the Legislature worth half a million sterling. Business prospered, but his health once more broke down. He left hotel-keeping with a profit of £200, and went back again to the sea. After leaving Melbourne he went to Sydney, where he had some adventures with convicts and with the natives.

ADVENTURES IN AUSTRALIA.

A whole book might very well be written upon the adventures which this Robinson Crusoe of an Englishman had among the aboriginal tribes of Australia. He lived among them for months at a time; sometimes from choice, sometimes from necessity. Sometimes he was alone, and at others he and his wife set up their tent and spent a quiet life in the midst of the black fellows.

The tranquillity, it is true, was sometimes interrupted by squalls, but the natives as a rule respected the taboo which he marked by the cord he placed round his tent, as shown in the sketch. To the children the taboo did not exist, but the elders kept religiously on the outside of the cord. The taboo is an invention of savagery which might well be added to our civilisation. Among the black fellows Snow always made himself at home. He always made it a point to be friendly with them, but at the same time to maintain the ascendancy which he always held a white man ought to have over a black. This he asserted not by violence, but by showing them that he could beat them at their own sports and could outdo them in many other things. Snow throughout his life has had a certain mesmeric power which he used, and seldom found to fail in his dealings with the untutored savage. His journal of his sojourn among the aborigines, and his account of life in Australia fifty years ago, although written, remains in manuscript. It ought to form part of the early history of the great New England of the Southern Seas.

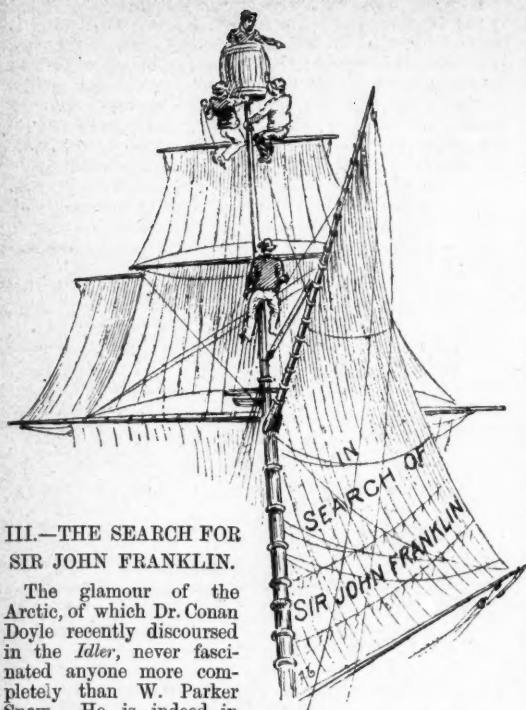


MRS. PARKER SNOW'S TENT AMONG THE BLACKS.

Then after a time he started for home with the intention of founding an emigration agency. He once more rounded Cape Horn. The voyage was long and somewhat noisy, those on board including several ex-convicts and a prizefighter. Among other things, the motley company got up a newspaper every week in order to while away the time.

IN EUROPE.

On arriving in London, Snow endeavoured to get together an emigration party to go out to Australia. But, although he diligently used the reports he had heard as to the possibility of the discovery of gold he failed. Then came a strange break in his hitherto disagreeable life. On his visiting his step-father in France he found a hearty welcome, and arrangements were made as to his affairs for spending a year's holiday on the Continent. He and his wife seem to have wandered all over Switzerland, Italy, the Black Forest, and the Rhine. His health was bad, but he wrote several social tales and began a Biblical index; and at last obtained a situation as secretary or amanuensis to an ex-naval officer—afterwards author, barrister and judge. He seems to have been a good friend of Snow's. For the next few years Snow turned his back upon the sea and was engaged in various literary pursuits, which seemed to accord more with his health. What is bred in the bone however comes out in the life, and after a comparatively long period in which he had been everything, from an hotel-keeper to Macaulay's amanuensis and original author on his own account, we find him once more on shipboard.



III.—THE SEARCH FOR SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.

The glamour of the Arctic, of which Dr. Conan Doyle recently discoursed in the *Idler*, never fascinated anyone more completely than W. Parker Snow. He is indeed in many respects a perfect type of the man married to the Pole. He lives now surrounded by journals and indexes and newspaper cuttings and Blue Books relating to the Arctic regions. The dream of his life is to write a complete narrative of all attempts to penetrate the mystery of the magnetic Pole. He lives at Bexley Heath, but his home is not there, his home is where his heart is, among the icebergs and in the icepacks. The magnetic Pole is his habitual sojourn, on the astral plane at least, and if he were liberated from the body, his first visit would be paid not to the New Jerusalem but to the Norrard. His birth coincided with the revival of Arctic exploration. Sir John Franklin fought in the same fleet with his father, but it was not until he was over thirty years of age that he volunteered for Arctic service.

VOLUNTEERS TO JOIN SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.

It was when Sir John Franklin was equipping the famous expedition, which is the most familiar and the most vague of all the expeditions, that the impulse to go to the ice lands first became irresistible. He volunteered to accompany Sir John, but his offer was rejected. His health was not good enough. The hardships of his youth as a prentice, to say nothing of the accident to his head when at school, had left permanent traces upon his physique. His eyesight was bad. He stuttered painfully, and every now and then he was subject to strange lapses of memory and of consciousness—not at all the kind of man, it might well be thought, to be chosen to help to man the *Erebus* and *Terror*.

When his offer was refused he went to Italy, where he spent some pleasant years first as private secretary to Captain Hanchett, and then as librarian at the Baths of

Lucca. During his Italian sojourn he was acquainted with a friend of Mazzini's, who made a deep impression upon him by his exalted sentiments and earnest belief in God. He published a little book on the baths of Lucca, and then returned home. He was during these years employed chiefly as a private secretary and literary man of all work for a literary lawyer who wrote on all manner of subjects, from historical romances about Queen Elizabeth to treatises on popular education.

AMANUENSIS TO LORD MACAULAY.

During this time he took up his quarters in the Temple, frequented the Courts, had correspondence with Dickens, Douglas Jerrold, and other notabilities, and ultimately was engaged as amanuensis by Macaulay. This was perhaps one of the pleasantest periods of his life. Mr. Snow still speaks with delight of the great historian's kindness, consideration, and liberality. He stayed with him through the first two volumes of his history. Macaulay was at that time in the Ministry. "I well remember," says Mr. Snow, "one momentous day when Mr. Macaulay suddenly burst into the reading room exclaiming, 'A Revolution has broken out in France, and Louis Philippe has fled!'" The previous Revolution Mr. Snow remembered only too well. He took service, by Macaulay's request, as special constable on the famous day when the Chartists presented their petition, sympathising, however, much more with the Chartists than with the authorities.

During his engagement with Macaulay the great historian advised him kindly about his (Snow's) various literary ventures. He had been for some time engaged on a Biblical Index and Ancient Jewish History. Macaulay pointed out that he had hardly sufficient scholarship for such a task, and suggested a detailed life of Nelson.

IN NEW YORK.

After leaving Macaulay, with a handsome fee and an excellent letter of approbation, Snow served for a time in the Excise and then went off to New York, where he spent the rest of 1849 on the press of that city. It was in the morning of January 7th, 1850, that a strange vision or dream occurred to him which fixed his destiny for the rest of his life. It seems to have been a kind of clairvoyant vision. Snow was naturally psychic, living near the edge of the Fourth Dimension. Public interest was much excited at that time about the fate of Sir John Franklin. He had sailed in the summer of 1845. When 1847 passed without any word being received of the fate of the explorers, the public became uneasy. When 1848 brought no tidings public anxiety increased every month, and in 1849 everyone who was at all Arctic-smitten was in a fever about search expeditions. Snow probably shared the prevalent excitement, and to this no doubt was primarily due his vision of the whereabouts of the survivors.

THE FATE OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.

At that time nothing whatever was known as to the fate of the unfortunate expedition. It was afterwards ascertained that Sir John Franklin had died June 11, 1847, and that the ships were subsequently abandoned on April 22, 1848. April 26, 1848, is the last date we have. It was on that day the survivors, 105 in number, commenced their ill-fated journey southward, concerning the end of which nothing is known even to this day.

But in January, 1850, nothing whatever was known as to the whereabouts of the Expedition. There was the whole of the frozen North as a field in which to play

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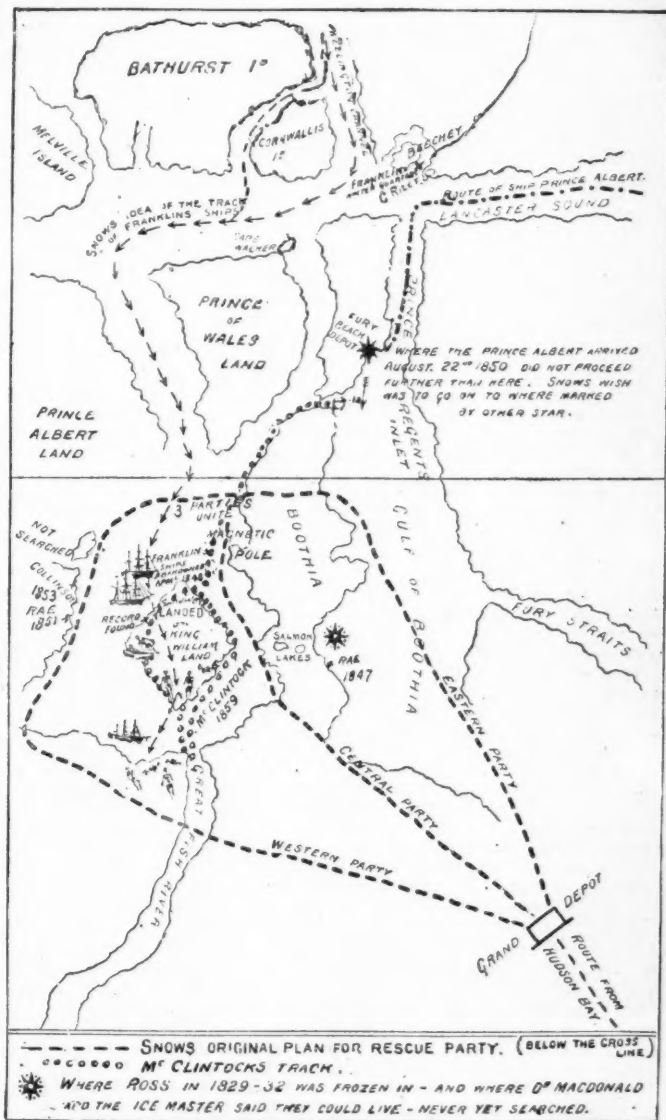
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hide-and-seek. As a matter of fact, it was nine years before McClintock discovered where the ships had been abandoned. Yet this information which it took so long to arrive at was more or less mysteriously and almost simultaneously communicated to three persons in different parts of the world. Of the way in which it was communicated to Capt. Sherard Osborn and Mr. McLean, a Scotchman then living in Canada, we have no record. Possibly they were unconscious of any outside impression, and they may have imagined they reasoned out their conclusion by their own common sense. It was otherwise with Mr. Snow. He had and has the clearest possible recollection of how he received the clue to the Arctic mystery. Here is his narrative in his own words:—

A CLAIRVOYANT VISION.

What I did see, or fancied I saw was the following:—At three o'clock in the morning of January 7, 1850, the curtains of my sleeping-room were drawn aside from the bottom and a picture appeared before my eye. This picture represented a flat ice-covered region, which from its configuration seemed to be a triangular extension of James Ross's King William's Land, also a portion round the magnetic Pole and another part embracing the estuary of the Great Fish River with the country, including the Boothian Isthmus and all the land between the longitudes of 90 and 100. Two apparently deserted ships were to be seen, one embedded in the ice southwest of the magnetic Pole and northwest of Point Victory, James Ross's farthest on the off-hand shore of King William's Land. The other ship was away down in a bay—MacLoughlin Bay—or close to O'Reilly Island. Crossing King William's Land and along its shores were a few men, while several bodies lay seemingly lifeless on the ground. Further south at the mouth of the Great Fish River, also about the Salmon Lakes and Boothia and the Gulf, likewise away to the west, appeared other parties of white men. It seemed to me in my waking dream that they were calling aloud to me for aid, and their call appeared to be strongly sounding in my ears. This so thoroughly startled me, that, as my wife well remembers, and often expresses how it woke her, I sprang out of bed shivering with fright, horror and pity, towards the sitting-room. I found the curtains closed as we had left them, but I promptly threw on my attire, and with the candle I had lit, proceeded to my desk. The early morning was cold, yet I did not appear to want a fire; I was like as though heated enough by what my dream or vision had pictured me. Thus I commenced writing and copied what I wrote. I put on paper what had so singu-

larly come before me. But as I was not a mere so-called "visionary," I also compared what I had written down as apparently seen with what was known or conjectured in regard to the missing explorers. I frequently walked about my room during hours, and I logically reasoned to myself *pro* and *con* on every possible bearing of the case that my mind could conceive. I brought all the powers of my intellect upon it, and of what I had mentally seen I drew a map to guide my thoughts. This rough outline map was the original of those exact but larger ones I have ever since used in my



MAP OF THE ARCTIC REGIONS, SHOWING SCENE OF SNOW'S VISION.

lectures or addresses before institutions or elsewhere. It was before the Royal Geographical Society, the British Association, and various philosophical or learned societies here and in America. A faithful reproduction was again made in 1875, and it is still hanging up on the walls of my present dwelling. Thus nine years before McClintock's discovery, which proved my literal accuracy with regard to the position and fate of the Franklin expedition, though never acknowledged by him or officials, I had a map drawn by me foreshadowing and representing the truth."

HIS LETTER TO LADY FRANKLIN.

The dream made so strong an impression upon him that he wrote to Lady Franklin that very day stating as strongly as he knew how the reasons for believing that the survivors would be found just where their relics were subsequently discovered. He did not mention the fact that he had received the hint in a dream. To have done so would have been to discredit the conclusion which he wished Lady Franklin to accept. But the fact that he had the idea was duly placed on record in his letter to Lady Franklin which was published in the Blue Book at the time. Due recognition of this fact was made by no less cynical an authority than the *Saturday Review*, which, after the return of Sir Leopold McClintock's expedition in 1859, wrote as follows:—

THE TESTIMONY OF THE "SATURDAY REVIEW."

"It is an act of justice to point out that though the locality in which Sir John Franklin's ships were abandoned, and in which the relics of his crew have been found, has only just been effectively explored, the probability that its exploration would throw light upon the missing expedition was suggested nearly ten years ago by a gentleman who personally took part in an attempt to carry out his own suggestion. This was Mr. W. Parker Snow, to whose writings we have had occasion to refer more than once in these columns. In January, 1850, Mr. Snow wrote a letter to Lady Franklin (printed in the Parliamentary papers respecting the Arctic expedition for that year) in which he suggested that a party should be sent overland to the neighbourhood of the mouth of the Great Fish River, and that this party should separate into three branches, one to proceed westward towards the easternmost limits of discovery then made from Behring Straits; another north towards the magnetic Pole; and the other somewhat to the east of north towards Prince Regent's Inlet. The western division was to bear to the east, and the eastern to the west, so as ultimately to unite with the central division, which was to make for the magnetic Pole. If this plan had been adopted either the western or the central divisions must have come upon Captain Crozier's, or at any rate, on traces of them." October 1st, 1859.

Why, then, was this timely hint not acted upon? What is the use of a clairvoyant revelation if it is of no avail to rescue those whose whereabouts were so marvelously made known? There is force in this objection, but the same force belongs to all the disregarded warnings which have been uttered in the ears of an unbelieving generation from the days of Noah even until now.

WHY THE EXPEDITION FAILED.

Whether it was owing to the eloquence of Mr. Snow, or the combined authority of Capt. Sherard Osborn and Mr. McLean, who simultaneously pointed to the right place to look for the missing expedition, or to the advice of Dr. King, who from the first held the correct view, or whether she herself had any other intimation of the same mysterious kind, is not known; but Lady Franklin decided that her private search expedition should go to just those places where the vision had shown the survivors to be. The *Prince Albert*, a small vessel of eighty-nine tons, was equipped by private subscription, with

Lady Franklin's help, and W. Parker Snow, notwithstanding his many infirmities, sailed in her practically as the second in command. Why then was it that the survivors were not discovered in 1850? Because, to put it plainly, the commander of the *Prince Albert* refused to allow Snow to accomplish the object for which the expedition was sent out. Snow and the crew almost mutinied when the order to desist was given at a time when they were within 180 miles of the place Snow had seen in his vision. But the commander was inexorable. The expedition returned without saving those who were almost within hail. The whole story is so remarkable, and it plays such an important part in Snow's career, that I do not hesitate to quote the crucial passage from Mr. Snow's own narrative, which he believes has hitherto been very stringently suppressed.

ANOTHER CLAIRVOYANT VISION.

But before telling the story of the sad climax, or anticlimax, of the enterprize, it may be as well to give an account of another remarkable intimation which was given to Lady Franklin on the very eve of the sailing of the *Prince Albert*, as to the whereabouts of the survivors. An erroneous impression prevails in some quarters as to the instructions of the commander of the *Prince Albert* being based upon the information thus strangely communicated to Lady Franklin just before the ship sailed. As a matter of fact the plan of search was drawn up long before.

THE COPPIN CLAIRVOYANT.

The story of this second clairvoyant vision has been told by the Rev. J. Henry Skewes, Vicar of Holy Trinity, Liverpool, in a book entitled "Sir John Franklin; the True Secret of the Discovery of his Fate. A Revelation," published by Bemrose and Son, in 1889. It is founded on the statement made by Captain Coppin, a surveyor of the Board of Trade at Londonderry. It is a very extraordinary story, so extraordinary that were its accuracy not testified to by Lady Franklin who spoke of it in 1850 to Mr. W. Parker Snow, I should hesitate at publishing it. The story, as told by Mr. Skewes, is as follows: Five months before October, 1849, E. Louisa Coppin, a child of four years old, died of gastric fever. But no sooner had she died than, according to the testimony of her brothers and sisters, her spirit haunted the house. A ball of bluish light was distinctly visible, and all the children declared that they saw her going about from room to room just as she did before her death. All the children declared that their little sister Louisa, or Weesy, as they called her, was walking about in the house. A chair, knife, and fork were always placed for her at the table. One night on going to bed her sister told her aunt that she saw written up that Mr. Mackay was dead. Next morning the aunt sent to inquire how Mr. Mackay was. The messenger brought back the news that Mr. Mackay had just been found dead in his bed. Six weeks later the aunt asked her niece to ask Weesy if she could tell them whereabouts Sir John Franklin was. The spirit immediately disappeared, and almost immediately afterwards appeared on the wall in large round-hand letters, about three inches in length, the following inscription: "*Erebus and Terror*. Sir John Franklin, Lancaster Sound, Prince Regent's Inlet, Point Victory, Victoria Channel." After reading the letters which were bright and shining on the wall of the room, the question was asked again, and immediately the child saw upon the floor a complete Arctic scene, showing the ships surrounded by ice and almost covered with snow, including a channel that led to the ships. The representation was so vivid that the child shuddered with cold, and clutched

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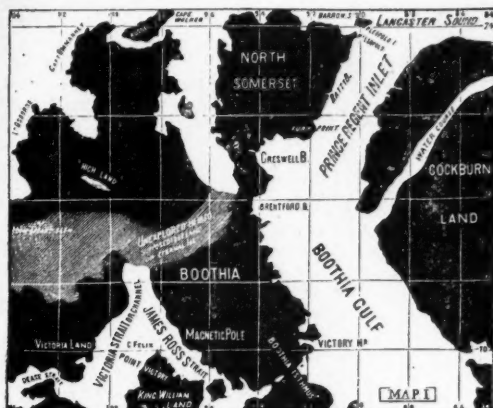
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hold of her aunt's hand. At the request of the aunt the child drew a small plan of the picture she saw upon the floor.

BELLOT STRAIT.

When Captain Coppin came home he compared the child's rough plan with the maps which then existed.



MAP PUBLISHED IN 1851, SHOWING NOTHING KNOWN OF BELLOT STRAIT, WHICH WAS NOT DISCOVERED TILL 1852.

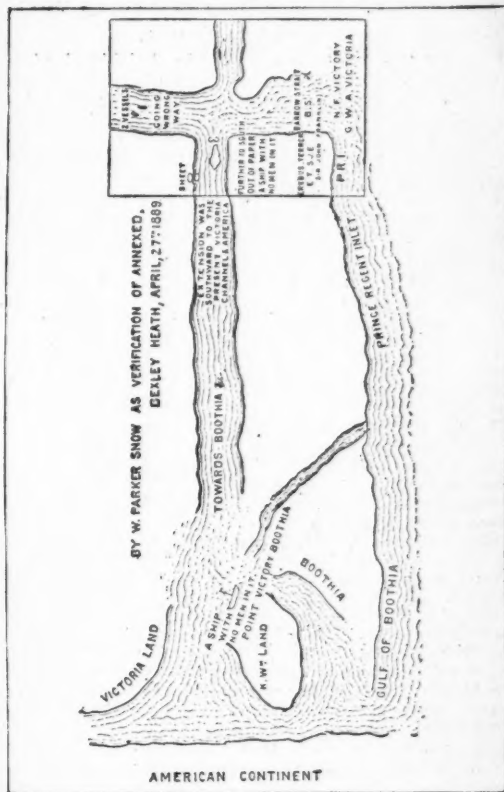
It seemed to him impossible that his child could be right, because the existing maps did not show any waterway between Prince Regent's Inlet and Point Victory. This will be seen from the accompanying map, which I



MAP SHOWING REGION AS NOW KNOWN, WITH SCENE OF THE WRECKED SHIPS.

reproduce from Mr. Skewes's book. That, together with the absurdity of thinking that a seven years old child in Londonderry could indicate the position of the lost ships, led Captain Coppin to abstain from bringing the revelation

under the notice of Lady Franklin. But the following year, seeing that the *Prince Albert* was about to start on an exploring expedition, he crossed over to London and saw Lady Franklin, and gave her the chart. Lady Franklin had only heard half of the story when she suddenly exclaimed, "It is all true, it is all true—your children are right! Three months before Sir John set sail, we were sitting by the fire, when he said, 'Jane, if I find any difficulty, I shall seek to return by the American continent, and if I fail in that I shall go up by the Great Fish River, and so get to Hudson's Bay territory.'" Lady Franklin communicated Captain Coppin's revelation to Captain Forsyth and Mr. Snow on the very



MAP DRAWN BEFORE SAILING, 1850.

night before the *Prince Albert* sailed. The original chart was, till her death, in the possession of Miss Cracroft, Sir John Franklin's niece, who refuses to give it up. Mr. Parker Snow, however, made a rough copy of the map in his note-book. The accompanying reproduction shows plainly the channel leading from Prince Regent's Inlet to Point Victory. The curious thing about this was that none of the existing charts showed the inlet which was discovered and named three years afterwards, Bellot Strait, after an unfortunate French officer who was drowned in 1853.

These statements of the child communicated to Lady Franklin in 1850 were confirmed to the letter by McClintock's voyage of exploration in 1859. McClintock

very naturally, and Snow says justly as to its effect upon the voyage, endeavoured to pooh-pooh the story when it appeared in 1889, but the evidence of Mr. Parker Snow and the existence of the copy of the map taken down by him from Lady Franklin on the night before the *Prince Albert* sailed in 1850, seemed to place beyond doubt the fact that if the Admiralty had paid attention to the suggestions and strange notifications given they would have saved the country half a million of money, and probably have rescued at least one half of the Franklin expedition. It is a curious story and may well be borne in mind at a time when it is the cue of the unbeliever to assert that spiritualistic manifestations have never brought to light the existence of any fact which was not already known.

"TIT-BITS" ANTICIPATED.

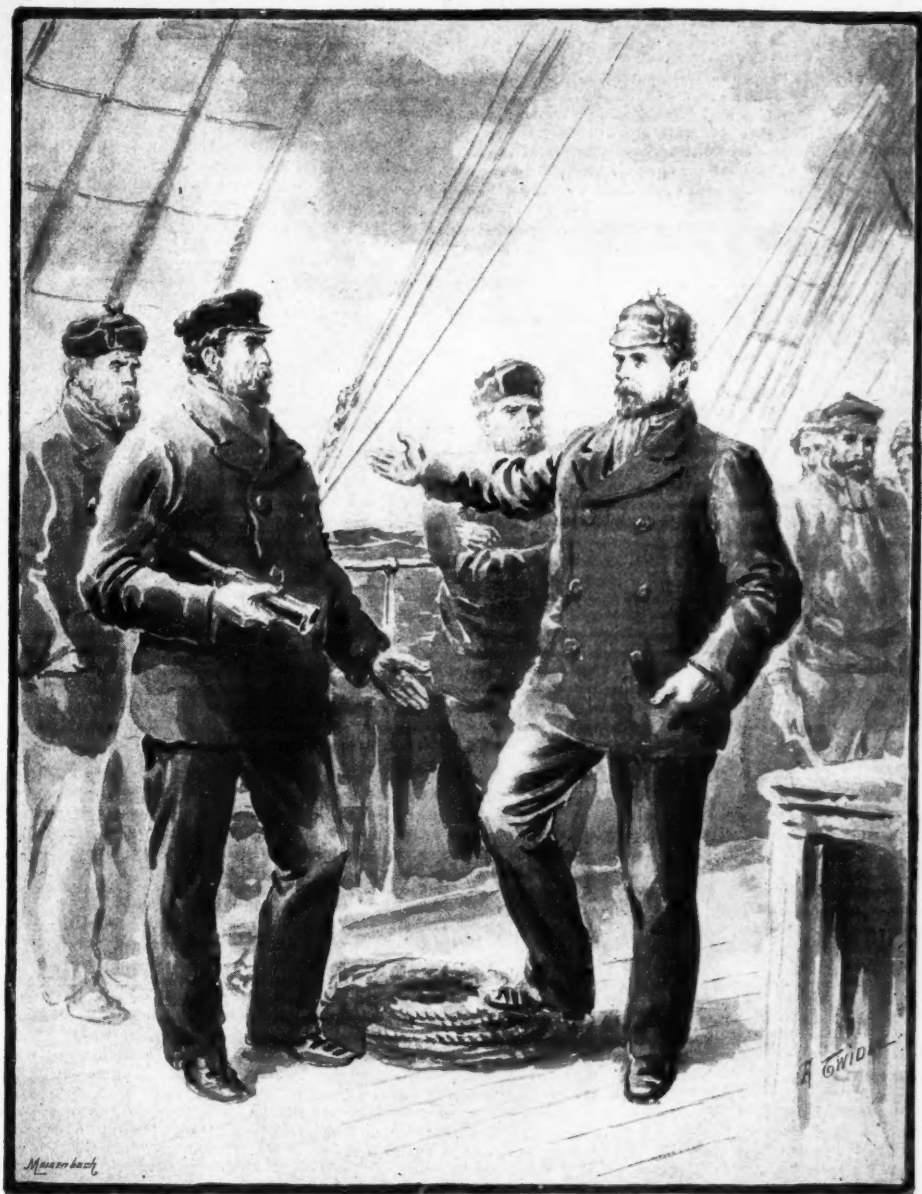
The *Prince Albert* was a small ship of eighty-nine tons. The doctor who had been engaged for the expedition no sooner saw the ship than he refused to risk his life by going out on her. Snow undertook his duties, in addition to those with which he was already charged. The *Prince Albert* sailed in June, taking a plentiful supply of newspapers and newspaper cuttings with it. Mr. Snow had files of the *Illustrated London News* and *Punch* for four or five years, and besides he had a whole case full of newspaper cuttings, a kind of unedited *Tit-Bits*. Speaking of the benefit he found in collecting these newspaper cuttings, he says: "My bundle of scraps was a complete *omnium gatherum* of literary and general information. I used to look them over for an hour of an evening, and when I felt unable to read a book of any kind I could turn to these and be well amused with them. They were not too long and prosy, or too short and meaningless, but as a whole amusing and instructive." Herein surely we have the key to the otherwise astonishing success of the *Tit-Bits* miscellanies. People who are too tired or too lazy to read a book can while away their time in pottering over snippets and miscellaneous items. It would be a good thing for the merchant service if every vessel had a volume of *Tit-Bits* in the fore-castle. Mr. Snow, however, lived before *Tit-Bits* was invented, and he had to collect his own *Tit Bits*, finding, much pleasure, if not much profit, in so doing.

WHAT MR. SNOW PROPOSED.

The *Prince Albert* sailed on its voyage of discovery on June 8, and on August 22 reached the point nearest to which Mr. Parker Snow was convinced they should come upon traces of the expedition. Mr. Snow did not attach at that time much importance to the revelation of Capt. Coppin; his mind was fixed in another direction. He thought that the members of the expedition were certain to have made their way to a cave in Lord Mayor's Bay, where Sir John Ross some years before had stored a large quantity of provisions. He wished to make his way down to Lord Mayor's Bay and then to go in the direction of the magnetic Pole. Snow during this time felt that he was impelled by a power outside of himself. He says, himself, that it was as if he could see the survivors of the expedition holding out their hands to him and imploring him to come to their rescue. Imagine then his dismay when Capt. Forsyth suddenly decided to return home. On communicating his decision to his second in command, Mr. Snow appealed to be allowed to take a boat and make his way as best he could towards Lord Mayor's Bay. The following is the story as it was originally told in his journal, but which was taken out while the sheets were passing through the press. I made a copy from the original proofs:—

A SUPPRESSED PASSAGE.

Supposing, thought I, the sea is clear or partially clear, even lower than Brentford Bay—what could be attempted? If those whom we seek are in Boothia, or about the spot, where Sir John Ross was confined for so long a time, it must be evident that the sooner succour or the means of their obtaining relief be afforded them the better. Let me see then what can be done towards this very desirable object. Who is there that will help me if I wish to attempt anything?—for surely there is no harm in making an attempt, even if it should fail. What do I myself propose? Let me again consider well about this. It is now August 21st; may we not hope that until September 21st a determined party of men might be able to work in the good cause, and without any very great or unusual risk to themselves? I think so; at all events, I for one will very willingly try it. There is, I say again, no harm in a trial even if it fail; and it will show to Lady Franklin and the public, that the few men she had sent here were the hardy spirits she needed and to be depended upon, come life or death, for the service in which they were engaged. "Yes," I mentally ejaculated, "yes, I will solicit permission to make the effort, and will ask it at once. My mind is made up; my feelings on the subject are strong that the urgency of the case requires vigorous and prompt measures to be set in force, and therefore, if the sea or any part of it large enough to admit a boat is open below Brentford Bay, I will try and go on to the southward at once, while the ship is being secured in her winter quarters." Thus reasoning within myself I went below, and gradually introduced the subject to the commander, who, I was exceedingly glad to find, coincided with my view, and threw no difficulty in my way. My proposal to him was that I might have the gutta-percha boat, with a volunteer crew of five hands, properly equipped and provisioned after my own plan, for a month, in order to proceed at once as far down Prince Regent's Inlet as I could, endeavouring at least to make the Lord Mayor's Bay. This was agreed to provided I could get men to volunteer to go with me, as he could not think of ordering men upon what was such an extremely hazardous duty. Nor indeed did I want men who were ordered to go; I was desirous to have none with me who were not entirely free and ready volunteers. Accordingly I went forward and called all hands to me in the fore-castle. When they were assembled I briefly addressed them. I said that by this time they must pretty well know what sort of stuff I was made of, and though nominally more of the penman and civil officer here, yet in reality I was, heart and soul, as much a sailor as any of them, and had, as they well knew, both at sea and upon the ice proved myself such. I was now about to begin that portion of my duty which they had no doubt heard I was here mainly to perform, as virtually second in command of the expedition, and this was to lead one of the exploring parties on shore. I desired having the commander's permission to commence that duty immediately upon our arrival at Brentford Bay, while the ship was being secured in her winter quarters. To enable me to do what I thought of attempting I wanted five volunteers to accompany me; "but, mark me, men," I continued, "I want no one to come who is not himself, heart and soul, determined to go through—as far as any man can—with that which is to be attempted. I will not keep back from you that there is risk, danger, cold and unknown difficulties to encounter and contend against. Let none think of going who does not beforehand fully make up his mind to meet these; nay, actually look for them as a part of the affair. So now, then, I ask you, Who's with me in the gutta-percha boat to try and reach Lord Mayor's Bay?" I shall never forget the answer given me. That moment was one of the few happiest in my life. I felt myself capable of anything as the honest and brave fellows one and all, from the boatswain and the carpenter to the cook, simultaneously shouted "I—I—I—I am your man, Mr. Snow—put my name down, sir. I'll go with you anywhere—where is it to be?—I can be ready in no time," and similar answers. I was pleased beyond measure. I was personally gratified, I must own—for what young man at such a time would not have been?—but I was also still more overjoyed on account of the cause itself. "That will



CAPTAIN SNOW: "GIVE ME FIVE MEN!"

Scene on Board the Prince Albert, August 22, 1850, when the Search was abandoned.

do," I said to myself afterwards. "So ready to go upon an attempt of that kind, coupled with their general steadiness and manner of working either in danger or out of danger, upon the ice or upon the open ocean, convinces me, even if I doubted it before, that we have the sort of men with us that we wanted." I again addressed them, and said I felt thankful at their so readily offering to go with me upon what might be a dangerous duty: "But now mark me again, men, you must be aware beforehand that every one who goes with me must determine most implicitly to obey orders. There must be no hauling back after once starting, no regret or murmuring. I will tell none of you to do what I would not or will not do myself—and that you have already seen, thus far on our voyage—and as far as I go you must go. What I endure you must endure; and, moreover, positive, direct, unflinching obedience is required. Remember I am firm when I am firm, even as I am pleasant and agreeable whenever there is no occasion to the contrary. I set myself upon this task; I wish to try and carry it out. I must have those with me who will cheerfully assist me in it; and the man, therefore, who once deceives me after starting, would find that in me he had got a very different sort of officer to what from my general manner he might have supposed. Once more, then, I ask you who goes? But I wish you first to consider it well; and then, having done so, send me in your names that I may submit them to the commander." As before, they all cried out they were willing at once; but telling them to take half-an-hour to think of it, I mounted on deck and walked away aft.

AN EXTRACT FROM THE ORIGINAL DIARY.

The statement is so grave, and reflects so seriously upon the honour of a naval officer, that I asked Mr. Snow if he could verify the statement. He produced the original diary which he had kept during the voyage, and permitted me to copy the contents of a page relating to that painful episode which sealed the fate of the gallant men who had accompanied Sir John Franklin on his last voyage. They are as follows:—

22 August, 8th Month.—22, Thursday (234—131) O.—1850.

Let me conclude yesterday first, and then for to-day. I turned in at 10.30 a.m., and had a sleep till 2.30 p.m. The vessel all but stationary during that time and calm. Then a light breeze. Passed Elwin and Batty Bays, each with similar ice at entrance. The latter people on deck say hear report of gun. Captain laughed at it, but at last luffed in a little and fired our gun, then stood on. Ice beginning to be seen adjoining the land. Getting foggy and light airs; self proposed to the captain that as he was doubtful of safety of wintering here, I should be allowed to make an attempt by gutta-percha boat to proceed on if possible as far as Lord Mayor's Bay. This a terrible and, perhaps, most rash attempt. But I did not care what so long as an effort was made. He agreed, if I could get men to volunteer. I went forward and called all hands to me and briefly told them what I wanted them to do. They instantly all volunteered to go with me. I returned to the captain; he again vacillated; said he too would go in another direction, but how leave the ship, etc. etc. etc., all the same as ever, so I began to think I should be disappointed; however, asked leave to make preparations, when he said, "Oh, plenty of time yet to think of it." This morning thick fog; on clearing up saw ice everywhere ahead. Believe we are off Fury Beach, but impossible to land there. I asked him again to let me try somewhere with the boat for a day. But he angrily and offensively replied he was not going to send a boat away with chance of a fog coming on, etc. etc. etc. So nothing was even attempted. But, to my great and bitter, bitter vexation and disappointment, he turned the ship round to go back after a report from the ice master saying not able to go on. Threw a cylinder overboard, which I wrote the paper of. Trying to get to the land. Men looking gloomy. I again propose boating by myself to Cape Walker. Flatly refused (see letter in box). Men addressed, etc. Prepare for home.

23 Friday [235—130.]

I have erased the above, for I am writing on Saturday, and I was confusing dates owing to my absence yesterday.—W. P. S.

Thursday evening, about 9.30, after I had repeatedly asked to be allowed to attempt some landing or examination, was permitted to take the boat away, as was told me to go to Leopold Harbour, but as I meant to do to carefully examine the coast there to (some thirty miles) stood right in for the shore, and thence, where the ice would permit me, well and minutely inspected every spot. At about 5 a.m. got to Leopold Harbour after an arduous and dangerous task to get there, having to haul the boat over and across very heavy floes of ice and hummocks, etc. Men very fatigued—secured boat—called the Tent "Refuge Camp"—got breakfast in gipsy style—men to sleep on ground—I examining about and left memorial again, as also got letters, etc., that were there for people at home—current setting out strong—ice forming outside, etc.—feared blocked in, no ship in sight—noon, no ship in sight—got dinner, expected to be there for some time. At 1 saw our ship off boat, and at 3.30 got through ice and aboard. Captain say mean to examine where I advise, viz., to and up Wellington Channel, and if possible C. Walker, and communicate with those who have examined. He now asked me for my opinion, after having acted without it, and before, when I offered it treated it with contempt. Unpleasant words, etc. etc. 7 p.m., saw American vessel.

EXCUSES FOR CAPTAIN FORSYTH.

Captain Forsyth, as Mr. Snow is just enough to point out, had probably what seemed to him good reasons for refusing to risk the lives of his crew and the safety of his ship for what, as far as anyone was able to see, might have been a fruitless excursion over desolate icefields. He had not had the vision which first directed Parker Snow's attention to the place where the relics were subsequently discovered, and if he had had such a vision he would probably have disbelieved it. But after all allowance has been made, no one will be able to suppress a sense of poignant regret that Captain Forsyth was not temporarily disabled from commanding the ship when he gave the order to return. Gnashing his teeth, and with bitterness in his heart, Parker Snow returned to England. For some reason or other Captain Forsyth did not report directly to the Admiralty, but sent Snow to give an account of the expedition. It was slight and unsatisfactory, but it was the first that reached this country. The other ships were still detained in the ice.

FOILED, BUT PERSISTENT.

Snow was strongly in hopes of being allowed to return the next year, but his expectations were disappointed. He never ceased, however, to insist upon the importance of searching for the missing men, and he has constantly maintained that they would be found in the region indicated by his dream. After McClintock had come back bearing the sad news which confirmed the general accuracy of Parker Snow's revelation, he refused to give up hope. He believed that some of the survivors of the expedition were still living among the Esquimaux, and he cherished that belief as late as 1886. The idea became to a certain extent a monomania with him, and he twice prepared to set out in mere cockleshells to complete the work which Capt. Forsyth had refused to allow him to accomplish in 1850. On one occasion his little boat was wrecked on the coast; and another time funds failed, and his enterprise miscarried, but he remains to this day full of his grievances and bitterness for not having been allowed to verify his vision, and discover, at least, the relics of the expedition at a time when he was within one hundred miles of the realisation of his aspirations.

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COULD THEY HAVE BEEN SAVED?

It was indeed hard to bear; but in his mind it was worse than that. He firmly believes that if that order had not been given by a commander in the Royal Navy, in opposition to the unanimous wish of every sailor of the Mercantile Marine on board, the lives of most of Franklin's men would have been saved, and the stain of a great tragedy wiped from the annals of Arctic exploration. To say that he is firmly convinced of this is to misstate the fact. The truth is that the idea has possessed him entirely; it dwells with him night and day; never for a moment does he forget that terrible moment when life and fame and deliverance lay almost within his reach, and all was spoiled by the temerity of a naval officer under whose orders he was placed. Like many other men who are possessed of a fixed idea, Mr. Snow feels that he is a victim of a persistent persecution which aims at the suppression of the truth. Again and again he has endeavoured to bring these facts before the world, and again and again he has been mysteriously thwarted, his pamphlets have been suppressed, and all his efforts to bring the facts before the public have failed.

DO ANY FRANKLIN MEN STILL SURVIVE?

After McClintock came back in 1859, bringing news of the fate of the unfortunate Franklin expedition, Captain Snow lost no time in asserting his disbelief that McClintock had settled everything. In his opinion many of the crew were still alive, and, strange to say, he is by no means inclined to admit that they are all dead even now. He thinks it is much more probable that the Esquimaux carried off some of the more able-bodied men to the far north, where he holds that they were probably acclimatised as Esquimaux, and took to themselves wives; and he would not be in the least surprised if some future expedition party were to come upon a colony of Anglo-Esquimaux. He read a paper before the British Association setting forth his views on this matter, and from that time to this, in season and out of season, he has never ceased to urge the importance of prosecuting a search for these brave men whose existence dropped out of sight in the far north. It was this predominant interest which led him to undertake the editing and virtual writing of Hall's "Account of his Journeys among the Esquimaux;" it is that which sustains him in his old age. He lives for one thing and one thing only: to expose what he considers to be the blackest chapter in England's naval history, and to induce his fellow countrymen to solve the mystery which centres in the magnetic Pole. The North Pole he does not care anything about; it is the magnetic Pole which attracts him irresistibly. No person can brood over an idea of this sort for many years, especially if his spirit is broken with ill-health and his life embittered with penury, without becoming more or less morbid.

A PROPHET WITHOUT HONOUR IN HIS OWN COUNTRY.

It must be admitted that Parker Snow has some reason for feeling sore. He gave a large part of his life without fee or reward to Arctic exploration. He was the first man who indicated where the survivors of the expedition were likely to be found; he was the first man to bring home relics of the unfortunate explorers; and if he had been allowed to have had his way he would have cleared up the mystery nine years before McClintock was able to have done so. But while every sailor in the various expeditions received double pay, and the leaders, even of the most unsuccessful expeditions, were handsomely rewarded with public grants, Snow has never received so much as a copper-piece from the Admiralty. He was not on the Navy List, he was a civilian, only one of the mercantile

marine; he was poor, eccentric, and troublesome; therefore why should he have a pittance of a pension when ten thousands of pounds were voted with both hands to explorers who had discovered nothing, but who had the advantage of sailing under the patronage and approval of my lords at Whitehall? My lords at Whitehall and at Downing Street would, however, have done better for the reputation of England if they had not allowed this old derelict sea-dog to spend his closing years in abject want. And even now, when the facts are published, I hope that an effort will be made to provide for the short span of existence which stretches between him and the grave.

HIS LATER YEARS.

I have devoted so much space to the crucial incident of Mr. Parker Snow's life, that I have not space to dwell upon the varied and eventful history of the last forty years. I must, however, mention his cruise as captain of a missionary cruiser in and about Tierra del Fuego and the Falkland Islands. Captain Snow told his story in two volumes, from which we take the following illustrations. He also told it at length in the courts. He was dismissed by the South American Missionary Society for his refusal to kidnap native children. Such at any rate is Mr. Parker Snow's picturesque way of stating the difference which arose between him and his employers. For three years he fought with the South American Missionary Society in the courts. If he had only been able to prolong it for another year he would have won his case with flying colours. Unfortunately for him the verdict of the jury, based upon Lord Chief Justice Cockburn's summing up, decided that he was bound to obey the orders of the South American Society, no matter what might be his own opinions upon the wisdom of such obedience. The massacre actually took place shortly after the verdict was given against him. Had the trial been postponed the verdict would certainly have been the other way.

ADVENTURES AT TIERRA DEL FUEGO.

Mr. Snow went to Cape Horn as he went on his Arctic expedition, to try and repair a great disaster. In 1851 an enthusiastic and devoted officer who had given his life up to the conversion of the Fuegians, perished with his companions in Starvation Bay in Picton Island. Captain Snow was sent to re-establish the mission, which had vanished into thin air on the death of Captain Gardiner, and to open a mission colony somewhere in this region. His cruise was carried out amid great difficulties, owing largely to the Missionary Society insisting that he should have none but Godly sailors with him. He had to sail in a small craft to the most stormy region in the world with two pious officers and two seamen, a Hindoo cook, a landsman, and another sailor who was partly blind, and a very unmanageable boy. He took his wife on board, and a young doctor, a Catechist, a joiner, a house-carpenter, and a mason. It may well be imagined that he had his hands full. However he managed to reach his destination is a mystery which is not altogether solved after perusing his lively narrative of the voyage. On one occasion he had a narrow escape from being sent to the bottom of the sea by a collision with a whale. Three of these monsters took to manœuvring round his ship, and one of them—a huge beast—going ahead at the rate of forty miles an hour, was just dodged by the little mission ship, which it would inevitably have sent to the bottom had the helm not been put about just in the nick of time. Mr. Snow found the melancholy remains of the party which had perished; he also put himself into communication with Jimmy Button, a

Christianised, semi-Anglicised Fuegian, and spent his time profitably and well, until the difference arose with the Missionary Society which led to the abrupt severance of his connection with the society, and the three years' lawsuit in which at the end he came out second best. The new captain who was appointed in his place carried out the orders given by the Missionary Society. He brought some of the natives away, with the result that the under missionary and the whole of the crew, with the exception of one, were massacred by the enraged Fuegians. This lawsuit brought him into sharp antagonism with the Missionary Society. On one occasion he presented himself at one of their meetings, and was summarily chucked downstairs with considerable violence.

IN AMERICA.

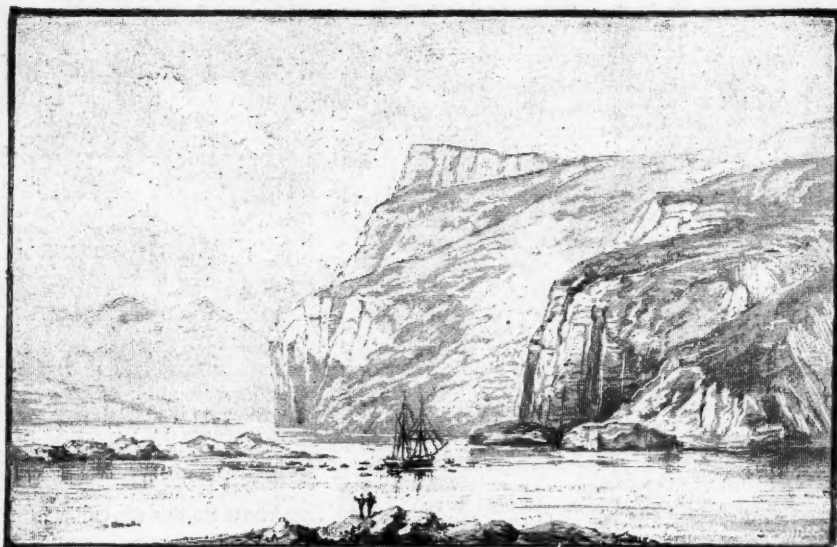
His book, when it appeared, was received with a chorus of applause. One writer declared that Captain Marryat and Charles Kingsley seemed to have combined to have created in Parker Snow a missionary Peter Simple. After he had published his book about his South American cruise, he went over to Canada, and from thence to New York. There he took up with Mr. Hall, whose book he wrote, and in whom he certainly has not a great amount of faith.

The American Civil War then broke out, and he was offered a command in the American Navy. His sense of allegiance to his native land made him decline the offer. He was, however, much interested in the great Civil War on the Northern side. He built a house among the hills of New York, and threw himself into literary work. He wrote a book on "Southern Generals: their Lives and Campaigns," and did a good deal of hack work on the encyclopædia of the war. "Hall's Arctic Researches" was really Parker Snow's work from beginning to end. During all these years, when he was working as a literary journeyman, he never lost an opportunity of saying a word in favour of Arctic exploration. He wrote an historical tale called "Second Life; or, a Tale of the Lost Ones of the Polar Seas." He afterwards published it in the *Newcastle Weekly Chronicle*, but was not allowed to finish it as he wished. In 1867, he returned with his wife from America, and devoted himself to lecturing and writing in this country. He contributed to the *Englishman* and the *National Reformer*, as well as writing copiously to the daily press. He also contributed to *Chambers's Journal* and other magazines of high standing. He was getting up in years; the consequences of early excesses and of hereditary failings told heavily upon him;

even his better qualities entangled him, for his impulsive chivalry embarrassed him with many affairs which a selfishly prudent man would have avoided. Failing health, and the manifold evils which accompany an old age of penury, never daunted his spirits. He continued to work on with splendid resolution at the great work which I have mentioned.

HIS ABYSSINIAN PROPOSAL.

Generous, impulsive, like the proverbial Jack Tar, who is always ready to take the part of beauty in distress, and who ends not unfrequently by getting himself into scrapes, Mr. Parker Snow had plenty of occupation. In addition to his championship of individuals who had suffered wrong, he had endless public schemes in hand. He was a great advocate for emigration and also for utilising the labour of the unemployed. He was also lecturing, writing to the papers, and generally making



BUTTON SOUND, TIERRA DEL FUEGO.

himself a nuisance in what he considered to be good causes. One time he astonished the world by gravely proposing to Lord Stanley that he should be allowed to go to King Theodore at the time when the Abyssinian Expedition was being prepared, in order that he might by his unaided self rescue the captives. His scheme, which was fully set forth in a Blue Book, was original enough at least. Long experience of savages had taught him how to deal with men like King Theodore. His plan was to have gone to Abyssinia as a deaf and dumb wanderer, and to have made his way as a kind of deaf and dumb lunatic to the court of King Theodore, where he had little doubt that his native address and diplomacy, together with his mesmeric power, would have induced the king to liberate his captives. It need hardly be said that the present Lord Derby, then Lord Stanley, did not look graciously upon this suggestion. It was, however, thoroughly characteristic of the man. Mr. Snow was always anxious to go and rescue somebody. He had proposed to go with Dr. Wolff to liberate the

captives in Bokhara; he had actually taken part in an expedition for the rescue of Sir John Franklin's expedition, he had gone to Tierra del Fuego in search of the remains of Capt. Gardiner and to seek out Jimmy Button; and nothing was in keeping with his character than that he should wish to go to Abyssinia. The only wonder is that he did not propose to go and rescue Gordon. Whether it was that age had cooled the fiery energy of his hot youth, or that in his advancing years he concentrated his affections upon the magnetic Pole, is unknown. The fact, however, is as stated.

RELIEF DEPÔTS AND FLOATING CABLES.

Another favourite scheme of his which he was never tired of advocating, and which may be carried out some day when he has been dead long enough for some one to

forth letters, speeches, lectures and pamphlets without stint, all intended to demonstrate the plausibility of the theory that some of Franklin's men might still survive and stand in need of being rescued, and that the whole of them would have been safe long ago but for the obstinate and blind attitude of the Admiralty.

LITERARY PROJECTS.

Troubles thickened over him. On one brilliant occasion he astonished the world by applying for a summons against the Lords of the Admiralty and other high officials at Bow Street Police Court. It came to nothing, however, and the explorer returned desolately to his books. Of these he always had "a great store in hand. His "Biblical Index" never got

completed, which indeed is the fate of many things which he took in hand, as they were devised on too large a scale to be carried out. He has still on the stocks the "Arctic Roll of Honour," intended to be a biographical dictionary of all those who have distinguished themselves in Arctic exploration. He has worked it up as far as the letter "M," but there it remains at present. It is to be feared that the rest of the alphabet will never be filled in. He worked industriously at a gigantic scheme for the chronology of travel, beginning with the earliest recorded Chinese voyages and coming down to



STARVATION BAY, TIERRA DEL FUEGO.

take the credit of the scheme to himself, was to establish a central station on the Atlantic Equator, to be called New Greenwich, and to be a new prime meridian for the whole world. He read papers at the Royal Colonial Institute and wrote articles in *Chambers's Journal* on the subject of the establishment of relief depôts and shelters all over the globe. His plan was to devote all the rocky points which jut out above the surface of the ocean to the purpose of observatories, depôts, and telegraph stations, etc. He had also a gorgeous scheme for girdling the seas with floating cables. Another of his ideas is to station a hulk, which would serve as a storehouse and lightship, at each three hundred miles on every ocean route. Twenty hulks, having a relief cable attached to the alternate hulks, kept in position by auxiliary steam power, would bridge the Atlantic between Queenstown and New York, and render the voyage across one of mathematical precision and safety. When everything else failed, he could always turn to the Franklin expedition, and pour

the present day. His idea was to record everything that happened with regard to voyages and travels on every day, and the precise hour of every day, all over the world. Mr. Snow's industry is stupendous. The imagination recoils from the amount of work which he alone and unaided undertook to do. Ten men could not have done the work; but that faith which laughs at impossibilities, and says it shall be done, is very strong in Mr. Snow. He was a poet in his time, and on one occasion parodied the "Song of the Shirt," as follows, in order to express the misery of authors:—

Write, write! write, write!
Rack the brain from morning till night,
Work like a slave,—no, not like a slave,
For he at the worst has rarely to crave
A morsel of food, his hunger to stay,
And seeking for ever his wants to allay;
Not like a slave, then, for nothing so good,
Is the work of some men whose pen is their food.

Better, by far, they dispose of their right
Of freedom of action, of sense and of sight,
To men who would use them by force of their might,
That toil all the day, and part of the night,
In tasking the mind good things to indite,
For others who live upon what authors write,
And who care not what blood-drops ooze from each pore
Of the Christian free slaves who thus come to their door.

AN INDEX AND REFERENCE BUREAU.

Among his other schemes there is one which is unquestionably good: I refer to his proposal, made a long while ago, to establish a central reference library and index of all the information published in the periodicals and journals of the world. Never was there a man less likely to be an ideal librarian of newspaper cuttings than this resolute old salt who has circumnavigated the world I do not know how many times, and who has fluctuated from one extreme of penury to the other. But strange as it may seem, he was the first man in all England to see what was the use of systematised cuttings. Mr. Curtice, of Romeike and Curtice, announced last month the establishment of a guide to newspaper cuttings and journalistic index, which is almost entirely based upon the proposals of Mr. Snow. In the first circular he issued Mr. Curtice described Mr. Snow's scheme, and he has now endeavoured to carry it out to the best of his ability. In 1883 Mr. Snow advertised for a partner in order to establish an historical reference and index bureau relating to current events. Such a reference bureau, he maintained, ought to be found in every place where men exist. He did not preach what he did not practise. For forty years he kept every newspaper cutting he could lay his hands upon, and his collection at that time consisted of about one hundred sections, which were divided into hundreds of sub-sections. The whole contained references to at least 100,000 subjects, besides a huge commonplace book and distinct indexes. This gigantic collection was kept in pockets ingeniously fastened together, so as to carpet the walls of three of his rooms. The whole was so well arranged that he could find any occurrence that had been mentioned in the press for years past. He waded through five daily and fifty weekly papers in order to get his cuttings. He used to take his cuttings with him on board ship, and he was able to turn a penny when more or less destitute by supplying information to writers who wished for references to reports that had appeared in the papers upon the subject they had in hand. Such a bureau properly maintained and managed, he asserted, would prove a profitable speculation. Unfortunately he was before his time. We were then just beginning to get the *Pall Mall Gazette* newspaper cuttings into something like shape. Mr. Curtice had not then arisen, and Mr. Snow, struggling in vain to find some one who would give him his chance, finally disposed of the bulk of his cuttings, weighing some cwt., to *Pearson's Weekly*. The lot was bought for some £25, and now this collection may be said to practically have ceased to exist. Poor Mr. Snow had also to sell his library of works of travel which he had collected with infinite trouble at a cost of somewhere like £600, as the basis of his great history of exploration and travel.

A STRONG SWIMMER IN STORMY SEAS.

There were some 5,000 works, and he had to part with the lot to a second-hand bookseller for £40. It is a sickening story to follow year after year the struggles of this old veteran in the midst of the stormy waters of adversity. Few men have been worse fitted for the battle of life than he. The weakness which he inherited from his father, who was a physical wreck

before he married, and his mother, who when she was only sixteen years of age brought him into the world, handicapped him badly in the struggle for existence. He was a man of original and independent thought, with an indomitable perseverance and an untiring zeal for justice, but although his unlucky star appears to compel him to abandon chance after chance just when success and fame seems to be within his grasp, he has never lost heart. Time and again he has uttered a despairing cry as of a strong swimmer in his agony, and everyone expected he would disappear beneath the waves, but after a time he bobbed up again and swam away as lustily as ever. A sturdy, independent, and indomitable chip of the old English block is Mr. Parker Snow. He is no saint, any more than Jim Bludso of the *Prairie Belle*, and those who wish to look on the seamy side will find sufficient in the life of such a one with which to satisfy themselves. His mind is still the fruitful hotbed of ideas, although his strength is failing him and his mental powers are occasionally benumbed.

THE FATE OF AN ARCTIC HERO.

He is at present kept from absolute starvation by a small pension granted from a Civic Fund procured for him by the intervention of a famous judge. But the pension barely pays his rent and taxes, and frequently he has not a penny in the world with which to buy his daily bread. England, it is true, is rich in heroic lives, but it cannot be said to be in keeping with our regard for the heroism and indomitable courage which have built up our Empire that so doughty an old salt as Parker Snow should be left to spend the declining years of his life in imminent dread of the workhouse. His name was given to a point on the Arctic map, and he holds an Arctic medal from the Queen, but that is all for which he has to thank the Government of his country. Possibly the present advisers of Her Majesty may be more kindly disposed to the sturdy veteran. If they fail in their duty, I hope that some of my readers will be disposed to join in placing the old man in a position in which he will be able to await the summons to his last voyage with comparative comfort. Should this be the case, I shall be very glad to hear from them without delay. *Bis dat qui cito dat.*

A PARTING WORD.

There is something touching in the spectacle of the old battered hulk in its last moorings. When I proposed to write this sketch Mr. Snow objected. "I am not worthy," he said; "you do me too great an honour," and so firm was he in this resolution that I left the house in disgust, feeling that nothing could be done with so impracticable an old man. Thinking over it and appreciating the rugged independence and modesty which led to his refusal, I again approached him, and pressed him very strongly to tell his story. He then reluctantly gave in, but frequently said that he would be better pleased if I would say nothing about him. Nor would he consent without begging me to make it perfectly clear that the notice was none of his seeking, and that so far from having any feeling of bitterness against any who had done him scurvy tricks in the past, he was now animated only by two feelings, one a consuming desire to solve the mystery of the magnetic Pole, and to the other that of intense gratitude to his many friends, living and dead, who had helped him through his difficulties. I gladly comply with these requests, and hope that the publication of this very rough and imperfect sketch of a very notable career will increase the number of his friends and give him lettered leisure sufficient to continue his study of the mystery of the magnetic Pole.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

VARIOUS VIEWS OF THE HOME RULE BILL.

(1) MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

THE first place in the *Nineteenth Century* is devoted to Mr. Chamberlain's article on the Home Rule Bill, which he entitles "The Bill for Weakening Great Britain." It is hardly characterised by Mr. Chamberlain's usual incivility, although it is a fairly good article as articles go.



From the *Birmingham Dart.*

JOSEPH'S NEW COAT.

Mr. Chamberlain declares that the question is—Shall we be as strong under the Home Rule Bill as we are now? He maintains that we should be distinctly weaker. He thinks that by far the most reasonable and probable hypothesis is that the Irish Parliament would be bitterly hostile to any war in which this country could possibly be engaged. They would sympathise with France by identity of religion

and gratitude for past aid; with the United States because of the greater Ireland established in America, and with Russia because, in case of a war against Russia, we should probably be the allies of the Pope's jailers.

The second question which Mr. Chamberlain discusses is the justice of the financial arrangements, and the security which is taken for their payment. He says that, taking Mr. Gladstone's own figures, and his own proportion of 1/15, the proper payment for Ireland would be £3,933,333 per annum:—

But the provisions of the Bill only contemplate the payment of Customs calculated at £2,370,000 in discharge of this obligation. There is, therefore, a difference of £1,563,333 to the disadvantage of Great Britain, to which has to be added one-third of the cost of the constabulary, which is reckoned by Mr. Gladstone to amount at the present time to £500,000. Therefore the operation of the Bill will be that at the commencement, and assuming the justice and accuracy of all Mr. Gladstone's figures, the Irish Legislature will contribute one and a half millions less than its due proportion to Imperial expenditure, and will receive in addition half a million a year towards its own local expenditure.

And still the Irish are not satisfied, but ask for more!

But even this sum will not be paid.

It must be remembered that in the future Customs duties will be the tribute paid to an alien Parliament and taxation in a foreign garb. Smuggling will be a patriotic duty, and the sympathies of a population alive to the advantages of cheap tobacco will be strongly enlisted on the side of

all "soldiers in the war," who make it their business to flout British tyranny and, if necessary, to defy British law. If, in consequence of these natural results of the new arrangement, the Customs revenue declines, there is no method available to the Imperial Parliament to obtain from Ireland even the reduced quota of one-twenty-fifth or one-twenty-sixth that Mr. Gladstone promises. There is, however, an endless vista of recrimination, irritation, and possible conflict which is opened up by the financial part of what is recommended to us as a permanent and continuing settlement. To sum up, then, on this branch of the subject, we may say that the interests of Great Britain are entirely sacrificed and ignored by this Bill, which would seriously weaken the country in time of war, and which would in addition impose a heavy fine on the British taxpayer for the privilege of handing over Ireland to anarchy and endangering the existence of the British Empire.

Mr. Chamberlain then turns to Ulster. The illustration which we borrow from a Conservative contemporary does not exactly hit off Mr. Chamberlain's way of presenting the case of the Ulstermen. Ulster is not tied to a stake waiting her doom, but is preparing to resist such a fate even to the death. He warns Ministers not to

Confuse the sullen murmur of resolute men, swelling higher and higher as the danger increased, with the hysterical outbursts of more excitable temperaments which die away when confronted with steady decision. The mistake is a fatal one, and it may lead to civil war. Ulster, even if she is betrayed and deserted by those who are bound to her by the most sacred obligations, will still take care of herself, but it will be at such a cost as will bring disgrace and infamy on any British Government which forces her to this dread extremity.



From *Judy.*

[March 8, 1893.]

ULSTER FROM THE UNIONIST STANDPOINT.
Butchered to make the Grand Old Man's majority.

That is the substance of what Mr. Chamberlain has got to say, together with some characteristic remarks upon the great betrayal which Mr. Gladstone is endeavouring to accomplish, for Mr. Chamberlain does not love the man whom he styles "the hero of this supreme act of self-destruction and self-humiliation."

(2) THE SECOND THOUGHTS OF MR. REDMOND.

Mr. J. E. Redmond, in the *Nineteenth Century*, gives us his second thoughts on the Home Rule Bill. It is satisfactory to see that the Leader of the Parnellites is quite as emphatic in asserting that Clause 9 must go as I have been. The following declaration is very much to the point:—

CLAUSE NINE MUST GO.

The provision for the retention of Irish members is intensely objectionable, firstly because it proposes to diminish their number, and secondly because it proposes to curtail their powers. It cannot be too often repeated that, upon this question of Irish representation in the Imperial Parliament, Ireland is perfectly satisfied to accept either exclusion or retention. If we are excluded, we recognise that such an arrangement must of necessity be of a temporary character, and that when the system of federation is adopted, as we believe it will be in the future, we can then resume our place in the Council of the Empire. But if we are to be temporarily excluded, no Irish subjects must be withheld from the Irish Parliament. So long as the Imperial Parliament retains control of Land and Police and Judges, manifestly it must retain us also. And if we are retained, we must be retained in our full numbers and with our full powers. The proposal to create two orders of members with different powers so fundamentally alters the entire constitution of the House of Commons that I feel convinced it can never pass into law, and I regret that the prospects of the Bill have been jeopardised by its proposal. The sooner it is abandoned the better.

A FAIR WARNING.

Mr. Redmond thinks that the second reading is assured, but without bold and generous amendment, the Bill can never pass through the fiery ordeal of discussion clause by clause. The Irish Nationalists are going to forget their differences in order to vote as one man in favour of a number of vital and far-reaching amendments in Committee. Unless these amendments are dealt with in a conciliatory and generous spirit, the Bill is doomed, for, if the Government is saved from defeat by Unionist support, the effect of the entire body of Irishmen voting against the Government on any point of vital importance would have such a damning moral effect that it would be impossible for the Bill, or almost for the Government, to survive. Mr. Gladstone, therefore, holds office solely by sufferance of the Irish Members, one hostile vote of theirs being sufficient to ruin the Bill, even if it were triumphantly approved of by a majority in the House of Commons. Ministers will not take Mr. Redmond's threats very seriously, but they will turn with curiosity to know what the amendments are for which the Irish Nationalists are prepared to insist.

THE INDISPENSABLE AMENDMENTS.

First, the interference of the Imperial Parliament in the legislative sphere of the Parliament of Ireland must be prevented by express enactments; secondly, the financial arrangements must be altered. Mr. Redmond says:—We object to Mr. Gladstone's plan of taking the customs, root and branch. The Irish customs are an increasing revenue. Ireland's quota ought not to be fixed at 1/23rd, for Mr. Giffen fixed it at 1/53rd, and Mr. Clancy at 1/85th. Mr. Redmond invites a searching investigation, but while expressing himself as willing to pay a fair proportion, he

strenuously objects to the plan of laying hands upon the Irish Customs Fund. Mr. Parnell only consented to waive the right of levying the customs in return for a *quid pro quo* in the shape of £1,400,000 per annum. Under the present Bill the right of collecting Customs is given up without any *quid pro quo* at all. All that is perfectly clear at the present moment is that the financial arrangement as it now stands in the Bill is unjust and impossible of acceptance.

FRIEND OR FOE?

This is not very reassuring, for what it amounts to is this, that, on the two vital points, the relation of the Irish members to the Imperial Parliament, and the financial contributions of Ireland to the Imperial Exchequer, Mr. Redmond is as much opposed to Mr. Gladstone's scheme as any Unionist in the House of Commons. He objects to the financial arrangements for the police, which he declares are iniquitous and intolerable, and, incidentally, he remarks that—

Temperance legislation would under this scheme mean bankruptcy, and a widespread increase of habits of sobriety amongst the people would mean financial ruin to the Irish Exchequer!

It may be noted in passing that Mr. Redmond does not take quite such a contemptuous view of the Orange agitation as is the fashion with most Home Rulers, whose method of treating what they call "Ulsteria" is accurately illustrated in the accompanying cartoon reproduced from the *Freeman's Journal*.



From the *Weekly Freeman*.]

[March 18, 1893.

ULSTER FROM THE HOME RULE POINT OF VIEW.

Mr. Redmond says:—

Irish Nationalists are shrewd enough to realise what the defeat of the present Bill and the present Government would necessarily mean for their country. Were they inclined to be unreasonable, the violence of the Orange crusade of itself would be sufficient to give them pause.

It would be irony indeed if the vigorous agitation of the Orangemen were to save the Bill from defeat which at the present moment seems to threaten it.

(3) ITS FINANCIAL CLAUSES.

In the *Fortnightly* a "Liberal Unionist" criticises the financial clauses of the Bill from the point of view of one who is prepared to disbelieve all good things and to hold fast to that which is bad. A more confirmed pessimist it would be difficult to find. At the same time there is great reason to believe that he is correct in maintaining that Home Rule would spell bankruptcy. There is also reason to believe that it would not tend to diminish smuggling:—

If the Bill becomes law, every Irishman, no matter what party he may belong to, will be prepared to defraud the Imperial Exchequer (which will be to him the Exchequer of a foreign nation) to the fullest extent in his power. Everything will be done to thwart the collection of the Customs tax, and smuggling will undoubtedly increase enormously.

He sums up his view as follows:—

The Bill will be injurious to the United Kingdom, unjust to Great Britain, and ruinous to Ireland. Injurious to the United Kingdom because by it the Imperial Exchequer would permanently lose a portion of its revenue, and would probably have to spend a great deal more in helping Ireland out of her difficulties. Unjust to Great Britain because she would have to pay more than her share in the Imperial liabilities and would be called upon also to make good to the Imperial Exchequer a great part, if not all the loss incurred in and by Ireland. Ruinous to Ireland because, even with the tolerably fair terms she has been offered, she would be unable to develop her resources, to carry on her business at a profit, or even to pay her way, and would probably, in the words of Mr. Clancy, "stagger to financial destruction" and bankruptcy.

(4) ITS EFFECT ON THE ARMY.

In the *National Review* Lord Ashbourne denounces the Home Rule Bill as being so full of monstrous absurdities and injustice that it never can and never will pass; but he confines himself to noticing a few points concerning the position of the Army which he rightly considers will come every day to a position of more prominence. He says:—

Under the new régime the civil authority in Ireland would not be responsible to the Imperial Government, whilst it might have the power and right to interfere, as it thought right in its discretion, with the movements and distribution of all troops which chanced for the time being to be in Ireland, and its magistrates might possibly requisition their aid as they pleased in all riots or disturbances from whatever cause arising. If the troops were moved to districts and by routes not approved by the civil authority, the officers would have no power to coerce that authority to do its duty as to billeting or transport. It is, to use very mild language, to suggest that the position of the army in Ireland, under such conditions, would be uncertain, uncomfortable, and galling.

Advertising the World's Fair.

In *Lippincott's* for April, an enthusiastic friend describes the marvellous exploits which have been achieved by Major Handy of the Publicity Department in advertising the World's Fair throughout the world. The Publicity Department being under the direction of a press man has beaten the record in the matter of gratuitous advertisement:—

Clippings are on file showing that in the year ending January 31, 1892, forty-five million five hundred thousand words—three thousand seven hundred columns—were printed about the Exposition in the newspapers and periodicals of the world. Computed on an average of eleven inches to the column, this would represent about three-quarters of a mile of newspaper print one column wide. Thirteen million words of this matter were printed in foreign

languages and twenty-nine million words of the total were reproduction of matter furnished by Major Handy's staff. In the same period, the mailing-room of the department sent out two million four hundred and sixty-five thousand two hundred and two separate pieces of mailing matter, ninety-five thousand and seventy large lithographs, seven thousand seven hundred and twenty electrotypes cuts of buildings, and a small number of lantern-slides for illustrated lectures. Three hundred and thirteen special articles, from three to seven columns in length, were written by staff employees for general publication. In addition to this, all the printing and circulation of rules and instructions for exhibitors emanating from twelve exhibit departments devolved upon the Publicity Department. These circulars were necessarily printed in several languages, involving a work of translation to the average extent of twenty thousand words monthly. At the dedication in Chicago every large newspaper in the United States had from one to five representatives in the space reserved for them directly in front of the speakers of the day; and every accredited foreign correspondent who applied found a place ready. More than this, twenty-five hundred seats were reserved and given to the families of newspaper men. The reporting arrangements have never been approached anywhere. Proofs of every speech and prayer of the day were in the hands of the press before the programme began. Fifty type-writers with operators were in a room under the main platform, ready to take dictation free.

Some Unpublished Letters of Carlyle.

SEVERAL unpublished letters of Carlyle see the light in *Scribner* this month. They were written to various persons ranging from 1820 to 1850. Some are addressed to Edward Irving, others to David Hope. Writing to David Hope, who was disappointed in a love affair which he had hoped would have resulted in his marriage to a literary lady, Carlyle wrote:—

She was a person of genius, if I mistake not; and much as I admire, not to say idolise, that characteristic in a mistress (or sweetheart, as we call it), I confess I should pause before recommending it to any honest man in a wife. These women of genius, sir, are the very d—l, when you take them on a wrong tack. I know very well that I myself—if ever I marry, which seems possible at best—am to have one of them for my helpmate; and I expect nothing but that our life will be the most turbulent, incongruous thing on earth—a mixture of honey and wormwood, the sweetest and the bitterest—or, as it were, at one time the clearest sunshiny weather in nature, then whirlwinds and sleet and frost; the thunder and lightning and furious storms—all mingled together into the same season—and the sunshine always in the *smallest* quantity! Judge how you would have relished this; and sing with a cheerful heart, *E'en let the bonny lass gang!*

In another letter dated December, 1874, Carlyle thus referred to his writing of the "History of the French Revolution":—

You ask what I am doing? The short answer is: writing Books! The long, plain one would lead us far, too far. I may say in general that I am here to try conclusions with Destiny, and expect the toughest of tough disheartening battles; with which, nevertheless, by God's blessing, I am minded to fight, while life is in me. Puffery, Quackery, Delusion, and Confusion of all conceivable sorts prevail to the very heart of literature; so that whosoever declines serving the Devil in that matter, it is like to go hard with him. "Thou shalt die!" threatens the Prince of the Power of the Air (for Puffery). "Be it so," the antagonist must answer.

But the prose truth of the matter is I am daily and nightly putting together a kind of book on the *French Revolution*, which if I live will be out by-and-by. We shall then see what is to be done next. There are a few good men here too; a few, or the place would take fire. One has much to learn; much there is to encourage, if much to obstruct; we must do the best we can.

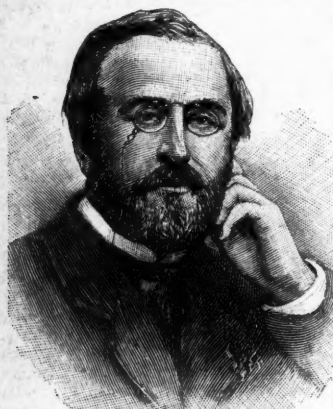
TAINÉ.

TRIBUTES TO HIS MEMORY.

In the *Revue Bleue* of March 11, M. Emile Faguet writes appreciatively of the late M. Taine, whose premature death, he says, is a great loss and a great sorrow. He had, however, written his monumental work, "The Origins of Contemporary France"; but he promised to amuse himself in his old age with some philosophical diversions of the nature of his master work on "The Intelligence."

PREPARATION FOR WORK.

At the age of twenty M. Taine had all his instruments in hand, Latin, Greek, German, English, and the habit of collecting facts. At twenty-three he had read all the historical and philosophical library of the Normal School



THE LATE M. TAINÉ.

From a Photograph by Chapman and Hall.

and a great part of its literary library, and he had collected and pinned together some thousands of significant facts, to which he made a key or table of reference. But he seemed to have made his classification too soon, items collected and later and of greater importance than those with which he began had to be filed conformably with the first arrangement. Had he conceived his system later, it would undoubtedly have been on a wider basis. Yet it matters little, perhaps; for if a system is a method of work, it is also an outcome of character, a simple application of the person's way of seeing things, and whether a system is drawn up soon or late it will not matter much in the end.

A POSITIVIST, AND ENGLISH AT HEART.

M. Taine was a positivist philosopher, and a positivist without mysticism, which is rare in France. He only believed in facts. He was also English, as is proved by his "History of English Literature," and his admirable "Notes on England." The love of fact and the culture of science, without the smallest belief in the infallibility of science—that was the intellectual conscience of M. Taine.

AND A PESSIMIST.

No one was ever less religious. As a moralist he was what is usually called a pessimist, a man who believed men to be bad and almost incapable of good. Work in order to eat; observation and science for self-preservation; æstheticism and the power to enjoy, the only characteristic which distinguishes the human being from the animal, that was M. Taine's conception of life. Beyond that began metaphysics, which he did not despise, but rather admitted. "I do not know the limits of the human intellect, but I see the limits of my own."

HIS LITERARY POWER.

In politics he was an aristocrat, as was natural to a good pessimist, a good misanthropist, and a good Englishman, but he has exercised a very great influence on the

literary class in France, a greater influence than that of M. Renan, who was more difficult of assimilation and less quickly understood. It is chiefly owing to M. Taine that nearly all the Frenchmen of thirty to fifty years of age are positivists. The influence of Darwin and Mr. Herbert Spencer only came after that of M. Taine, and confirmed it. But M. Taine's influence on the masses was *nil*. No one was ever less popular. Yet he had the great recompense of a European glory, of being more read and more celebrated abroad than he was in his own country, that is to say, having in every country in Europe, France included, a proportionately equal number of readers. His chief virtue was integrity, and he had that in such a high degree that it became a passion and penetrated his whole being.

M. TAINÉ AND LE PLAY.

Of the other articles in the French reviews relating to M. Taine, that in the *Réforme Sociale* of March 16 is the most interesting. M. Alexis Delaire compares Le Play and M. Taine. Le Play was more of a mathematician, Taine more of a philosopher. Le Play sought to measure the social elements in their reality of yesterday; Taine tried to seize the ideas in their aspirations for to-morrow. Yet, severe as he was towards the present, he was full of anxiety for the future when he saw envy and brutality supreme, and universal suffrage excluding from power men born, educated, and qualified to exercise it. The *Revue de Famille* of March 15 has also an appreciative article on M. Taine by Gustave Larroumet.

POET, SCIENTIST, AND PAINTER.

In the *Nouvelle Revue* for March 15, M. Frédéric Loliée writes the obituary notice of Taine, whom he considers greater as a writer than as a thinker. The dominant inspiration of his writings is *naturalism*—meaning by this word an aversion for all metaphysical reality—contempt for everything which is not an observed phenomenon or a demonstrable law of nature—the exclusion of all *à priori* elements from knowledge. His History of the Revolution was not written in the interests of any party, but inspired solely by a desire to get at the facts at first hand, though it may have been biased, in another sense, by his tendency to see and to show, before all things, the bestial instinct in man, the blind appetite of the brute. Two opposite and seemingly incompatible qualities were united in Taine without clashing—the scientific sense on one side, and artistic genius on the other. His nervous, energetic style, somewhat resembling Balzac's, astonishes us by the variety of its shades, by abruptness of accent, or magnificence of phrase, according as he has a solid argument to drive home, or a beautiful impression to render in words. A poet, a scientist, and a painter, he places on every page his poetry and his palette at the disposal of his science.

BY M. GABRIEL MONOD.

In the *Contemporary Review* is published the best article on M. Taine that has appeared in the English press. It is one long eulogy of the deceased French philosopher, the whole bent of whose genius was English.

AN ENGLISH-THINKING FRENCHMAN.

M. Monod says:—

The seriousness of his nature, averse to all fashionable frivolity, his predilection for energetic individualities, his conviction that true liberty and steady progress are only to be had in conjunction with strong traditions, with the respect for acquired rights, and the spirit of co-operation allied with a sturdy individualism—all these things conspired to make him a lover and admirer of England, and to render him severe towards his own capricious and enthusiastic people—towards a country where the force of social habits overpowers originality

of character; where the ridiculous is more harshly dealt with than the vicious; where they neither know how to defend their own rights nor to respect those of others; where, instead of repairing one's house, one sets it on fire in order to rebuild it; and where the love of ease prefers the sterile security of a despotism to the fruitful efforts and agitations of liberty. For France he had the cruel satire of Graindorge; for England the most genial and kindly of all his works, the "Notes sur l'Angleterre." The English poets were his poets by predilection; and in philosophy he was of the family of Spencer, Mill, and Bain.

HIS IDEAL OF LIFE.

Such a character, such a life, is the life and character of a sage. Of a sage, I say, and not of a saint; for sanctity implies a something more—a something of enthusiasm, of asceticism, of the supernatural, which Taine might admire at a distance, but which he made no pretension to possess. He loved and practised virtue; but it was a human virtue, accessible and simple. His ideal of life was neither the Christian asceticism of the Port-Royalists or the author of the "Imitation," nor the superhuman stoicism of Epictetus; it was the softened and reasonable stoicism of Marcus Aurelius. He lived conformably to this ideal. Is not this praise enough? It was the glory of M. Taine that he, above all other men, was intimately cognisant of the mind and spirit of his generation; that whether as philosopher, historian, or critic, he represented it with unapproached precision, and splendour, and potency, and that he exerted upon it a profound influence.

This great lover of truth was true and sincere in everything, in thought and feeling, in word and action. This man of gigantic intellect was simple, grave, and candid as a child; and it is to the simplicity, candour, and seriousness with which he opened his direct and inquiring gaze upon the world and the men who people it, that he owed that force and vividness of impression and expression which were the peculiar mark and sign manual of his genius.

HIS ATTITUDE TO RELIGIONS.

He respected the human soul; he knew its weakness, and would refrain from lifting a hand upon anything that could fortify it against evil or console it in its affliction. This temper of his may explain the feeling, not easily understood by every one, which prompted him, a Catholic born, but a free-thinker and a life-long unbeliever, to seek interment according to the Protestant ritual. His aversion to sectarianism, to noisy demonstrations and idle discussions, made him dread a civil funeral, which might seem an act of overt hostility to religion, and might be accompanied by tributes intended rather to affront the faithful than to do honour to his memory. He was glad, moreover, to attest his sympathy with the great moral and social forces of Christianity. On the other hand, Catholic burial would have involved an act of adhesion, and a sort of disavowal of his own teaching. He knew that the Protestant Church would grant him its prayers while respecting his independence, and without attributing to him either regrets or hopes which were far from his thoughts.

REMINISCENCES BY MR. BODLEY.

In *Blackwood's Magazine* Mr. Bodley has an article with many personal reminiscences upon M. Taine, with whom he was personally acquainted. His thirst for information was so great that he usually catechised visitors instead of discoursing to them. Of this Mr. Bodley gives an example:—

EXPLAIN CARD. MANNING.

An Englishman naturally was interrogated by the great critic of English literature upon matters relating to his country; but M. Taine's questions were so pregnant in suggestion, that to be cross-examined by him was more instructive than to be lectured by most professors. One day he was asking me about the decadence of the Evangelical party in the Anglican Church, and this led him to the position of Roman Catholicism in England. He spoke of the singular situation that Cardinal Manning had held in the nation, and of the seeming paradox that the Catholic Church made no recruits among the English

populace, of which the Cardinal was a venerated leader, while it made them among the middle class, which is generally opposed to his social views. He also demanded an explanation of the solitariness of the Cardinal's position among the English Catholic clergy, and how it was with his commanding influence he had trained no school and left no manifest successors in the priesthood. Considering how engrossing his work must have been on his unfinished volume of France, it was amazing how accurately he appreciated these points of alien interest; and I was the more impressed, because a few weeks before the same ideas on the same subject had been expressed to me by Archbishop Ireland, the distinguished American prelate who has devoted his life to the study of the relations of the Church and the Democracy.

On another occasion:—

WHY LORD KELVIN?

The author of the "*Histoire de la Littérature Anglaise*" always maintained his interest in the land and language he had profoundly studied; but there was one of our national mysteries which he could never fathom—that of our nobiliary titles. "Can you explain to me something very curious?" he asked. "I suppose it is still considered an honour to sit in your House of Peers; but why, as a penalty for doing so, should my friend Sir William Thomson, whose reputation belongs to Europe, and not to England alone, bury (*ensevelir*) his illustrious identity in an unknown title? Even if he had followed the example of Tennyson and Macaulay," he went on, "and called himself Lord Thomson, that would not have been distinctive enough. He was celebrated as William Thomson, he ought to have been called Lord William Thomson."

Mr. Bodley mentions as an instance of his painstaking accuracy the fact:—

M. Taine's dispassionate attitude on ecclesiastical matters, as well as his painstaking method, is illustrated by the story which is told of him, to the effect that, in order to ascertain the increase or decrease of communicating Catholics in France, he obtained from the manufacturers of the wafers used in the mass the statistics of the numbers sold during a given number of years.

A Ghost in a Hospital Ward.

THERE is a lively story in the *Month* entitled "Footsteps in a Ward," told by a hospital nurse who asserts that it is true. For an hour or more when she was attending a dying man footsteps were heard going up and down the ward. They were audible by herself and another patient in the hospital. The sound of the invisible footfalls followed her about the ward when she went to get the medicines, and on one occasion when she turned sharply round she was conscious of being in some kind of communication with an invisible spirit, whether of man or of angel, she does not know. Of this she says she is as certain as that she is alive at the moment of writing this account. When she went downstairs the footsteps followed her. She says:—

I shall never forget my going down those great silent stone stairs, with the doors shut on the landings all round, and my own footsteps echoing through the silence, whilst behind, at every step I took, came the sound of a man's foot, just two stairs above me. I tried to think it was only the echo of my own, though I knew all the time that it was nothing of the kind, but a totally different and heavier sound, such as a man's boot would make on the uncovered stone. There was one very strange thing about it—the tramp of that invisible foot made one single distinct sound as it descended each step, but there was no echo to it, whereas my lighter footfall was repeated—as all human footsteps were repeated on those stairs—in the hall below.

Finding that the patient was a Catholic and had only a short time to live, she sent for a priest. As soon as the priest came, the footsteps ceased. The patient died an hour afterwards. The result of that strange experience was that the nurse joined the Catholic Church.

TZAR VERSUS POPE.

MADAME NOVIKOFF AS A DEFENDER OF THE FAITH.

MADAME NOVIKOFF began her public career more than twenty years ago as an enthusiastic champion of the Old Catholics. In those days from her headquarters, then as now, at Claridge's Hotel in Brook Street, she discoursed eloquently concerning the iniquities of Papal infallibility, and insisted upon the importance to Christendom of recognising and encouraging the new-born Old Catholics.

AN OLD RÔLE RESUMED.

She was a friend of Döllinger and his learned colleagues, and she delighted in supporting their erudition by her vivacity and *esprit*. The death of her brother in the Serbian war ruthlessly turned her attention from theology to politics, and for the next fifteen years she devoted herself to diplomatic rather than theological polemics. But the good understanding for which she had laboured so hard having been to all appearance firmly established between England and Russia, she has returned to her first love, or rather her first antipathy, and in the *New Review* she has a thoroughly characteristic and outspoken article on Russia, Rome, and the Old Catholics.

THE TZAR AS THE CHAMPION OF LIBERTY.

The thesis which Madame Novikoff sets herself to explain with her customary intrepidity, and the brilliant audacity which distinguished her controversial method, is that the Tzar is the great champion of liberty, to whom Christendom must look for protection against the despotic usurpation of the Bishop of Rome. In such matters as civil and political liberty the Tzar's government leaves something to be desired, no doubt, but in the realm of religion, the Tzar, she says—

stands forth as the defender of liberty against the arbitrary pretensions of the Roman Curia. In view of the ceaseless efforts of the Pope to reduce all Christendom to the slavish submission that is implied in the famous Ignatius Loyola's formula, "*ac cadaver*"—the obedience to the Italian priest, who says, "I am the Church and the head of the Church"; "I am the tradition, and the interpreter of tradition." Englishmen who love liberty may well rejoice that there exists in Eastern Europe a nation, which Monsignor Vanutelli describes as the greatest, the strongest, and the most solid power in the world; where the largest portion of the people are profoundly attached to the Government, which represents to them their nationality in all its strength and glory; whose people have not been touched by the revolutionary principles which are wrecking by degrees all the kingdoms of Europe.

Russia is the champion of the most sacred of human liberties, as against the autocratic Pope, who is incessantly endeavouring to enslave the conscience and the intellect of mankind. Our autocratic Tzar, wielding with the effective decisiveness of a single will the combined forces of a hundred millions of Orthodox believers, precisely protects that liberty.

IN PRAISE OF THE OLD CATHOLICS.

M. Vanutelli's mission, to which Lady Herbert of Lea drew attention in the recent number of the *Dublin Review*, serves as a text for Madame Novikoff's dissertation. She replies by referring at length to the recent Old Catholic conference at Lucerne, and Bishop Reinken's address on the Ultramontane Heresy. If Madame Novikoff loved the Old Catholics in 1873, her devotion to them knows no bounds, since they have formally abandoned the *filio que* in the creed:—

Rome goes on binding heavy burdens upon the shoulders of her slaves. The Orthodox Church, true to her great traditions, maintains only that to be the true faith which was taught by

the Holy Scripture as explained by the seven Œcumenical Councils. The Old Catholics, objecting to the innovations of the Vatican, bring themselves at once into sympathetic contact with the Orthodox Church.

The abandonment of this distinctive dogma of the Western Church brings the Old Catholics into line with the Eastern Church, and Madame Novikoff tells us:—that two important steps have been taken to promote the formal and actual recognition of this fact. A most influential committee has been constituted in Russia by the Holy Synod to study the religious ties between the Old Catholics and the Eastern Orthodox Churches.

AN ASSURANCE OF SUPPORT.

Madame Novikoff raises the plea for Christian reunion, and appeals to the Orthodox everywhere to join hands against the overweening intolerance of the Papal despotism. After describing, on Bishop Reinken's authority, an instance of the ruthless intolerance of the Papal Church in the case of Sister Augustine Amalie von Lassaulx, Madame Novikoff concludes with the following expression of sympathy and support:—

We, Russians, are against such measures as these. We shall do what we can to help the Old Catholics wherever and whenever we can, though, except their love and learning, the Old Catholics can bring us nothing, nor can we offer them any worldly advantage. But this does not diminish their deep sympathy with us.

It is quite possible that she may be right in maintaining that the moral sympathy of Russia will be invaluable to the Old Catholic cause. It certainly stands in need of a reinforcement from some quarter.

John Rylands of Manchester.

In the *Young Man* Joseph Parker leads off with some recollections of John Rylands, who was formerly a member of his congregation. Speaking of Mr. Rylands' characteristics he mentions two literary schemes in which he was much interested:—

One of them was an attempt to collect the hymnology of the world. I remember Mr. Rylands telling me that he had collected twenty thousand metrical pieces. The blank books into which the hymns were pasted became quite a little library. Each series was in order, reference being simplified by copious indices. The other issue was more remarkable still. On one occasion Mr. Rylands said to me, "Just as I can tell almost at a glance how many pieces of cloth and how many yards of ribbon are in the warehouse, so I want to be able to show in the easiest possible way exactly and completely what the Bible says upon any one of its own subjects." This idea he carried out at great expense. His plan was to take the authorised version just as it stands, and number its paragraphs from one up to hundreds. The numbers were in large type. The margin of the Bible was very wide, and the numbers were set boldly upon it. He then published a book of subjects, such as Atonement, Baptism, Consecration, Festivals, Sacrifices, and the like, and under each of these subjects were printed all the numbers of paragraphs referring to it. By turning up these references the reader could at once see everything in the Bible upon any particular topic. This was a new form of a concordance of subjects, in contradistinction from a concordance of words.

In the *Social Economist*, Mr. E. P. Harris calculates that newspaper advertisements in America bring in to papers and other periodicals an annual revenue of twenty millions sterling. All other means of advertising cost as much again; the Americans therefore spend forty millions sterling in telling each other what they want and where they can get it.

THE AMIR AND THE PRESS.

AMIR ABDURRAHMAN AS A CONTROVERSIALIST.

AN "Ex-Panjab official" has an interesting article in the *Asiatic Quarterly Review* upon the "Amir Abdurrahman and the Press." It seems that—

Abdurrahman has always been a listener to newspapers, which he regularly had read out to him even during his exile in Russian territory. I am not aware that he knows Russian, but he certainly used to have Russian, among other papers, translated to him. At the Rawalpindi Assemblage, where I had several lengthy conversations with him on non-political matters in his favourite Turki language, he took an interest in all that was going on.

THE AMIR'S GRIEVANCES.

As the Amir naturally reads most of the Indian newspapers, he is often disgusted in seeing the way in which he is misrepresented, and sometimes his indignation rises to the point of penning an indignant refutation of the calumnies to which he is subjected.

He has also just sent Mr. Pyne, the English master of his workshops, with letters to the Indian Viceroy, which will, no doubt, explain much that has been misrepresented.

The writer is very sympathetic with the Amir, and roundly declares that we have given him much more reason to complain of us than the Russians have done—

Is it wise to expect him to fight for us on the North when we infringe his rights on the South? Has Russia taken from him a hundredth part of what we have placed under our protection?

He says, that the chief complaint of the Amir is:—the ever-restless system of *espionage* by news-writers, underlings, and even members of his family under which he suffers.

THE AMIR'S RETORTS.

The "Ex-Panjab official" then publishes translations of the Amir's replies to the various accusations brought against him by the newspapers. The Amir, who writes in Persian, speaks with great precision and emphasis. For instance, there is a complaint made that some forty or fifty men are going to be banished from Afghanistan on the accusation of being spies of the English. On this his comment is as follows:—

If it be known that they spread falsehood and create ill-will between the two countries, they will not be banished from the country, but put to death at once, and thus be banished from this world altogether.

Another complaint is that the Amir allows none of his subjects to be admitted into an English residency by Kabul without a special order from himself. His reply, which is characterised by considerable stiffness of the upper lip, is as follows:—

Such treatment is at once beneficial to both sides. If the people are not treated in this manner, the result would be disastrous. This is the same Afghanistan where, fifty years before, one hundred thousand men of the British Army perished; and again, only twelve years ago, what a large number of men were killed! The present Amir alone has brought Afghanistan into order.

NO RAILWAYS FOR HIM.

Noticing the other suggestions made by some newspapers as to the enforced construction of railroads through Afghanistan, he sarcastically suggests that, for imputing treachery to the British Government, the scribes should be honoured with rewards, and treated courteously. As for making railroads in Afghanistan, his comment is:—

As regards Afghanistan, when order is fully restored in the country, and an army of six or seven hundred thousand will be ready, then will be the fit occasion for the construction of railways, but not till then.

Again, noticing complaints as to the punishment of his enemies, he drily remarks that it is better that those who distribute the apple of discord should not exist. Not only should they not exist, but he stoutly defends the Afghan principle of holding the tribesmen responsible for the misdeeds of any of their members.

Supposing that any man absconds with public money, and runs away, or remains at home, his tribe and relations would be required to clear themselves of any complicity in his crimes. And whenever any tribe is informed of such wrong-doing they should watch the wicked persons. If wicked people commit offences and are not checked by their tribesmen, the tribesmen become abettors, since they were aware of the crime and did not inform the Government, but preferred to remain quiet. This silence proves that they were partners in the crime. The functions of a Government are to punish and suppress crime, and thus have its influence felt. The correspondent is evidently ignorant of this great secret. It is not within the capacities of every weaver and menial.

RESPONSIBLE TO GOD ALONE.

The Amir stoutly repudiates the suggestion that he owes his crown in any way to the English. He says:—

The Amir knows that the country belongs to God. He alone is the bestower. No man can possibly give over a country to another. "Thou honoureth whomsoever thou wishest, and putteth to shame whomsoever thou wishest. Thou art all-powerful." The Amir, through God's favour and his own knowledge, because God has given him knowledge, took the reins of government of the country of his own people from the hands of a foreign empire whose people were always in great danger and disquietude from the hands and tongues of the Afghans. He then quieted his own people at a time when there was none to govern and control the country, and there is none else even now.

Clearly, Abdurrahman is a gentleman of a stout and independent character, who does not hesitate to speak with his enemies in the gate. On a newspaper staff he would be valuable for the writing of pithy short paragraphs, and it is well to have so clear and authentic an exposition of his views. It is not often that oriental potentates condescend to express themselves in language that can be understood by the ordinary reader.

The Admiralty and the Arctic.

A WRITER in *Cornhill* on "Arctic Heroes," recalls the fact that Dr. King pointed out to the Admiralty twelve months before the Franklin Expedition left the ships the route they were likely to take. He says:—

Captain Crozier and his party of 105 English sailors left their ships on April 22, 1848, but on June 10, 1847, Dr. King wrote a letter to Earl Grey, the then Colonial Secretary, pointing out that the missing expedition was in all human probability on the western coast of North Somerset, which then was thought to be only a continuation of King William Island; and that, therefore, its members would be found by a journey down the Great Fish River. Will it be believed? His letter was certainly officially acknowledged, but it never received any answer at all. Amongst all the many and costly expeditions which had been sent out by a grateful country, surely one more might have been encouraged, and that a most inexpensive and simple one, the *raison d'être* of which was the almost absolute certainty that an English naval captain had gone whither his instructions directed him to go. And meantime those poor souls starved and hoped, and dropped down dead as they walked; and, of all their number, only the corpses of thirty men and a few graves were found at the mouth of the Great Fish River, five dead bodies on Montreal Island, the skeleton of the steward, and two skeletons in a boat about fifty miles from Point Victory.

A RAILWAY ACROSS SIBERIA.

THE *Cosmopolitan Magazine* for March publishes an interesting article by Mr. Gribayedoff, the well-known artist, whose sketches have occasionally appeared in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. From this it would appear that this much talked of railway can hardly be said to have been begun. The accompanying map shows that it is



only made one step forward at each end. It will be finished some time, no doubt, but as for being constructed in five years, that is out of the question. Mr. Gribayedoff says:—

The first sod was cut in the summer of 1891, at Vladivostok, in the presence of the Czarevitch upon his arrival from Japan. Vladivostok, as the majority of American readers are aware, has for some years been a formidable fortress—the result of the indefatigable labours of Russia's best military engineers.

The first section of the road ends at the station of Grafskaya on the Amoor, 400 versts from Vladivostok, passing through what is known as the Ussuri region, so called from the river of that name which flows into the waters of the Amoor.

The cost of the Ussuri section of the great Siberian road—and this, it may be added, gives a standard for the estimation of the entire expense—will be 24,000,000 roubles, being at the rate of 60,000 roubles per verst, which price includes way-stations, bridges and embankments, etc. The labour on the earthworks will represent 600,000 cubic sagues (a sague is the old Roman fathom of seven feet); of this 150,000 cubic sagues were completed at the end of the year 1891, in addition to 11,000 cubic sagues of solid stone work.

Over 6,000 men are steadily employed on the railroad, only 400 of whom have been imported from Russia; 800 are regular convicts from the mines; 450 exiles under police supervision; 2,000 Chinese labourers, and 2,500 regular troops of the Russian Army.

From the western end the advance has been less marked. At this writing, the line in Russia ends at Tcherliabinsk, to which it was extended from Samara about twelve months ago. The next étape will be Yalutorovsk, on the Tobol river, a branch of the Obi. From there the line will continue to Tomsk and thence to Krasnoyarsk. Running from the latter place south-east to Irkutsk, it will bend round the southern extremity of Lake Baikal, thence reaching northwards along the banks of the Amoor till it joins the Ussuri section at Grafskaya.

The chief item of interest in connection with the railway is the discovery of rich coal mines near Vladivostok. Mr. Gribayedoff says:—

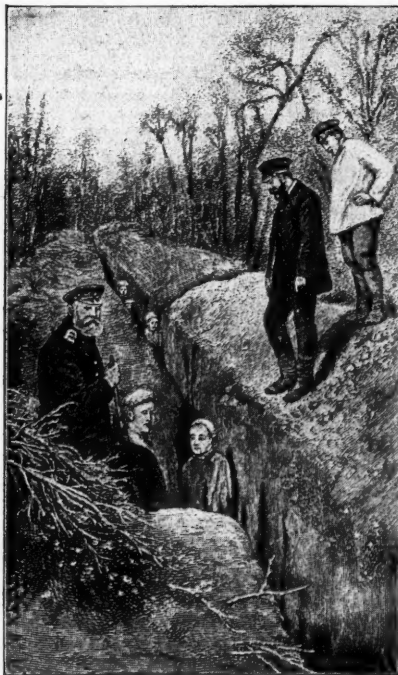
One of the richest of the newly discovered coal mines is situated near the bank of the river Sutchan, that empties into the Bay of America, sixty miles north of Vladivostok. Work on this mine was pushed with extraordinary vigour, the government expending thousands of roubles on improved

machinery of latest English make. One hundred and fifty cubic sagues are already worked, the labour employed comprising Russian soldiers and Chinese labourers, and a narrow-gauge railroad is now being built that will transport the coal some forty versts to the Nakhodka creek, on the Bay of America, there to be loaded into lighters and conveyed to Vladivostok. Eventually this short line will connect with the regular Siberian route and thus directly supply the locomotives

of the latter road. One of the illustrations accompanying the article shows a trench of the Sutchan mine, opened by the engineer Ivanoff. It is from this mine, yielding the purest anthracite, that the majority of the war-ships are receiving their supplies. In the foreground of the picture we see doughty old Admiral Nazimoff personally superintending the work of the coolies.

He concludes his article by suggesting that American capitalists might find Siberian investments useful:—

It is a matter for surprise that American capital has not heretofore been attracted to a region of such promise, more especially as Russia would look with favour upon the growth of American interests where English investors would for political reasons be excluded. Time, however, cannot fail to repair such an omission, nor to make this enterprise the final link in the traditional bond of friendship that binds together the two great nations who, according to the prophets, are destined to dominate the world.



ADMIRAL NAZIMOFF SUPERINTENDING THE WORK.

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ARABI REDIVIVUS.

MR. WILFRID BLUNT'S NEW PROTÉGÉ.

In an article in the *Nineteenth Century* entitled "Lord Cromer and the Khedive," Mr. Wilfrid Blunt extends his fatal patronage to the Khedive of Egypt. In reading this paper it would seem as if by chance we had taken up a review ten years old. Ten years ago Mr. Blunt used to declare that Arabi was the patriot leader of a great humanitarian constitutional movement which was to regenerate Egypt. Who can have forgotten the enthusiasm and the fervour with which Mr. Blunt pleaded for this Oriental Kossuth, Mazzini, and Garibaldi rolled into one? Unfortunately for Mr. Blunt, we all remember how that ended in massacre and in incendiarism. Alexandria and Tel-el-Kebir are too recent to allow anyone to be deluded by the sophistical special pleading of this complacent optimist. Mr. Blunt, however, is incorrigible. As he saw in Arabi the precursor of all constitutional liberty in Egypt, so he now sees in Abbas the forerunner of constitutional reform, and he tells the story of the young Khedive's recent revolt from a point of view which can hardly fail to satisfy the worst enemy of the British Empire to be found in the Valley of the Nile.

ABBAS VICE ARABI, EXILED.

The following passage, *mutatis mutandis*, is almost a reproduction of the siren song with which Mr. Blunt lured his *protégés* to ruin hardly twelve years ago:—

Newspapers are read now in every large village of the Nile, and the political situation is understood in regions where formerly all was darkness. The young Khedive is by education and ideas a European, just as much as any of us. He has the desire, since England has done nothing to help his people on the intellectual side, to help them to ways of freer government himself. There is a strong and growing desire for some form of constitutional government. Abbas sees no reason why Lord Cromer should have put Lord Dufferin's charter into the waste-paper basket; and he intends that it should be taken out and made of service to his country. All the Egyptian statesmen, even the old-fashioned ones, have come round to this idea, for they know that, except through enlightened forms of government, there is no way of escape from the net of foreign officialdom which is closing in upon them. The Khedive has the power, and he has, I feel sure, the will, to begin an intellectual and political reform in the country, which the English officials must not be allowed to stop.

One wonders in reading this whether Mr. Blunt can really deceive himself into imagining that the grandson of Ismail is more in favour of constitutionalism, and liberty, and education, than the English officials whose good work in Egypt has extorted the admiration of almost everyone excepting Mr. Blunt and our French rivals.

WHY ABBAS REVOLTED.

Mr. Blunt's story as to how Abbas ventured to kick over the traces is interesting. Abbas, it seems, is a talented young man, a clever talker and fond of society, in fact, a gentleman of Mr. Blunt's own heart. Finding that society in Cairo was as hostile to English occupation as, let us say, London society is to Mr. Blunt's Home Rule policy for Ireland, he adopted without any special persuasion the anti-English sentiment. Mr. Blunt assures us that whatever we may have done for the people of Egypt, and he is careful to tell us that we have done very little indeed, we are intensely hated, and they would turn us out to-morrow if they could. He admits that our soldiers have been fairly well behaved, and our officials generally upright, but our race arrogance and the lack of sympathy with those whom we govern over-

balances all our merits. Mr. Blunt does not hesitate to affirm that the good work which we have done is very meagre, while the harm we have, and are still doing, intellectually and morally, is incalculably greater. Irrigation is a little better, the army has been reorganised, but it cannot be depended upon to obey its officers. Egyptian bonds stand at par, but the debt has increased by 10 millions sterling, while on the other hand there is nothing but mistakes, blunders and neglect. Our reforms in justice are almost all false money. Native education is positively discouraged, while a number of well-paid, little-worked officials devote all their energies to evolving a gigantic system of self-advertisement. This being the case, Mukhtar, the Sultan's commissioner, Riaz Pasha, the leader of the new national party, aided by Tigrane Pasha, the Prime Minister, and the French minister combined to encourage Abbas to revolt against the authority of Lord Cromer.

THE KHEDIVE'S OPPORTUNITY.

Mustapha, the Prime Minister, having fallen ill, the English deputy of Colonel Settle signed a circular to the provincial governors, instead of having it signed by the Prime Minister or his native deputy. Lord Cromer disowned this blunder, but it was too late. The Khedive demanded the resignation of the Prime Minister. He replied that he could do nothing in the matter without Lord Cromer's orders. The Khedive cashiered the Prime Minister, and appointed Fakri. Lord Cromer then put his foot down hard enough to scare off the French Minister. Then a compromise was arranged by which Riaz became Mustapha's successor. So for the moment the crisis ended.

REINFORCEMENTS ADMITTED TO BE NECESSARY.

Mr. Blunt says:—

Lord Cromer's urgent appeal for a reinforcement of the British garrison marks his sense of the extent of his diplomatic failure. It was needed to save him from a position which had become unsafe and undignified. Abbas had suddenly won unbounded popularity, and it was discovered that the rank and file of the native troops could not be counted on to obey their British officers either against him or against the people.

Such is the history of the *coup d'état* of the 16th of January.

Mr. Blunt then finishes with a seven-headed conclusion, in which the only thing worth noticing is his suggestion that England, while evacuating the rest of Egypt, should occupy, query permanently, the town of Suez with an English garrison. He ends by telling us that if the Liberal party at home backs Lord Cromer, as of course they will, they will justify the accusation of other nations that England is the most selfish of all the selfish nations in the civilised world. It is astonishing how much nonsense clever men can sometimes write. This kind of talk, however mischievous in 1880, will fall upon deaf ears in 1893.

In *Atalanta* the artist selected for description is Sir Noel Paton, poet and painter. Mr. H. K. Douglass gossips about various writers in literary London.

THE *Review of the Churches* publishes a capital character sketch of Dr. Clifford, and an article by Canon Scott Holland upon the Sacraments. The chief feature of the magazine is the exposure of the shortcomings of the Indian missionaries, who seem to have studiously neglected the opportunity of protesting against the diabolical trinity which is the curse of the East—drink, vice, and opium—referred to elsewhere. The whole-page photograph of Dr. Clifford attached to his character sketch deserves special notice.

MILTON'S HOUSES.

A PICTURE OF CHALFONT-ST.-GILES.

PROFESSOR MASSON now concludes his paper upon "Homes of Milton," in *Good Words* for April, by a paper in which he gives considerable prominence to the only remaining house of Milton, which stands at Chalfont-St.-Giles. Professor Masson says:—

Chalfont-St.-Giles is a small and very secluded village in the south of Buckinghamshire, about five miles from Amersham and four from the now famous Beaconsfield. It is thirteen miles farther north in the county than Milton's former residence of Horton, and is distant from London about twenty-three miles in all. Coming upon it by the usual route from London *via* Rickmansworth, you descend steeply into a quiet and sleepy hollow, containing a straggling street of old houses, with an old inn or two among them, and the old parish church just off on the left hand; and, having gone through this street, you ascend again, till the village and the hollow end, and you are once more on an elevated country road. The "pretty box" which Ellwood had taken for Milton was a cottage on the left hand exactly at the terminus of the village on this its upward slope out of the hollow.

It is by a kind of caprice that so much has been made of the recollection of the particular seven or eight months of Milton's life which he passed in his rustic retreat at Chalfont-St.-Giles. Not only was his stay there short and casual, but there is no certain record of any occupation of his at Chalfont comparable in importance with what is known of his occupations in all or most of his many other residences. Nor is there the compensation of being able to connect what one might imagine of his restful thoughts and musings while at Chalfont with the visible aspects of things, then as now, in and about that quiet Buckinghamshire village. The external world for Milton, wherever they took him, had been for the last thirteen years but one and the same surrounding sphere of impenetrable opaque; and, unless he had become acquainted with Chalfont in the days preceding his blindness, all that he could now know of it, as they led him about in it or on the roads near it, was that it was a hollow somewhere in the country, with houses in it whence one heard human voices and other sounds.



MILTON'S COTTAGE, FROM THE FIELD AND HILLSIDE
ADJOINING IT. CHALFONT-ST.-GILES.

It is easy, nevertheless, to account for the disproportionate recollection of Chalfont-St.-Giles in the biography of Milton, and for the fascination of that village now for pilgrims on Milton's account. In the first place, the cottage at Chalfont-St.-Giles is the sole tenement once inhabited by Milton that is now certainly extant. While all his other houses have disappeared one after another—the house in Petty France the last of them—this humble cottage has survived, and is

under such care now that it will, one hopes, be long preserved. One can see it on its old site at the end of the village, a small fabric of brick and wood, its flank to the road, but its front, with the attached little bit of paled-in garden, at right angles to the road, and looking to the open fields beyond; one can enter the tiny rooms and examine the old latticed windows and the other relics of the antique cottage-furnishing of Milton's time which still remain in them; one can sit at the front-door, where once there was the porch in which the blind man sat in the autumn months of 1665, inhaling the garden scents and listening to the songs of birds and the lowings of the fielded cattle. This mere continued existence of the cottage, were there nothing more, would suffice to account for the peculiarly strong recollection now of the few months of Milton's life which were passed at Chalfont-St.-Giles. But much of the interest of the cottage is due to the record by the young Quaker Ellwood of one incident in it during Milton's brief tenancy. Ellwood, whose own residence at the time was in the adjacent village of Chalfont-St.-Peter's, where he lived as a make-shift Latin tutor in the family of Isaac Pennington, the chief Quaker gentleman of those parts, had been prevented, by an accident to which Quakers were then constantly liable, from waiting on Milton on his first arrival. Pennington and he, with eight other Quakers, had been thrown into Aylesbury Jail for assisting at the attempted burial of one of their persuasion without Church rites and in unconsecrated ground; and not till after a month's imprisonment had they been released. Then Ellwood made haste to see Milton in the Chalfont-St.-Giles cottage, with the result, as he tells us, that Milton lent him the manuscript of *Paradise Lost* to read at his leisure, and that, when he returned the manuscript in a second visit, he ventured, after due thanks, to remark, "Thou hast said much here of *Paradise Lost*, but what hast thou to say of *Paradise Found*?"—whereupon, continues Ellwood, Milton "made no answer, but sat some time in a muse."

The Women Lecturers' Association.

THE Women Lecturers' Association, incorporated only last January, has lost no time in getting to work. Already, the students under tuition number over three hundred and several new centres for lectures are to be started after Easter. The audiences are various, London Working Men's Clubs, and the idle women of the suburbs are alike profiting by the new opportunities of tuition at moderate fees by thoroughly competent and experienced teachers, in subjects ranging from Dante to domestic sanitation.

Even in the holidays the lady lecturer is with us, and popular classes are to be held (mainly for the boys and girls at home from school) in the Natural History Museum, the British Museum, and the National Portrait Gallery. These it is intended shall be as bright and entertaining as possible, and it is to be hoped that many more of our public galleries—the finest schools in the world—may soon be included in the scheme.

The Natural History Museum alone is maintained at a cost of about £43,000 a year, rather a heavy price to pay for an institution which is apparently used mainly as the nursery-governess's rendezvous with her young man, and a convenient place for "hide-and-seek" for the children.

One may spend a whole morning there and meet, perhaps, half-a-dozen students, as many artists, and a score of visitors enduring varying degrees of boredom. But let any intelligent person annex a few of the wanderers—men out of work, school-boys, country cousins, and in a few minutes yawning ceases and enthusiasm begins. One must visit the Museums, as Opie mixed his colours, "With brains, Sir!"

Tickets and all information may be obtained from the Secretary, 13, Gray's Inn Square.

THE BISHOP OF WINCHESTER AT HOME.

AN INTERVIEW AT FARNHAM CASTLE.

An anonymous writer in the *Sunday Magazine* gives a pleasant account of Bishop Thorold in his Episcopal Palace at Farnham.

The Bishop confesses that, like Mr. Gladstone (and many other less eminent persons), he does not do all his work in one chair. There is another table for literary work, and yet a third for private business.

The volumes upon the shelves have a happy look of being in use. "These," said Dr. Thorold of one imposing array, "are all books I have read." The variety is interesting. Here is Mr. Freeman's "Norman Conquest" ("I have not yet read all that; but I mean to"), a set of John Morley's works, a Shakespeare, a rare Anacreon printed on vellum at Parma, the "Life of Pitt," a row of missionary biographies—Mackay of Uganda next door to Bishop Selwyn, and George Maxwell Gordon (Gordon of Kandahar) contiguous to Bishop Mackenzie. Modern sermons—many volumes the witnesses of long and intimate friendships—are in another case. Horace and Thomas Aquinas are also here.

The Bishop gave a very interesting account of the amount of work which a modern Bishop must go through:—

"Here is my work-book," said the Bishop, opening a small volume at a page summarising the engagements for 1892 down to the middle of December.

The figures may interest some of those who care to know what a modern Bishop has to do. Here is the list. Letters received, over 9,000; letters written over 5,000 (the other 4,000 may have been dealt with by the chaplain or otherwise). Sermons preached, 67; confirmation services, 77; committees, 31; public meetings, 30; addresses, 111; churches consecrated, 4; churchyards, 5; church openings, 1; ordination, 1; formal interviews, 172.

Nor is all this work done amidst the comparative repose of Farnham. "Just before Christmas," says the Bishop, "I was away for seven weeks in the diocese, and during that time I slept in twenty-two different rooms. I always preach every Sunday if I can, often in the villages round about, and a good deal at Farnham."

"And your lordship's literary work? How do you cram that into your busy life?"

"That I can only do in my holidays. I have a volume of sermons nearly ready now, but waiting the time to complete them. 'Questions of Faith and Duty,' and the series published in the *Sunday Magazine*, were written when I was compelled to rest, and unable to preach on Sundays."

Replying to questions upon the signs of the times and the dangers before the Church, the Bishop took rather a cheery view:—

"No doubt the world is fuller and busier; but the sense as

to holy realities is as deep and as real as ever it was, the power of the Gospel as great as ever. The things to be afraid of are the increasing practice of auricular confession and of non-communicating attendance, together with the insistence on fasting communion as though it were a Catholic dogma. There is no recognised intention, save on the part of a few disloyal men, to Romanise; but there is a great readiness to adopt pre-Reformation practices."

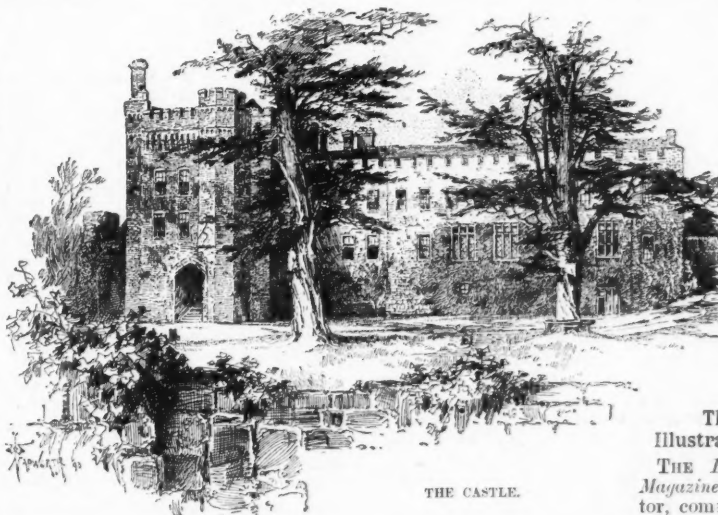
Speaking of his episcopal residence, the Bishop said:—

"One holds these houses in trust. I am a thorough Radical in these things. When a Presbyterian I always felt that bishops were to be the fathers of their dioceses, and use their homes accordingly. I wish to make Farnham the focus of diocesan life, a centre where men of all schools and politics and tastes may meet face to face."

When his visitor questioned him upon the position of the Nonconformists, Bishop Thorold replied:—

"Nothing has so much helped to weaken that influence as the tendency of Nonconformist preaching to become political—a peril into which the clergy have fallen, although not to

the same extent. To-day Nonconformity chiefly influences the nation through the writings of its best men: Dr. Fairbairn, for example, and Dr. Dale, whose books are extremely valuable, and are read largely by the clergy. Individual Nonconformists are powerful in direct proportion to their individuality. The world is governed by personal forces."



THE CASTLE.

The English Illustrated Magazine.

THE *English Illustrated Magazine*, with its new editor, comes out in a new cover, and the character of

its contents is much more varied. The first paper is a "History of the Likeness of Christ" by Wyke Bayliss. The illustrations which it contains are not very well printed, but they are sufficiently so to illustrate Mr. Bayliss's contention that the traditional likeness of Christ was the real likeness of a real man. Charles Kingsley's "Lay of Earl Harold" is a curiosity and nothing more. Lord Ribblesdale's paper on the Buckhounds is copiously illustrated, some being very good. Lord Houghton's little poem on the "Three Gardens"—youth, love and death—is characteristic, quaint and poetical. Mr. Coultery's types of newspaper readers are very well done. Mr. Albert Chevalier's paper on Costers and Music Halls, to which a verse with music of his popular song, "My Old Dutch," is appended, is full of characteristic illustrations, and is very interesting reading. Mrs. Huxley contributes a poem on "Spring in April"; Mr. Ginsburg describes how to get to Chicago; the Rev. J. B. Chandler writes on Bird Life in Spring, while Mr. Quiller Couch has an article entitled "Reviews and Reminders."

PLEAS FOR PAYMENT OF MEMBERS.

THERE are three articles upon the Payment of Members in the *Contemporary Review*.

SIR C. G. DUFFY.

The first is by Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, who is in favour of the system from his Australian experience.

I sat in the Legislature under both systems, and I can affirm that the change was a salutary one. The practice of paid parliamentary agents almost disappeared, and the country insisted upon a higher standard of political morality, as well as a more punctual attention to their duties from men who were freed from all personal burdens connected with their position, both before and after election.

MR. TOM MANN.

Mr. Tom Mann pleads for the democratisation of Parliament which can only be brought about by the payment of members. It is doubtful whether Mr. Tom Mann will advance his cause very much because he is courageous enough to assert that not only must members of Parliament be paid, but that all town and county councillors must also receive remuneration for their services.

Ere long a demand will be made for payment of town and county councillors, and others called upon to fill public offices on behalf of the community. In this latter case, the community would be limited to the locality, because the duties are so confined, and then payment should come from the localities. This might necessitate a revision of the number of persons to be elected, in some instances, where it is unnecessarily large; but the principle of clearing out the vulgar misuse of our public institutions by the owners of property applies here as much as in the case of Parliament.

He may be right, but if it is clearly understood that the principle of unpaid public service is to disappear from English life, as the natural corollary of payment of members of Parliament, members of Parliament are very likely to remain unpaid for some time to come.

"MEMBERS' WAGES."

A very interesting article is that by W. R. Elliston. He maintains that payment of members is an old constitutional practice. He says:—

In the first place, nothing is better established than that the knights of the shire (county members) and burgesses (borough members) had a common law right to receive their expenses from the commonalty they represented in Parliament. In the second place, our records show that for three hundred years they one and all demanded this payment. And, thirdly, we can date the period of Parliamentary corruption and the growth of rotten boroughs from the time when the practice of claiming this payment became obsolete at the end of the seventeenth century. We shall not be far wrong in saying that the first flagrant instance of a bribe to the electors at large was when one of the contending candidates intimated in his address that he would not, if elected, demand payment from his constituents.

Mr. Elliston is so sure that this is the case that he declares that any member of Parliament could at the present day legally compel his constituents to pay him. He says:—

If any member is desirous of giving his name to a leading case, let him announce to his constituents that he means to demand his wages; at the end of the session let him obtain a certificate of his attendance, and then go before the Lord Chancellor and petition for a writ to issue for his reasonable expenses; if he be successful in obtaining the writ in due course he will receive from the sheriff or other officer that ancient and honourable payment that our authorities call "Members' Wages."

MR. TOOLE is the subject of Mr. Blathwayt's interview in the series of "Lions in Their Dens" in the *Idler* for April.

IN PRAISE OF THE MUSIC HALL.

ITS PAST AND PRESENT.

MRS. PENNELL in the *Contemporary Review* for April has a very brightly written paper on the "Pedigree of the Music Hall." She declares that the present variety entertainment in the music hall is the outcome of English taste, which from ancient times has always delighted in mixed entertainments.

THE SECRET OF ITS SUCCESS.

The national predilection for a judicious blend of the heroic and the comic, juggling and gymnastics, has reappeared in every age, and she says:—

The music hall offers variety—it matters not whether it be good or bad—the theatre, monotony; variety the people prefer, and always have preferred. No other reason is needed to account for the permanent success of London's one hundred and eighty-nine halls, the varying fortunes of its forty-three theatres.

Her observations upon the music hall of to-day are pointed, piquant, and just. She maintains that it is the music hall rather than the theatre which is the legitimate heir of our national past. She says:—

ITS MEDIEVAL ANCESTOR.

Not one number of the programme could be cited which has not its mediæval counterpart. More of the past lives in the music hall than in any other modern institution. And yet scholars who hang entranced upon the old woman's faltering tale, who collect odd scraps of the peasant's superstitions, who burrow into graves of ancient Britons, would be insulted were you to propose, seriously and studiously, a visit to the "Troc." or the "Met." For centuries Englishmen have been shaping their variety entertainment into its present form, and now, like a child with the toy it has been crying for, they are doing their best to destroy it. Nowadays, proprietors and managers, working-men patrons and *artistes* protest that the variety show is a great moral force, an educational factor, a safe-guard against intemperance. Evidently, its days are numbered. When too late, when it is no longer to be studied at first hand, the scholar will learn its value.

THE LIFE OF A COMIC SINGER.

Another article on very different lines, but upon the same subject, is that which Mr. Chevalier, author of the popular song, "Knocked 'em in the Old Kent Road," has contributed to the *English Illustrated Magazine*. Mr. Chevalier is an enthusiast of the Music Hall stage:—

The music-hall stage is not all glory and honour, nor pavement of gold. Like every other profession it demands hard work. I, for instance, do four halls every night, and on Saturdays two *matinées* as well. I begin each night at the Royal, in Holborn, at about 8.30; about 9.30 I go from there to the Canterbury in Westminster Bridge Road; at 10.30 I am at the Tivoli in the Strand; at 11 o'clock I am due at the Pavilion in Piccadilly Circus. As a rule I sing three songs at each, though I try to get off with two. I used to sing all my songs in one rig-out with the exception of "The Old Kent Road," and then had only to don a different coat and waistcoat. But now, for "My Old Dutch," I have to make a change from top to toe, paint and the rest of it, but I can do the whole change in two minutes, and have in fact done it in less. Then back to my original dress—a change I can do in one minute—for my last song, and I am in the right costume also for my first song at the next show, and sometimes I have had to get out of my brougham, on my arrival at the next hall, and walk straight from it on to the stage.

Some people ask me if I should not give up singing Cockney songs. But why should I? Human nature is what one wants to render, and what an audience wants, and human nature is the same whether concealed under an expanse of necktie with a big pearl pin in the centre, or under coarser togs with big mother-of-pearl buttons to make them show up "dossy!"

KARL MARX.

A WORKMAN'S REMINISCENCES.

FRIEDRICH LESSNER, a knight of the needle, commemorates the tenth anniversary of the death of Karl Marx (March 14) by contributing some reminiscences of the author of "Das Kapital" to No. 24 of *Die Neue Zeit*.

THE HISTORIC MANIFESTO.

From his long personal acquaintance with Karl Marx, Herr Lessner's paper forms quite an interesting addition to the picture of the great Socialist's life as it is already known to the world. It was in the forties that the writer first became acquainted with him



KARL MARX.

through the columns of the *Deutsche Brüsseler Zeitung*, and it was in 1847 that he became more particularly acquainted with Marx's doctrines in connection with the famous historic "Manifesto." Lessner was in London at the time, and was a member of the Communistic Society of Workmen, whose rooms were at 191, Drury Lane. There it was that the central committee held its conference in November and December of the same year, and to it Marx and Friedrich Engels had come over specially from Brussels to unfold their views on modern communism and its relation to the political and labour movement. After many long debates it was eventually decided to draw up and publish a manifesto in favour of the principles laid down by Marx and Engels. Only delegates had been permitted to attend the conference, but Lessner and many other outsiders knew about the meetings, and were not a little interested as to the result. Early in 1848 the manuscript of the manifesto arrived in London, and in its publication Lessner played the modest part of carrying the copy to the printer, and the proofs to Karl Schapper for correction.

IN PRISON.

In the same year, after the outbreak of the Revolution, the *Neue Rheinische Zeitung* appeared under the editorship of Marx and Engels at Cologne. Lessner then went over to Cologne and gave his comrades his support in

their propaganda work by distributing the paper and reading aloud articles from it to working men. In the following year the Prussian Government suppressed the paper and expelled Marx and Lessner from Cologne. In 1851 Lessner was arrested at Mayence, and after his two years' imprisonment was sentenced to another three years, which he spent at Graudenz and Silberg on the Silesian frontier. Marx made desperate attempts, from London, to rescue his followers, but without avail.

FOUNDING THE INTERNATIONAL.

It was not till his release in 1856, when he came over to London again, that Lessner made the personal acquaintance of Marx. In 1850 Marx and his companions had left the Working Men's Society because the revolution-makers, led by Welch, had got the upper hand; but when Kinkel was expelled, Marx, Liebknecht, and other members of the party returned to the society, and gave lectures on political and economic questions. It was not till 1864 that the International was founded, and as Lessner took part in the institution of it, and was a member of the general council, he was naturally brought into close contact with Marx.

THE EIGHT HOURS' DAY.

Marx attached great value to conversations with working men, and he was always most anxious to ascertain their views on the movement. In the days of the International he would never miss a meeting of the Council, and after the sittings he would adjourn with most of the members to a respectable inn, and there, over a glass of beer, continue the discussions. On his way home, too, Marx frequently spoke of the normal working day, and especially of the eight hours' day for which, so far back as 1866, these Socialists spread propaganda. Moreover, it was added to the programme at the International Congress at Geneva, in September of the same year.

MARX AT HOME.

Marx's house at Haverstock Hill was always open to members of the party, and the pleasant hours spent there will never be forgotten. Here shone Frau Marx, a tall handsome woman, and so extraordinarily good-natured, amiable and intelligent, and free from all pride, that every one felt at home in her presence. The three daughters, too, took, from their earliest days, the warmest interest in the modern workmen's movement. Marx abhorred the external attributes of parental authority, and his daughters always treated him more as a brother or a friend. He was both their counsellor and their playmate. He had, in fact, an extraordinary love for children, and he often said that what he liked most about Christ was His great love of children. Lessner often accompanied him on his walks, and they would discuss all sorts of questions together. He was an interesting companion, who attracted and charmed everybody who came into contact with him. Whenever any member of the party gained a victory, no matter in what country, his joy knew no bounds, and others could not help rejoicing with him. In 1868, when the first volume of "Das Kapital" was translated into Russian, so significant an event as the arrival of the first copy of the Russian "Kapital" was made the occasion of a grand festival among his family and friends.

ANOTHER PICTURE.

In *Stimmen aus Maria-Laach* a series of articles is appearing under the title of "The History of the Socialist Movement in Germany," by Heinrich Pesch. The second, which is published in the March number, is devoted to "Karl Marx and His Ideas," but the Catholic critic is evidently no sympathiser and no admirer of either the leader or his doctrines.

THE ENGLISH BOGEY IN ALGERIA.

AN ABSURD ATTACK ON OUR DEACONESSES.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* for March 1st publishes an anonymous article under the above heading, which is, in fact, a fierce attack on the work organised by Dr. and Mrs. Grattan Guinness in North Africa. The introductory portion, explaining the deaconess system in general, and describing "the Protestant house of Mild-May" (*sic*), "founded in London by sir Pennefather," will be read with some amusement. In paying tribute to the excellence of the work done by this and kindred institutions, the author remarks on the difference between the French and English systems of education—the latter being calculated to develop the spirit of initiative, to cultivate independence and self-reliance.

THE DEACONESS VERSUS THE NUN.

In France, he says, it is a matter of many years before the leading-strings of youth are broken—only exceptional natures free themselves early, others grope about blindly, unable to find their way in life without the help of others. French education teaches every one to depend, to some extent, on his neighbour. In England, where people are very practical, this neighbour does not exist. Every one reckons on himself alone, and attains his end by dogged patience and perseverance. This is the secret of that magnificent colonial expansion,—of those daring enterprises which often surprise us,—and, above all, of the success of those enterprises. This too constitutes the difference between the French nun and the English deaconess, and renders the latter, though not superior to the former in devotion and self-sacrifice, more self-helpful and practically successful.

THE GRATTAN GUINNESS MISSION.

The author then proceeds to discuss the North Africa Mission, which he describes as founded, in 1881, by "MM. Georges Pearse, Grattan, Guinness, et. Ed. H. Glenny,"—and brings some serious charges against its agents in Africa. Passing by questions of detail—such as the assertion that attendance at the Mission services is only secured by presents of money, food, etc.—his allegations amount briefly to this, that the Mission serves as a pretext for a systematic anti-French agitation. A detailed instance of the introduction of politics into school teaching is given as follows:—

TREASON IN COPYBOOKS.

Last May a senator, having inspected the French school at Djemâ-Saharidj, wished to know also what was taught by the deaconesses. The Recteur of the Académie d'Alger, who accompanied him, sent a little Kabyle boy to ask for two or three copy-books, with a message that a member of Parliament, making a short stay in the place, would be happy to be allowed to estimate the progress made by the pupils. The deaconesses peremptorily refused to send any copy-books. In consequence of several other incidents, a primary inspector was sent to make inquiries into the working of the English establishments, when the refusal of the deaconesses was at once explained.

THESE TERRIBLE DEACONESSSES!

"From all this it follows," the article goes on, "that the English missions are carrying on a disastrous work for France. Their religious proselytism is of such a nature that, in this excessively fanatical country, it might induce an outbreak any day, and their regular school teaching, not superintended by the State, because given in flagrant violation of the *loi scolaire*, is calculated to excite all the hatred of the population against us. Numerous incidents of the sort detailed above induced M. Waddington, it appears, to communicate with the English Foreign Office, with the result that the Mission Agents were recalled. This caused a furious explosion of hatred. On the Sunday following their reception

the news, the deaconesses at Djemâ-Saharidj assembled all the Kabyles within reach, and, according to the expression used by one of the witnesses, they 'made prayer.' Now, among the Kabyles, the phrase 'to make prayer' signifies 'to proclaim a religious war.' Such was, in fact, the tenour of the discourse addressed to the native congregation. French impiety and French vices were loudly denounced; our hard-heartedness towards the natives was referred to in scathing terms, and our financial difficulties proclaimed. To this must be added various threats and *fanfaronnades*, such as the words, 'We will defend ourselves, and will stay in spite of everything.' 'We are going away to-day, but we shall return when Algeria is ours.'

We do not know whether Dr. and Mrs. Grattan Guinness will find this attack worth answering; but they probably know, if any one does, whether it emanates entirely from diseased French imaginations, or whether well-meant but injudicious displays of patriotism may have furnished any ground for it.

A FRENCH VIEW OF THE HAWAIIAN QUESTION.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for March 1, M. C. de Varigny contributes an article on the Hawaiian crisis. M. de Varigny, having been in 1852 Minister of Finance (and at a later period Minister of Foreign Affairs) to Kamehameha V., has the advantage of a thorough knowledge of his subject at first hand. He traces the history of the Sandwich Islands since they first became known to Europeans, and reminds us that in 1843 France and England bound themselves by treaty to respect the independence of these islands, "considering," in the words of the document, "the existence, there, of a government capable of assuring the maintenance of its relations with foreign powers." The United States refused, at the time, to become a party to this agreement, while giving formal assurances that they, for their part, would respect the independence of the Hawaiians.

Will the Americans—asks M. de Varigny—proceed with their policy of annexation, in face of the double protest of the Queen and the British Consul-General? Whatever may be thought on this point—and whatever the cablegrams from Washington may say—we still doubt it. We hesitate to believe that Congress will sanction this iniquity, and the executive power carry it out—that the United States will repudiate their traditional policy by annexing an insular state situated seven hundred miles from their coasts, and inhabited by a race having no affinity to their people. A protectorate is possible; but England, attached to this little country by so many ties in the past, could only subscribe to one on condition of sharing in it—and would such a *condominium* be possible? Would it even be compatible with the engagement entered into by her and signed by Lord Aberdeen in 1843? Nothing, so far, indicates any intention on her part of withdrawing from her engagements. She may, indeed, remind us of these, and ask us whether, as in the case of Egypt, we are disposed to join our efforts and our protests to hers. In case of refusal she would resume her liberty of action, and consult only her own interests. Ours demand that the Hawaiian archipelago should remain independent, and that no naval power should take possession of this highly important geographical position, which is, in fact, the key to the North Pacific Ocean. Let us hope that—juster and better inspired than his predecessor—Mr. Cleveland will refuse to enter on the path marked out by Mr. Harrison, and dissuade the United States Congress from an act of spoliation which nothing in the past can excuse, and nothing in the present can justify.

THE PHOTOGRAPHING OF GHOSTS.

A RECORD OF ACTUAL EXPERIENCE.

MR. J. TRAILL TAYLOR read before the London and Provincial Photographic Association last month a record



MR. GLENDINNING.

(From a photograph by Melhuish.)

of an experiment which he conducted in ghost photography. His paper appears in the *British Journal of Photography* of March 17. The experiments took place at the house of Mr. A. Glendinning, of the vegetarian restaurant at Dalston. Mr. D. Duguid, of Glasgow, was the medium, and Dr. Gale, the well-known blind inventor and physician, was one of the sitters. The illustration that accompanies this paper is reproduced from the negative in Dr. Gale's possession. Mr. Traill

Taylor is a well-known photographic journalist, of unquestionable good faith. I make the following extracts from his paper:—

For several years I have experienced a strong desire to ascertain by personal investigation the amount of truth in the ever-recurring allegation that figures other than those visually present in the room appeared on a sensitive plate. The difficulty was to get hold of a suitable person known as a sensitive or "medium." Mr. D. of Glasgow was lately in London on a visit, and a mutual friend got him to consent to extend his stay in order that I might try to get a psychic photograph under test conditions. To this he willingly agreed.

THE CONDITIONS OF THE TEST.

My conditions were exceedingly simple, were courteously expressed to the host, and entirely acquiesced in. They were, that I for the nonce would assume them all to be tricksters, and, to guard against fraud, should use my own camera and unopened packages of dry plates purchased from dealers of repute, and that I should be excused from allowing a plate to go out of my own hand till after development, unless I felt otherwise disposed; but that, as I was to treat them as under suspicion, so must they treat me, and that every act I performed must be in presence of two witnesses, nay, that I would set a watch upon my own camera in the guise of a duplicate one of the same focus—in other words, I would use a binocular stereoscopic camera and dictate all the conditions of operation. All this I was told was what they very strongly wished me to do, as they desired to know the truth and that only.

WITNESSES.

There were present, during one or other of the evenings when the trials were made, representatives of various schools of thought, including a clergyman of the Church of England; a practitioner of the healing art who is a fellow of two learned societies; a gentleman who graduated in the Hall of Science in the days of the late Charles Bradlaugh; some two extremely hard-headed Glasgow merchants, gentlemen of commercial eminence and probity; our host, his wife the medium, and myself. Dr. G. was the first sitter, and, for a reason known to myself, I used a monocular camera. I myself took the plate out of a packet just previously ripped up under the surveillance of my two detectives. I placed the slide in my pocket, and exposed it by magnesium ribbon which I held in my own hand, keeping one eye, as it were, on the sitter and the other on the camera. There was no background.

RESULT.

I myself took the plate from the dark slide, and, under the eyes of the two detectives, placed it in the developing dish. Between the camera and the sitter a female figure was developed, rather in a more pronounced form than that of the sitter. The lens was a portrait one of short focus, the figure being somewhat in front of the sitter was proportionately larger in dimensions. I submit this picture. It is, as you see, a lady. I do not recognise her or any of the other figures I obtained as like any one I know, and from my point of view, that of a mere investigator and experimentalist, not caring whether the psychic subject were embodied or disembodied.

Many experiments of like nature followed; on some plates were abnormal appearances, on others none. All this time Mr. D., the medium, during the exposure of the plates was quite inactive. After one trial which had proved successful, I asked him how he felt, and what he had been thinking of during the exposure. He replied that his thoughts had been mainly concentrated upon his chances of securing a corner seat in a smoking carriage that night from Euston to Glasgow.

THE INVISIBLE SITTERS.

The psychic figures behaved badly. Some were in focus, others not so; some were lighted from the right, while the sitter was so from the left; some were comely, as the dame I shall show on the screen, others not so; some monopolised the major portion of the plate, quite obliterating the material sitters; others were as if an atrociously badly vignettéd portrait, or one cut oval out of a photograph by a can-opener, or



PLATE NOT EXPOSED IN CAMERA.

equally badly clipped out, were held up behind the sitter. But here is the point: not one of these figures which came out so strongly in the negative was visible in any form or shape to me during the time of exposure in the camera, and I vouch in the strongest manner for the fact that no one whatever had an

opportunity of tampering with any plate anterior to its being placed in the dark slide or immediately preceding development. Pictorially they are vile, but how came they there?

A CAMERA UNNECESSARY!

Now, all this time, I imagine you are wondering how the stereoscopic camera was behaving itself *as such*. It is due to the psychic entities to say that whatever was produced on one half of the stereoscopic plates was reproduced on the other, alike good or bad in definition. But, on a careful examination of one which was rather better than the other, I deduce this fact, that the impressing of the spirit form was not simultaneous with that of the sitter. This I consider an important discovery. I carefully examined one in the stereoscope, and found that, while the two sitters were stereoscopic *per se*, the psychic figure was absolutely flat. I also found that the psychic figure was at least a millimetre higher up in one than the other. Now, as both had been simultaneously exposed, it



PORTRAIT OF LADY NOT VISIBLE TO OPERATOR.

follows to demonstration that, although both were correctly placed vertically in relation to the particular sitter behind whom the figure appeared, and not so horizontally, this figure had not only *not* been impressed on the plate simultaneously with the two gentlemen forming the group, but had not been formed by the lens at all, and that, therefore, the psychic image might be produced without a camera. I think this is a fair deduction. But still the question obtrudes, How came these figures there? I again assert that the plates were not tampered with by either myself or any one present. Are they crystallisations of thought? Have lens and light really nothing to do with their formation? The whole subject was mysterious enough on the hypothesis of an invisible spirit whether a thought projection or an actual spirit being really

there in the vicinity of the sitter, but it is now a thousand times more so.

The concluding observations of Mr. Traill Taylor are most significant and important. Mr. Glendinning, on the morning of Mr. Duguid's departure, confirmed Mr. Traill Taylor's suggestion as to the possible uselessness of the camera in the most surprising fashion. Giving a prepared sensitive plate to Mr. Duguid in the dark room of his own house, he asked him to hold it in one hand for a few minutes. Mr. Duguid did so. Mr. Glendinning there and then developed the plate, and found impressed upon it the portrait of an unknown man, whose portrait had been impressed the previous day on a plate in the camera when Mr. Taylor was making his experiments. Mr. Glendinning assures me most positively that the plate had not been tampered with. If so, it is to be hoped Mr. Duguid will repeat the last experiment under test conditions. It is much the most interesting of the lot.

The illustrations are very badly developed, but they suffice to show that the plate was sensitive to the presence of entities invisible to the human eye. Everything, of course, depends upon the accuracy and honesty of the photographer; and the reputation of Mr. Taylor and Mr. Glendinning is above reproach.

Dancing Birds.

In *Outing* for April, besides the usual copiously-illustrated sporting papers, there is an interesting article upon "Feathered Dancers." The best bird dancers in America are the short-tailed grouse, who trample down about thirty or forty square feet of grass in order to make for themselves a ball-room. The prairie fowl are also fond of dancing, but they usually end with a fight. The spruce partridge, the dusky grouse, the sage cock, and the turkey gobblers are all dancers:—

An aged negro once tried to explain to me the cause of the turkey's strutting by saying that "De Laid gin dem gobblehs sech little pimples o' heads dat He could not get no sense into 'em, so He med 'em act like stuck-up dandies foh to get wives."

"How is that?" I asked.

"Why, all de sense dey got is in dey clothes, sah; dey aint got none in dey cranooms. Dey's sinsless, sah, jes' like nigger dudes what 'pends on de clothes dey neber paid foh to get de gals to lub 'em. No, sah; dem gobblehs and black dudes aint got no trachshuns foh de female heart 'cept in dey airs, and dey knows it. Dats why dey strut so much."

The Faith and Works of the Civic Church.

MR. FLOWER, the editor of the *Arena*, in his March number says: "The trend is unmistakably toward the union of those who believe in saving man here and now, as a problem of supreme importance. When such organisations shall be formed in our cities and hamlets, they will be schools of the higher ethics for all members, as well as active and aggressive forces for the redemption of life in the social cellar. They will establish in the slums reading-rooms and halls for lectures, concerts, and healthful amusements, where all will be welcome. They will provide swimming-pools and gymnasiums, and they will open Kindergarten and industrial schools. They will teach cooking and sewing to girls, and useful trades to boys, and at the same time they will teach the young to be pure, just, and noble. They will seek out the suffering and the starving. They will help the weak to become strong. I believe that the ideal of a noble and happy life for man, woman, or child, which to-day so persistently haunts the brain of millions of earth's children, will be realised."

WHAT HAPPENS AFTER DEATH.

SOME SPECULATIONS, AND EXPERIENCES.

Mrs. BESANT in *Lucifer* for March 15 continues her account of the state of the soul after death. She lays great stress upon the mischief that is done to the soul upon the other side by spiritualistic experiments by the living.

THE SPOOKS OF THE SEANCE.

The lower part of the individual, consisting of his spiritual intelligence clothed with the body of desire, which possesses considerable vigour and vitality, lingers in what she calls *Kāma Loka*. From this state communications between the disembodied spirit and the living are quite possible. The disembodied spirits delight in such communications, but it is really an unkindness to them, as it prevents them from leaving the earth plane and ascending higher. The evolution of the soul is delayed and the immortal swallow is still held down by the quicklime of earth.

Persons who have led an evil life, who have gratified and stimulated their animal passions, and have full fed the body of desires while they have starved even the lower mind—these remain for long denizens of *Kāma Loka*, and are filled with yearnings for the earth-life they have left, and for the animal delights that they can no longer—in the absence of the physical body—directly taste. These gather round the medium and the sensitive, endeavouring to utilise them for their own gratification, and these are among the more dangerous of the forces so rashly affronted in their ignorance by the thoughtless and the curious.

A THEORY OF GHOSTS.

Another class of disembodied entities includes those whose lives on earth have been prematurely cut short, by their own act, the act of others, or by accident. A person who dies a natural death will live for a few hours, or at most a few short years, on the earth plane. But those who die a violent death will have to remain within the sphere of the earth's influence until the time when they would naturally have passed away. That is to say, if a young man who would naturally have lived to be eighty is killed when he is twenty, he remains on the earth plane for sixty years, during which he haunts seances:—

Were the mediums and spiritualists but to know, as I said, that with every new "angel guide" they welcome with rapture, they entice the latter into a *Upādāna*, which will be productive of untold evils for the new Ego that will be reborn under its nefarious shadow, and that with every seance, especially for materialization, they multiply the causes for misery, causes that will make the unfortunate Ego fail in his spiritual birth, or be reborn into a far worse existence than ever—they would, perhaps, be less lavish in their hospitality.

Premature death brought on by vicious courses, by overstudy, or by voluntary sacrifice for some great cause, will bring about delay in *Kāma Loka*, but the state of the disembodied entity will depend on the motive that cut short the life.

AN EXPERIENCE ON THE OTHER SIDE.

The *Literary North-West*, published at St. Paul's, United States, gives the experience of one of the healthiest men in San Francisco, who, when a young man, apparently died, and was about to be buried when he was resuscitated by the use of a very dangerous composition. On his return to life he described his experiences, which were to him as if he had died. A lethargic feeling crept over him, making his body feel leaden and dull. It seemed to take possession of every part of him, and he felt himself sinking down, down, down. He could not rouse himself, and he would not have done so if he could. He felt his life gradually going from him without any feeling of alarm or fear. Then he suddenly discovered that he

was not in his body any longer. He was not surprised, but only felt relief. He walked through the house and into the orchard, then into the highway, where he met an old farmer whom he knew. He spoke to him, but the old man did not hear his voice. It was to him as if he heard the wind sighing through the tree tops. Then he became aware that other forms beside himself were around him. He could hear the sound of their music, which rose and fell like the waves of the ocean. Then he became conscious of a guardian or a guide. The earth disappeared, and there seemed to be nothing about them. On they floated until they came to a Palace of Slumber, in which souls must needs sleep for a thousand years. He was tired and weary, and gladly he laid down to rest. After a period which seemed to him years, he suffered a horrible pain, and the guard of the palace sorrowfully told him that he was called back to earth. With a fearful cry of agony he awoke once more in the body, to which he had been brought back by powerful restoratives. The story is not unlike the experience of others who have come back from the other side. The Palace of Slumber, where the dead sleep for a thousand years, is, however, now. His account of it was that it was dazzlingly white, set with jewels which flashed like living fire. They entered by a great arch, and slept amid the luxuries of the palace.

ARCHDEACON FARRAR ON THE SOUL.

In the *North American Review* for March Archdeacon Farrar has a paper entitled "The Conception of a Future Life." It is somewhat difficult to extract anything from this beautifully written, rhetorical, and poetry-spangled dissertation. His chief point seems to be that the existence of the soul after death cannot be a matter of human knowledge, but of divine faith, from which it would seem that Archdeacon Farrar would do well to talk matters over with Professor Oliver Lodge and some other members of the Psychical Research Society:—

We may argue with St. Thomas Aquinas that the soul being immaterial must be immortal, since a pure form cannot destroy itself, nor, through the dissolution of a material substratum, be destroyed; and that the soul must be immaterial, since it is capable of thinking the universal, whereas, if it were a form inseparable from matter, it could only think the individual. But if a man cannot grasp or cannot accept this reasoning, there is nothing shocking in that sort of agnosticism which admits that "what we know is little, what we are ignorant of is immense." It is not unaided nature which teaches us the existence, the immortality of the soul. It is the light which lighteth every man who is born into the world; it is the voice of God in the soul of man.

"HAPPINESS IN HELL."

The *Civiltà Cattolica* for March 18 publishes a review and refutation of Professor Mivart's recent articles on "Happiness in Hell"—which is treated as entirely unorthodox, erroneous and revolutionary—the reviewer's propositions being supported by a great wealth of learned citations. The articles in question, he says, are an illustration of the fact that "it is not rare to see men, distinguished in one branch of knowledge, show themselves—to the serious detriment of their reputations—either entirely ignorant, or the merest smatterers, when determined to make their mark outside their own special groove."

RETRIBUTION.

Professor S. P. Wait, in the *Arena* for March, has a thoughtful article upon "Life after Death." He upholds the doctrine of retribution, maintaining that sin will hold the soul in discipline until sufficient inward condemnation has been felt to give an impetus to the upward growth.

THE APOTHEOSIS OF CAIN.

OUIDA'S LAMENT OVER ABEL.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Ouida has a characteristic article entitled "Poor Abel." Abel, she says, has gone out of favour, and Cain is the demi-god of the hour:—

CAIN A HERO.

Abel, whatever form he takes, is of course an utter failure in the modern view of human existence. Abel is a person who did not succeed in making his virtues pay. What use were a blameless career, a sympathetic character, a tender heart? He stood in the path of a stronger man than he, and he went down. A divine judge and a primitive people might avenge him and weep for him; but the modern world makes a *piéd de nez*, and kicks him into a neglected grave, whilst it buys photographs of Cain and sends him bouquets and bottles of brandy. It is wholly needless to waste time and breath at wondering why Cain is so constantly reappearing in modern times; he has become the popular character.

This somewhat paradoxical thesis she illustrates with many references to the popularity of various atrocious murderers and criminals.

ABEL AS THE MINORITY.

All this, however, is but prefatory in order to lead up to the following eloquent, and on the whole truthful, denunciation of the majority, which is of necessity almost always in the wrong:—

Abel, *i.e.* the minority, lies slain in all lands by the clumsy club of his brawny brother, the majority. Generally speaking, the minority is always in the right. It is almost always the party of wisdom, of far sight, of culture, of serenity, of truth. Generally speaking, when the minority has passed into the calm atmosphere of history, Clio, weighing them in her impartial scales, finds that the right was with them, and not with the roaring, brazen-tongued and furious majority, which slew them and stopped their prayer, and left them dumb and stark. All great thoughts have their embryo conceived in a very small minority; all great religions have been engendered and nursed in the narrowest and poorest of minorities. Brahma, Christ, Mahomet had at their rise only a feeble and persecuted little group of followers. Whether for good or ill, the gigantic "holy trees" of their several creeds, which have in turn overshadowed the whole earth, have sprung from a tiny seed, dropped into the despised and down-trodden soil of a frail minority.

SOME ABELS OF HISTORY.

Galileo was a poor, persecuted, nearly friendless man, alone with his conviction against all the mighty majorities of the powers of Church and State. Tell—whether myth or man matters not—had bent his bow and arrow against the steel-clad hosts of the Duchy of Austria. All the tremendous forces which, for good or for ill, convulsed Europe and overthrew society and government in France, were first brought to birth from the matrix of the brains of a few poor and persecuted writers. Examples without number crowd on the recollection, and would fill pages of print, of minorities which have been mercilessly slain by brutal crowds only to be resuscitated by later generations, and recognised as the true light-bearers of a blind and thankless world. The dominion of the majority usually means fanaticism, coarseness, and brutality; and Demos is but Cain. At the present hour we are everywhere crowning and enthroning Cain in our governments and in our tribunals.

LIBERTY: NEW STYLE.

And what is a liberty which is only the expression of the will of the larger number? What is a clamorous outcry for freedom worth when it does not mean individual freedom and the representation of the minority? What does there now exist of this anywhere? The minority is hounded down and bellowed down into silence, and must do as it is bidden, whether the question involved be a glass of beer or a change in the constitution, a vaccinated infant or an overthrown monarchy.

Ulster is but a quarter of Ireland. Lie down, Ulster; poor Abel, there you are; let yourself be brained without a kick or a cry.

THE LAST CHANCE OF THE TORIES.

GIVE THE LABOURER THE LAND!

MR. T. E. KEBBEL, writing in the *National Review* under the title of "The Radical Rush," points out with no little precision and with much emphasis that if the Radical rush is to be stemmed, the Conservatives must reinforce their ranks by securing the support of the Conservative labourer. This he declares they can do without much difficulty. The means are to give the labourer as much land as he may require:—

All that is wanted to a united agricultural interest is the accession of the peasantry, already more than half their own. There is one thing the peasantry want, and one gift which would abundantly repay the giver; and it is on this one thing that Conservatives should concentrate their energies. That will be sufficient. They themselves are in possession of the commodity for a portion of which the labourers are so anxious; and it is for them to devise the means of satisfying this very natural desire. What has been done hitherto is only a drop in the ocean—only touches the fringe of the question. And we do not believe that what is wanted can be done by Parliament alone. The Conservative Party in the country must take the work into their own hands, and do it for themselves. They will require the help of Parliament in one way or another, I daresay; but it is greatly to be wished that the question should not be left in the hands of County Councils or Parish Councils, full of local jealousies and petty personal feuds. I would rather see the redistribution of the soil among the peasantry entrusted to a Government department. But what would be still better would be a land association in every county in England, for enabling landlords to carry out the work themselves. Of farms that are still tenanted the rents have fallen fifty per cent. For many more no tenants can be found at all. Why should not every owner of an estate make up his mind to subdivide such farms, and let them out in holdings varying from ten to fifty acres? Such a change could not well be for the worse. And consider what the effect would be of such a measure as this carried out over the whole of England, and establishing at once, and everywhere, a large class of small farmers in touch with the peasantry, and in a position so little above the labourer as to afford him a reasonable hope of climbing into it!

Such a scheme as this would destroy nothing; would leave our whole social, political, and ecclesiastical system exactly where it is; would be purely and unreservedly Conservative. If the landowners wanted money to enable them to carry it out, it would be very much better that assistance should be given them out of the public funds for this purpose than given either to the County or to the Parish Council for the purposes described in the Allotments Acts or Small Holdings Act. It would be necessary, however, that the plan should be carried out on a large scale, so as to restore the face of the country to some thing like what it was before the great and sudden increase of Inclosure Acts, which began about the middle of the last century. It is in the power of the Conservatives, if they exert themselves, to do this; and, if they do this, they need do nothing else.

In the *Catholic World* Mrs. E. M. Lynch has an interesting article entitled "Mourning Ireland: the Caoine or 'Keen,'" the wild wail which the Irish peasant raises when he is in distress. She prints the music of the Connaught and the Munster Keen. There is an article on the minority in Ireland under Home Rule by George McDermot. The *Catholic World* is becoming an illustrated periodical, and some of the pictures are very good.

THE SHAME OF BIRMINGHAM.

THE Rev. R. W. Dale, the Nonconformist Bishop of Birmingham, as reported in the last number of the REVIEW, has expressed himself with characteristic strength against the proposal to federate the Free Churches of the city for the purpose of bringing Christian principle to bear more directly upon the government and social and moral welfare of the community. It would seem from the report which a committee of Nonconformist ministers had published some days before Dr. Dale made his speech, that the system of sectarian anarchy and individual permeation has hardly been justified by its works. As usual it is the child who pays. The weakest goes to the wall, and "the least of these my brethren"—and sisters—are trodden under foot to hell, while Churchmen and Dissenters squabble about precedence and pay. The State has done its part. The Criminal Law Amendment Act of 1885 provides drastic punishment for the crimes which are eating into the heart of Birmingham; but the Civic Church or the municipal conscience of the city seems to fail in securing the application of the legal remedies for this social cancer.

The following passages are taken from the report of the Nonconformist committee, read by the Rev. J. G. Hopkins. The report is published in the *Modern Review* for March:—

As illustrative of the condition of things laid before us, we may state the following: The alarming number of cases in which immoral cohabitations or free unions take the place of lawful marriage; the utter absence in many cases of the most elementary ideas as to modesty, purity, or even common decency; and the occurrence of the most horrible forms of incest and unnamable vice. We have given our most careful attention to the discovery of the causes of the state here indicated, and we think they may be stated as follows:—

OVERCROWDING.

Cases are frequent in which a man, woman, and four or five children sleep in one room, not infrequently in one bed, and sometimes on the floor without a bed at all; and it is by no means rare to find—beyond the number specified—that the lodger is added to the group. When it is known that among the persons so herded together are boys and girls from fourteen to eighteen years of age, the frightful consequences can easily be anticipated. This overcrowding is not always the result of poverty, for in one case the man could earn £4 per week, in another £2 15s., and in another £2 13s. 6d., and so on. In these and many other cases, undoubtedly, the cause was the drunken habits of the man or woman, sometimes—nay, very often—of both.

LOW MUSIC HALLS.

Another frightful cause of the evil deplored is the number and character of the music rooms, concert halls, etc., so frequently connected with low public-houses. There young people of both sexes meet in large numbers, their passions are inflamed by the nature of the entertainment and by the drink which is so readily obtainable, and the consequences can easily be imagined, and, in fact, can hardly be wondered at. Some of these places have been closely observed, and crowds of young people have been seen coming from them using most vile and obscene language, indulging in the grossest indecency, and proceeding to acts of immorality in the open street. Other young couples have been watched as they have left these places and resorted to infamous dens for immoral purposes, some of these haunts of vice even calling themselves temperance houses.

PARENTAL NEGLECT AND WORSE.

Another case is parental neglect and cruelty, as evidenced by the large number of little children who are sent out begging late at night. On one evening representatives of your committee counted over fifty such children in the centre of the

town between 11 and 12 o'clock. In other cases this neglect results in complete loss of control, quite young girls being allowed to sleep away from home. Thus exposed they fall a prey—and sometimes a willing prey—to some designing scoundrel. More than once in the course of our inquiries we came across indications amounting to actual certainty of a disgraceful condition of things arising from the vile and unprincipled character of the foremen and overseers in some large factories, workshops, and warehouses where large numbers of young girls are employed; these men use their position and power to sap and destroy the virtue of those under their control. Our attention has been directed to some of the lowest class of common lodging-houses. There is grave reason to believe that these are positive sinks, needing much closer observation and more frequent inspection, especially in the evening and night time.

Now are these things so, or are they not? If they are—and so far I have not seen any attempt to deny the accuracy of this terrible impeachment of social life in Birmingham—what is being done? This surely is not a matter for Nonconformists alone, or for the Church of England. What can be thought of politicians and preachers who, with such a state of things certified as existing at their very doors, devote the whole of their public utterances to the partisan harangues about Home Rule or dissertations upon the polity of ancient Israel? In the Sacred Book which is appointed to be read in all the churches of Birmingham, there is something said about it being better for certain persons to have a millstone tied about their neck and for them to be cast into the midst of the sea, which may perhaps be held to have some local application. But unfortunately the millstone is wanting, nor is the executioner forthcoming. Failing him, where is the Bishop of the Diocese, and, if he fails, has Mr. Chamberlain nothing to say? Or is the "best governed city" in the world to remain with this plague raging in its vitals?

An Answer to Dr. Dale.

MR. PERCY W. BUNTING, writing in the *Review* of the Churches upon Dr. Dale's extraordinary protest against the recent attempt to form a Nonconformist Council in Birmingham, charged with the duty of endeavouring to secure the application of Christian principle to the local government of the town, says:—

The gospel is not only the gospel of salvation of the individual soul, but the redeeming and regenerating gospel of the Incarnation for the salvation of human society. The Church cannot fulfil her mission without preaching this far and wide, or without putting it into practice. It is not possible for Christian men to see injustice, oppression, temptation, and evil education, going on and destroying all round them the souls of young and old, without combining to check, and put a stop to them. A council of Christian men to deliver their town from moral evil is a church meeting. The mistake, as it appears to us, lies partly in suggesting a very narrow definition of the Church, as nothing but a congregation of persons meeting together every Sunday for worship. That, no doubt, is one function of the Church, but is only one, and a very elementary, though a necessary one. The Master left examples for His disciples, whom He sent out two by two to heal the sick and do other Christian work. Most congregations try their hands at relief of the poor and organise committees for purposes of mercy. But the moment you go beyond the task of influencing the soul by simple teaching of truth, you have admitted the whole principle of social work. If a single Christian congregation legitimately establishes a Dorcas meeting, why not a dispensary? and why not a committee to see to the working of the public Dorcas meeting, i.e., the Board of Guardians, and the public dispensary—the hospital?

M. POBEDONOSTSEFF.

By MR. E. B. LANIN.

THE OWNER or owners of this familiar pseudonym, in the *Contemporary Review*, after the preliminary jibes, which have become a standing dish, at my letters from Russia, proceed to describe the most conspicuous figure in Russia after that of the Tsar. Mr. Lanin says of the Procurator of the Holy Synods:—

WHAT HE HAS DONE.

He is a remarkable Russian rather than a great man. He has twice saved the Tsardom from the pangs that accompany growth and expansion by giving it the shadow and the shelter of the American moss which, now already felt to be irksome, will soon be recognised as deadly. He is still engaged in preserving the most salutary truths and sublime ideals ever revealed to man, by pinning them to the unshapely forms of fetishes. It is not exaggerated praise to affirm that of all the advisers of the Tsar, he is the most orthodox, consistent, far-seeing and successful; and that he is likewise the only genuine Russian statesman in the Empire.

M. Pobedonostseff is one of those rare Russians of education whose religious belief is something more than one of the numerous ingredients of social varnish; is in fact sufficiently profound to reach down to the mainsprings of action without degenerating into clericalism or bigotry. He favoured the monks, to the chagrin of their married brethren; encouraged the higher clergy to bestir themselves for the good of Church and State; and breathed a martial spirit into the episcopate, which forthwith began to subject the married clergy to criticisms that would strike us as harsh and venomous if they proceeded from the members of a hostile communion. He also set himself a task far more arduous than all these—the moral reformation of the entire clergy; but only to learn by experience the truth of the saying that when it pleaseth not God, the saint can do little.

HIS PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

Describing M. Pobedonostseff's personal appearance, the writer calls special attention to his teeth, to a description of which he devotes considerable space. He says that his head is that of a country attorney, and then proceeds as follows:—

In person, M. Pobedonostseff can hardly be called imposing or prepossessing; and one's first feeling is disappointment that the omnipotent statesman whose name is whispered with mysterious awe should be as plain, prosaic, and uninteresting, as Dominie Sampson. Thin, dry, somewhat pinched features cast in the Byzantine mould; cold, sharp eyes rendered colder still by the spectacles that shield them, and whose glance is as frigid as the cheerless ray of the winter's sun; a jerky, emphatic mode of delivery, and a fidgety demeanour betoken the political algebraist, the lay ascetic whose sharp points and angles have not yet been rounded off by contact with the every-day world.

His vision is clear, because circumscribed within the limits of one idea where everything is plain, flat and sterile as the steppe. Hence we seek in vain for breadth of sympathy, to say nothing of that volcanic energy of passion without which there is no genuine greatness—nay, no fullness of human nature. His sole possession in life is a doctrine which, whatever else it may effect, is powerless to neutralise the touch of icy coldness that runs through all he says and does. It is only fair to remember, however, that it is a doctrine which twice, in his hands, has saved the mightiest empire of modern times from the change which some call "ruin."

ONE SECRET OF HIS POWER.

Discussing the secret of M. Pobedonostseff's power, Mr. Lanin says:—

Every Russian Minister, besides the skeleton deliberately locked up in his official cupboard, has whole cellars full of mummies hidden away in places unknown even to himself. M. Pobedonostseff can bring forward each and every one of these and, prophesying upon the dry bones, cause breath to come into them so that they stand forth a terrible army. The

most powerful of the Tsar's advisers are therefore afraid to lay before the Emperor any project, suggestion, or complaint, however just, which they know to be distasteful to the Ober-Procurator of the Most Holy Synod. One of the most respected and influential of the Tsar's Ministers, speaking lately of a certain crying injustice to one who besought him to open the Emperor's eyes to it, replied: "I dare not. Pobedonostseff would never forgive me. Besides, I should most probably fail, and the harm done would be greater than the good aimed at."

A PLEASANT CHARACTER SKETCH.

The article abounds with clever and often malicious sketches and anecdotes of M. Pobedonostseff and his colleagues. Of the latter I make the following sample:—

There is one little red-faced individual, sleek, bear-eyed, and oily, who has oftentimes been likened to one of the elders described in the Book of Daniel, and who, had he been one of the twelve Apostles, would, in spite of miracles and divine grace, have wrecked Christianity at the outset. He is probably one of the most worldly men in all Russia, and assuredly one of the least fitted by nature and training to play a part in the world of fashion. He is received and scoffed at in most of the second-rate salons of the capital, as well as at every ecclesiastical meeting and religious ceremony. It would appear to form a part of his duty to act as *ex officio* sponsor for all the Jews, Mohammedans, Roman Catholics, etc., who are being continually received into the Orthodox Church.

WILL HIS PERSECUTION SUCCEED?

There is a sardonic humour in E. B. Lanin's compliments, as, for instance, when speaking of the results of the policy of persecution he says:—

If we turn to the fruits of this resolute policy, we shall find that they are as grateful and cozy as any man could desire. M. Pobedonostseff sits on the crest of a vast wave of reaction which is submerging sects, creeds, and parties, and he listens with that ghastly smile of his to the fallacy of the sectarians, who hug the delusion that persecution is but a more effectual mode of propagation. Stundism, Lutheranism, Buddhism, Catholicism, Islam in Russia are all doomed to die—nay, they are even now fast melting away like ice floes drifting into southern seas.

On the whole the article is not so unjust to M. Pobedonostseff as might have been expected.

Australasian Agriculture.

PROFESSOR ROBERT WALLACE in the *Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute* for March has an elaborate paper on "Australasian Agriculture." The paper is very full of up-to-date information. He calls attention to the extraordinary increase of the export of butter. Victoria is now sending 3,000 lbs. a year to the English market, which is sold at considerably over a shilling a pound. One result of the introduction of margarine is that the taste for a higher class butter is on the increase. The fresh butter trade has more than doubled in the last few years. Margarine has rendered the old salt butter practically unsaleable. In the discussion which followed the reading of Professor Wallace's paper many eminent colonial authorities took part.

Theosophy in Ireland.

THE Theosophists display an astonishing zeal in propaganda, and in the publishing of magazines. *Lucifer* publishes every month several pages of "Reviews Reviewed" devoted entirely to Theosophical publications. A few zealous Theosophists in Dublin started *The Irish Theosophist* six months ago. They are now going to bring it out as *Isis*. Their object is "to gather a little of the old wisdom the world forgets, and, like a shrine-lamp in some lonely spot, to keep it twinkling still."

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IN BROTHERLY LOVE WITH CATHOLICS.

A NOTABLE PLEA BY A PROTESTANT D.D.

In the *Homiletic Review* for March there is published a very remarkable discourse by Dr. Lyman Abbott, of Brooklyn, in which he discusses the following question:—

WHAT IS OUR DUTY TO OUR CATHOLIC BROTHER?

What is our duty as Protestants towards our Roman Catholic brethren in the United States in view of this condition of affairs?

This question, Dr. Abbott declares, is coming to be, if it is not already, one of the most vital questions for the future of America. The conclusions at which Dr. Abbott has come would cause the hair of the Protestant Alliance to stand on end. Dr. Abbott recalls the fact which is too often forgotten by zealous anti-papists that after all there is more in common between Protestants and Catholics than the polemics on either side are disposed to admit.

POINTS OF AGREEMENT.

In the first place, then, our Roman Catholic fellow-citizens believe with us in God and in His law; and in order based on God and His law. The danger to America is not from despotism, it is from anarchy. In the second place, our Roman Catholic brethren believe in a good God and a loving God, and in a revealed religion; they believe in a Jesus Christ who has come into the world that He may reveal God's love to us.

After paying an eloquent tribute to the sincerity with which the Catholics show their zeal in their works, Dr. Abbott says that he used to look askance upon the Catholics, notwithstanding these excellent qualities, because he feared that the Catholic Church was against democracy and the American common school. On both these points he has reconsidered his opinions. He says:—

THE POPE OF THE COMMON PEOPLE.

Looking at the Roman Catholic Church, and thinking that it was, whether intentionally or not, endeavouring to suppress the uprising of humanity, I have looked upon it with suspicion, if not with hostility. But our American Catholics are coming to put themselves—or, if they prefer it, I will say I am coming to understand that they have put themselves—on the side of the reign of the common people. The present Pope of Rome, it seems to me, has shown clearly the character and qualities of a great statesman. He has foreseen—I am interpreting his acts through my own vision, it is true—he has foreseen that the reign of the common people is impending; he has seen that the power of the future does not lie in crowned heads, but in the people; he has seen the reign of the common people coming in Germany, in France, in England, and developed more fully in America. He has consistently, by his statecraft, put the Roman Catholic Church in all these countries on the side of the common people.

But what has still more assured him is M. Satolli's mission to the States, and the prospect it holds out that the Catholics are prepared to accept a compromise on the school question which would bring them into line with the sentiment of the American people.

THE CATHOLICS AND THE COMMON SCHOOL.

After quoting from a remarkable pamphlet recently published by Dr. Bouquillon, Dr. Abbott says:—

When Archbishop Ireland, and Father Corrigan, and Dr. Bouquillon, and Bishop Keane, and Dr. McGlynn, and Mgr. Satolli, representing the Pope himself, come before us in these United States and say, "We stand for a public system of education, for the doctrine that the State must provide education for all its citizens," the battle of olden time has drifted into the past, and I, for one, am more than ready to take these gentlemen by the hand and say, "Come, let us sit down together and make a system of public instruction that shall be satisfactory, if possible, to all the citizens of the nation."

WHY NOT MAKE COMMON CAUSE?

On all these things Dr. Abbott is willing to extend the right hand of fellowship to his Papal fellow citizens. He concludes his eloquent and statesmanlike speech by saying:—

If the Roman Catholic and Protestant churches of the city of Brooklyn could make common cause, do not you think we could do something more with the saloon than we have ever done yet; do not you imagine we could do something more with the gambling house than we have ever done yet; do not you imagine that we could do something to make a better system of education than we have in this city and the sister city of New York than we have yet; do not you think we could do something to make a better city, a better State, a better nation?

A Native Plea for the Evacuation of Egypt.

An anonymous writer in the *Asiatic Quarterly Review* publishes a very interesting and sarcastic appeal to the British to clear out of the Nile Valley. The author is a sardonic scribe, who deserves the consolation of having his sarcasms quoted far and wide throughout the British Empire. He says:—

We know our affairs better than any foreigner, and we can manage them more cheaply. We shall, however, ever revere the English, if to their great qualities they add suavity for the creatures of God and consideration for the rights of others.

We thank, therefore, the British for the good which they have done or wished to do, and we beg them now to withdraw, so as also to enable us to earn the merit of good actions by governing ourselves in the fear of God.

He does not altogether confine his sarcasm to the English, but he also gives the French a taste of his quality, although it must be admitted chiefly in order that he may administer a backhander to the British.

As for the French, whose manners are light and whose yoke is heavy, . . . they speak politely, and they do not beat the Egyptians or find fault with everything, and they are not always wanting to see this and to see that, and are not ever writing books and reports, both men and women not knowing Arabic, and always saying they are the best of men, and sending news to their newspapers, which, being written in haste, are the causes of precipitation and strife, and, although little practising their own creed, subverting our religion. If the English have come here for our good and to teach us to govern ourselves, they should leave us to do so after the teaching of ten years, and God will reward them as the miracle of the Age, but if they have come here for their good, let them say so, for an honest enemy is better than a faithless friend, and the lowest hell is prescribed for the hypocrite.

His concluding word is as follows:—

And whereas even "an intelligent enemy is better than an ignorant friend," so may also the English seek knowledge in Egypt in the fear of God and the love of men, and forgive any errors in this letter, for it is the part of the small to err and of the great to forgive."

If our critics would always write with such piquancy as our friend, they would have no need to beg for forgiveness. Next to being praised the most pleasant thing is to be wittily abused.

The *New World* for March (Quarterly) publishes a very elaborate review of the Briggs Heresy Trial by C. R. Gillett.

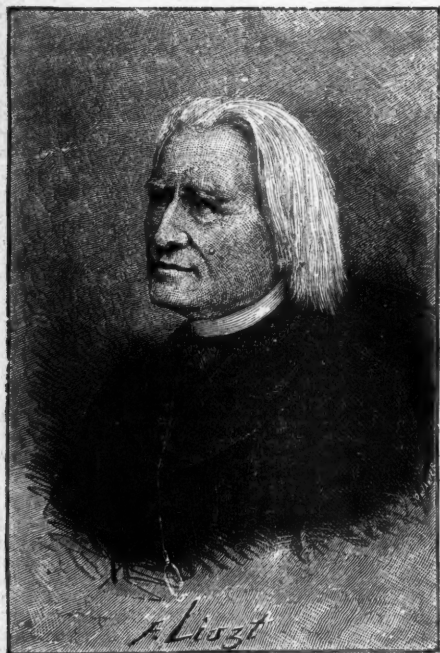
The *Quiver* gives the first place to an interesting illustrated article to the Sunday School Teachers' Museum which is being formed under the auspices of the Church of England Sunday School Institute in Serjeants' Inn, Fleet Street.

ONE OF THE IMMORTALS.

MEMORIES OF LISZT.

Arcadia of March 1 has translated an article from the *Neue Musik-Zeitung*, in which Caroline von Scheidlein Wenrich gives some very interesting reminiscences of Liszt. The lady writes:—

It was in 1845 and 1846 that I met Liszt at the Castle of Ladendorf when spending the summer with Princess Khevenhüller. Much of our time was spent in the enjoyment of



FRANZ LISZT.

music, for the Prince and Princess possessed beautiful voices, and I was considered a brilliant performer on the piano. One day the Princess electrified me with the news that Liszt was coming to Ladendorf, and that I must certainly exhibit my talent before him. Every sympathising pianist can readily imagine what the unfortunate piano suffered during the few days before Liszt's arrival. I even made my maid wake me at certain hours every night that I might convince myself that my piece was well and thoroughly studied, for I thought that if I could get through the most difficult passages satisfactorily when half stupid with sleep, I should have more confidence in performing them by day.

"EVERY INCH A GOD."

On the morning of the eventful day we made a garland of roses and laid it along the keys of the piano. Our guest was received like a king. His fascinating personality and charming manners took all our hearts by storm, and involuntarily some words rose to my mind which I had once heard from the lips of Princess Wittgenstein. She was looking at a portrait of the King of Prussia, with the well-known motto, "Every inch a king," and observed that under Liszt's picture should be written, "Every inch a god."

A MARBLE ANSWER.

Owing to the sincerity and cordiality of his manner, Liszt possessed the rare gift of impressing those whom he met for

the first time with the feeling that they had known him for years. At dinner his bright and animated conversation was the prime attraction. We were still at dinner when Countess St. M—— was announced. She was taking a course of baths at Pyrawarth. It was now nearly five o'clock, and though we were all dying with longing, none of us had expressed the least wish to hear Liszt play. Our visitor was not so bashful. Scarcely was Countess St. M—— seated when she requested Liszt, in a somewhat peremptory manner, to play her one of his best things. This he refused in the coldest way, explaining that he never played immediately after a meal. The Countess seemed to think that Liszt refused from timidity, and sought to encourage him with patronising speeches. She ended by saying: "I have ordered a bath for this evening, and I fear I shall miss it if you make me wait any longer." To which Liszt answered, like marble, "In that case, madame, I advise you to choose the bath."

LISZT PLAYS!

Hardly had the Countess's carriage wheels rolled away when Liszt walked over to the piano and asked in his genial way, "Now, shall we have some music?" We, of course, all agreed with enthusiasm, and Liszt opened the instrument, and took up the wreath of roses with an expression of pleasure and admiration. He then led me to the piano. A tremor seized me, and my terror increased when Liszt sat down beside me to turn over the leaves. Fright deprived me of sight and hearing, and I brought my performance to an end without knowing how I accomplished it. My audience, headed by Liszt, encouraged me with hearty applause, and, after a short pause, Liszt took my place and played. But how? As none but Liszt ever played, or ever will.

AND IMPROVISES.

He improvised also, allowing each member of the company to give him a theme, and finally blended all the themes together in one brilliant fantasia. Siegmund, our hostess's second boy, gave "Der Liebe Augustin" as his choice of a theme, and the artist to please the child had woven it into his fantasia. In a coaxing way the boy then asked Liszt to show him how to play "Der Liebe Augustin." "Willingly," he said; "press your fingers firmly on my hands." Then he improvised the most astonishing variations on the familiar air, moving us first to breathless astonishment, and then to enthusiastic applause. "Did I play that? Can I really play 'Der Liebe Augustin?'" asked the child. "You have just played it."

"IN FRIENDLY REMEMBRANCE."

At supper Liszt served round the champagne with his own hands, and was there ever a draught more intoxicating than that offered us by the hand of the king of pianists! The whole company seemed electrified by the first taste of the magic drink. The glasses clinked, and many a one was shattered in the encounter. The rest of the evening flew by amid delightful talk and the entrancing music which Liszt drew from the piano. And the second day was, if possible, more delightful than the first. When, on the morning of the third day, he was taking his departure, he said to me: "I have received permission from our kind hostess to bring her a portrait of myself on my next visit; will you allow me to bring another for you?" After a few weeks he brought the portraits. On mine was written, "To Mme. Scheidlein, in friendly remembrance of Ladendorf," and if I have never been envied for anything else in my life, I certainly was in this instance by all the ladies to whom I showed this picture.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN is the subject of an interesting sketch, by Emil Bohn, in the March number of *Nord und Süd*.

In the March number of the *Deutsche Rundschau*, Dr. Hanslick is writing his autobiography under the title, "Aus Meinem Leben." The first instalment, which runs over thirty pages, deals with his boyhood and student days in Prague (1825-1845), and is full of interesting reminiscences of famous musicians, with whom Dr. Hanslick has been brought into contact during his long career as musical critic.

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THE MASTER-BUILDER.

FROM A SWEDISH POINT OF VIEW.

THERE is a cool, calm critique in *Nordisk Tidskrift*, on Ibsen's latest work by Georg Göthe, who enjoys the distinction of having escaped the Ibsen fever now raging in north and south alike. He is, of course, not without admiration for the great dramatist and bard—who could be?—but he has not gone Ibsen mad, and there is certainly something refreshing in the quiet, comfortable way in which he runs his finger over what he considers flaws and incongruities in the play. As a critic who has made something of his name, Georg Göthe may be allowed to give away pieces of his mind, even on so sacred a subject as Ibsenism. Still, it must rather shock the sensibilities of Henrik the Great's adorers to see Göthe standing, as it were, with his pipe in his mouth, looking over the dramatist's shoulder and murmuring pensively, between his calm puffs, "H'm. Is that *quite* natural, though, do you think?" and "Oh, I don't think I'd put that in, if I were you."

Ibsen begins his delineations as usual, says Göthe, so quietly and so clearly—the sketching is so correct, the figures are so "alive," the atmosphere is so transparent. But, act by act and scene by scene, the air gets dimmer, the light stranger, and the figures begin to stare at us like ghostly symbols, and to speak with a voice that is only half their own. An example of this, though by no means the strongest, is Mrs. Solness. One seems to understand so well this affable and not very highly-gifted woman, who has never got over the shock occasioned by the burning of her childhood's home, and the loss of the two children. But so shallow as she appears when she weeps over the nine burnt dolls, we have not before known her, and cannot therefore fully believe she *could* be so. As an irony on the poet's part, this doll-episode is too spiteful to be just, and, as a psychological feature, too exaggerated to be true—it has the effect of a caricature. And yet more unreal does the wildly fantastic Hilda appear in the closing scenes. But not only does such a figure as Hilda appear unreal, but, as a work of fancy even, she has not the power to convince, fascinate, or enthrall us as the most fantastic beings may do when they are the creations of a real vivid bard-imagination.

It is strange, says Göthe, that Ibsen, whose dramatic intuition and whole technical talent are as yet so unbroken in their strength—nay, perhaps even more masterful than ever—should, despite his magnificent brain, allow himself to play upon that perilous border which divides the sublime and the ridiculous. Strange that Ibsen, Henrik Ibsen, who in olden days, with his powerful touch on his lyre, made the innermost fibres of our hearts to quiver, and who got us willingly to follow him in the most adventurous flights into the land of fantasy, should leave us now so cold and so sluggish, or so unwilling! Is it our fault, or his? Or, what are all these grand, pondered, pretentious, abstract words that, right from the "Lady from the Sea" he so continually uses and italicises—"*vidunderligt spaendende*" (monstrously thrilling), "*forfaerdelig dejligt*" (awfully beautiful), "*det umulige*" (the impossible)—but the convulsive outbursts of an overstrained, not to say enfeebled, imagination?

Referring to the crowd of Ibsen enthusiasts at home and abroad, Göthe fancies that the foreigners, at least, must have, in their very ignorance as to Ibsen's real meaning, some advantage over the Scandinavian. One can just hear their admiring wonder, he says, as they sit reading or watching Ibsen's later "realistic" plays, and touch suddenly upon some misty bit. "Ah, see there!"

they cry. "There we have the puzzling northern nature! How odd! how interesting!" And, of course, the piquant piece heightens their curiosity concerning this odd people and these odd humans that the great bard has sketched for them. "And out they take their telescopes," concludes Göthe, with a good-humoured *moue*, "and level them at us northerners, where we crawl by the brink of the polar ice. What wonder if one or other more sober spectator finds us abnormal!"

AMERICAN FARMING IN 1993.

A FORECAST, BY THE SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE.

THE Hon. J. M. Rusk, in the *North American* for March, draws a picture of farming in America a hundred years hence. In the first place, he says that the United States will contain a population of 300 millions, which is a pleasant look out for the rest of the world. There would be 400 millions if it went on at the present rate, but he allows 100 millions off for a slackening in the rate of increase. There will be so many mouths to feed that he thinks every acre of land valuable for tillage will be occupied, and that there will be nothing left to export to the rest of the world. The yield of wheat will have to be three-and-a-half times heavier than the heaviest wheat crop that has yet been harvested in America. Dairy farming will be practised so carefully, that instead of an allowance of one cow to four acres, four cows will be able to flourish upon one acre. Waste products will be utilised in a hundred ways not now dreamed of, and diseases and insects will be banished by science. In the neighbourhood of cities—and the whole land will be studded with cities—glass houses will obliterate the seasons, strawberries and lettuce in mid-winter will no longer occasion any surprise. There will be many farms of a few acres. The larger farms will be run by highly-educated scientific men. The poorer farmers will be a thrifty peasantry, owning their own homes and possessing a few acres of land, but depending chiefly for support upon wages made by labouring for others. He thus sums up his expectations:—

In the first place, the average size of our farms will be considerably less than now. There will be large farms, no doubt; but under such a modernised system of agriculture as will unquestionably prevail a hundred years hence, what will be a large farm then would not be regarded as a particularly large farm at the present day. Moreover, for reasons which I have already indicated, there will be a very much greater number of small farms than now, not only in the neighbourhood of cities, but in all those sections where irrigation is practised. The result of this will be a greater concentration of population even in rural districts, and hence far less isolation than exists at present, and this isolation will be still further diminished by good, smooth, well-kept roads, bordered with handsome shade trees, and available for travel at all seasons. With such a dense population as we shall then have, electric motors will be established, without a doubt, along many of the principal roads, extending out several miles into the country from every town or city of any consequence. The telephone will be found in every farmhouse, and should the present Postmaster-General be privileged to revisit the scene of his earthly labours, he will find his dream a reality, with a rural mail delivery which will carry mails daily to every farmhouse in the land. The residents in the country will vie in culture and education with the corresponding classes in the cities, while, with the disappearance of the many inconveniences which now prejudice the wealthy against country life, the business and professional men will look forward to the acquisition of wealth as a means for securing a home in the country, where they can end their days in peace and comfort.

ON YAK BACK AMONG THE APRICOT ORCHARDS.¹

A LADY'S VISIT TO THE POLYANDRISTS.

MRS. ISABELLA BISHOP, the famous traveller, continues in the *Leisure Hour* the account of her travels in the highlands of Tibet. Her account of her adventures is very interesting, and she seems to have had a very adventurous time, swimming rivers on the back of her horse, and climbing precipitous mountain passes on the back of the famous yak. Her paper, which is copiously illustrated, contains a very pleasant account of the apricot orchards of the Nubra Valley:—

Access to them is usually up the stony beds of streams overarched by apricots. The camping-grounds are apricot orchards. The apricot foliage is rich, and the fruit small but delicious. The largest fruit tree I saw measured nine feet six inches in girth six feet from the ground. Strangers are welcome to eat as much of the fruit as they please, provided that they return the stones to the proprietor. It is true that

father's house, but at a given age the old people are "shelved," i.e., they retire to a small house, which may be termed a "jointure house," and the eldest son assumes the patrimony and the rule of affairs. I have not met with a similar custom anywhere in the East. It is difficult to speak of Tibetan life, with all its affection and jollity, as "*family life*," for Buddhism, which enjoins monastic life, and usually celibacy along with it, on eleven thousand out of a total population of a hundred and twenty thousand, farther restrains the increase of population within the limits of sustenance by inculcating and rigidly upholding the system of polyandry, permitting marriage only to the eldest son, the heir of the land, while the bride accepts all his brothers as inferior or subordinate husbands, thus attaching the whole family to the soil and family root-tree, the children being regarded legally as the property of the eldest son, who is addressed by them as "Big Father," his brothers receiving the title of "Little Father." The resolute determination, on economic as well as religious grounds, not to abandon this ancient custom, is the most formidable obstacle in the way of the reception of Christianity



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Nubra exports dried apricots, and the women were splitting and drying the fruit on every house-roof, but the special *raison d'être* of the tree is the clear, white, fragrant, and highly illuminating oil made from the kernels by the simple process of crushing them between two stones. In every *gonpo* temple a silver bowl holding from four to six gallons is replenished annually with this almond-scented oil for the ever-burning light before the shrine of Buddha. It is used for lamps, and very largely in cookery. Children, instead of being washed are rubbed daily with it, and on being weaned at the age of four or five, are fed for some time, or rather crammed, with balls of barley-meal made into a paste with it.

Mrs. Bishop's account of the polyandrous marriage system is also interesting, and does not seem to work so badly as might be expected.

Family life presents some curious features. In the disposal in marriage of a girl, her eldest brother has more "say" than the parents. The eldest son brings home the bride to his

by the Tibetans. The women cling to it. They say, "We have three or four men to help us instead of one," and sneer at the dullness and monotony of European monogamous life. A woman said to me, "If I had only one husband, and he died, I should be a widow; if I have two or three I am never a widow." The word "widow" is with them a term of reproach, and is applied abusively to animals and men. Children are brought up to be very obedient to fathers and mother, and to take great care of little ones and cattle. Parental affection is strong. Husbands and wives beat each other, but separation usually follows a violent outbreak of this kind. It is the custom for the men and women of a village to assemble when a bride enters the house of her husbands, each of them presenting her with three rupees. The Tibetan wife, far from spending these gifts on personal adornment, looks ahead, contemplating possible contingencies, and immediately hires a field, the produce of which is her own, and which accumulates year after year in a separate granary, so that she may not be portionless in case she leaves her husband.

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A PAINTER'S PILGRIMAGE.

In the April number of the *Art Journal*, Mr. Herbert Schmalz describes his pilgrimage to Jerusalem, in quest of local colouring and the atmosphere essential to enable him to enter fully into the spirit of his theme, "The Return from Calvary."

JERUSALEM.

Mr. Schmalz's first impression of Jerusalem seems to have been one of disappointment, but after a few weeks' sojourn there he became greatly attached to the city. The greatest interest in the modern Jerusalem, he says, lies in the variety of types to be found there, and the different religions which hold their sway within the narrow limits of the city walls, round the outside of which you can walk in less than an hour. There is the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, and there is the Mosque of Omar; then there are the Jews—Germans, Poles, and Spaniards for the most part. The women are not generally particularly picturesque, either as regards face or costume; but many of the men are fine types of the Israelite, and are very picturesque in their costume.

THE PLACE OF WAILING.

One of the most interesting spots is the Jews' Place of Wailing. It is believed to be a remnant of the original wall of Solomon's Temple; and it is a very imposing scene on a Friday afternoon to see the Jews lamenting over their holy and beautiful sanctuary which is defiled by infidels. "And when the sun is sinking, the wall towering gigantic in a blaze of warm light, which reflects from the stones with a wondrous luminosity, and the earnest crowd below, thrown into shadow by the surrounding buildings, make up a sight never to be forgotten." Here, too, you may see a group of women sitting on the ground in a circle, and one reads from the Lamentations, the Book of Esther, or the Psalms; then they swing themselves slowly to and fro, and moan with tears running down their cheeks. They also moan because of their priests who have gone astray, and seek comfort for present and personal afflictions.

"THE RETURN FROM CALVARY."

It was fortunate that Mr Schmalz reached Jerusalem in time for Easter, and could thus witness many remarkable festivals, both Christian and Mohammedan, all of which he describes in his paper. The plate of "The Return from Calvary," which forms the frontispiece, is part of a large picture which he finished on his return from the Holy Land. A sketch of the entire picture is also given, and the study of Mary Magdalene, it will be remembered, was reproduced in *THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS* of November, 1891.

THE NEW PUBLIC LIBRARY AT BOSTON.

In the *Art Journal* for April there is a short account of the new public library in course of erection at Boston, which quite makes one's mouth water. The building, which occupies one of the finest sites in the city, is in the classic Renaissance style, and is built of Milford granite. The decorative features are on a large scale, and the Bates Hall will probably be the most beautiful interior in America. The idea of the trustees is to make the building take the place in the education of the masses of the cathedrals of the Middle Ages; for those who resort to public libraries generally possess but a very meagre assortment of household gods, and the library may be the place where they can forget the sordid facts of their daily lives, "a place withal that belongs to them, a temple of the people, to which each one pays his or her proportion of taxes for its maintenance."

THE TATE COLLECTION.

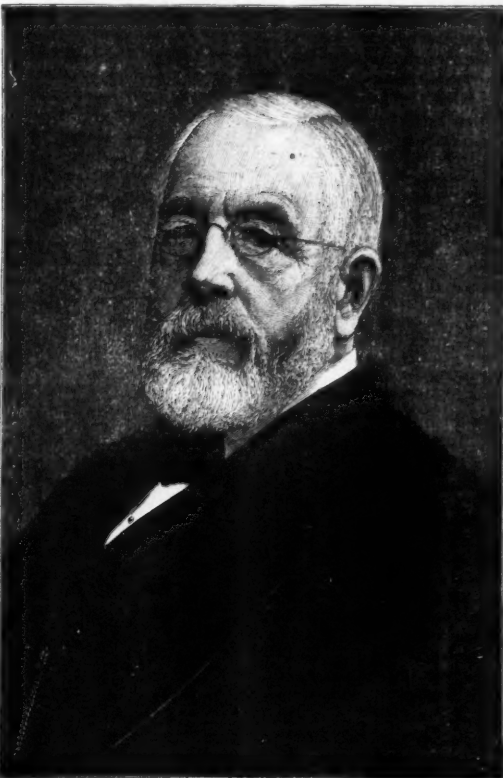
The articles on the Tate collection are continued by Mr. Walter Armstrong in the *Art Journal*, and Mr. Spielmann in the *Magazine of Art*, both for April.

"OPHELIA."

Sir John Millais's "Ophelia," says Mr. Spielmann, is a canvas of the very first importance. It is a work painted according to the strictest tenets of the Pre-Raphaelite creed, and it delights the beholder of to-day as much as it surprised the Parisians, when, in 1855, it was exhibited in the Avenue Montaigne. The face of "Ophelia" is that of Mrs. Dante Gabriel Rossetti, while she was yet Miss Siddall. The background was painted on the River Ewell, near Kingston. Though the picture was painted in 1851 and exhibited at the Royal Academy in the following year, the colours are still as brilliant as the day they were laid on. In 1866 Messrs. Graves bought it for £798, and caused it to be engraved by Mr. Stephenson. From them it passed to Mrs. Fuller-Maitland, who lent it last year to the Guildhall Exhibition, and who parted with it to Mr. Tate for the sum, it is said, of £3,000.

ACTUALITY.

Mr. Walter Armstrong thinks it a pity our painters do not persevere more greatly in actuality, life in London teeming with subjects which would bring into play all the resources of art. So far, these subjects have been left mainly to those who have seen in them opportunities for pathos of the Adelphi stamp. Mr. Kennington's "Orphans" errs in that direction.



MR. HENRY TATE.

HOW TO NATIONALISE THE LAND.

A PLEA FOR THE FARMER.

PROF. ALFRED WALLACE writes in the *Arena* for March upon "The Social Quagmire and the Way Out," dealing in the first of his papers with the farmer. He holds that a system of land nationalisation will be the salvation of the farmer, but it must be confessed that to uninstructed men who know that the prairie value of the land often constitutes the very smallest part of its value, it is difficult to see how the millennium is to be introduced by transferring the rent of the prairie value to the State.

WHAT THE FARMER WOULD PAY.

He thus describes the position of the farmer if the land nationalisation scheme were adopted by the State:—

It will of course be understood that under such a system the farmers would be really as much the owners of their land as if they possessed the fee simple and were free of mortgage. So long as the very moderate differential rent or land tax was paid, the farmer would have perpetual, undisturbed possession, with the right to bequeath or sell, just as he has now. Rents would never be raised on the farmer's improvements, but only on any increase of value of the land itself, due to the action of the community, as when increase of population or new railroads so raised prices or cheapened production as to increase the inherent value of land in that locality in proportion to its value in other localities. But it should be always recognised that the creation of "happy homes," so far as material well-being affects them, is the first object of land legislation; and thus rents should in every case be assessed low enough to secure that end, always supposing reasonable care and industry in the farmer, which would be sufficiently indicated by the average result.

ALL LAND TO BE PERSONALLY OCCUPIED.

He then goes on to explain how this improved state of things might be brought into existence. He proposes two methods, the first of which is that he would have it declared contrary to public policy for anyone to hold land excepting for personal use and occupation:—

A date might then be fixed before which all land not personally occupied must be sold; and that it should be really sold might be insured by declaring that afterwards no rental or other charge on land to individuals or companies would be recoverable at law. All municipalities, townships, or other local authorities should, however, have a prior and also a continuous right to purchase all such land at a moderate but fair valuation, paying for it with bonds bearing a low interest and redeemable at fixed dates. In this way the public would be able to acquire most of the land for some miles around all towns and cities; and as this would certainly increase rapidly in value, through growth of population and municipal improvements, the bonds could in a few years be redeemed out of the increased rents.

NO RIGHT TO SUCCESSION IN LAND.

There is, however, another quite distinct method of reclaiming the land for the community which has many advantages. This may be effected by carrying into practice two great ethical principles. These are, first, that the unborn have no individual rights to succeed to property; and second, that there is no equitable principle involved in collateral succession to property, whatever there may be in direct succession. By the application of these two principles the people may, if they so will, in the course of some eighty years, gradually regain possession of the whole national domain without either confiscation or purchase. The law should declare that, after a certain date, land would cease to be transferable except to direct descendants—children or grandchildren—and that, when all the children of these direct descendants who were living at the time of passing the law had died out, the land should revert to the State. As people owning land, but having no children, are dying daily, while even whole families often die off in a few years, land would be continually falling

in, to be let out to applicants on a secure and permanent tenure, as already explained, so as best to subserve the wants of the community.

WHAT NATIONALISATION WOULD DO.

Here, then, are two very distinct methods of obtaining the land, both thoroughly justifiable when the welfare of a whole nation is at stake. The last named is that which seems best to the present writer, since it would at once abolish the greatest evils of the American social system—those founded on land speculation and land monopoly—while the land itself would be acquired by means involving the minimum of interference with the property or welfare of any living persons. But unless by these or some analogous measures farmers are relieved from the competition of great capitalists, while competition among themselves is rendered fair and equal by a differential rent or land tax, no other kind of legislation can possibly relieve the majority of them from the state of poverty and continuous labour in which they now exist. In an unfair and unequal competition the less favoured must always be beaten.

THE PANAMA SWINDLE.

HOW THE MONEY WAS WASTED AT THE ISTHMUS.

In the *Forum* for March, Mr. Ernest Lambert, formerly editor of the *Panama Star and Herald*, tells the story of the waste from the point of view of one who saw how the money was wasted at the isthmus. It is a fitting pendant to the hideous story of fraud and corruption which was detailed in the Paris assize court last month. The colossal swindle in Paris was only paralleled by the colossal waste, not only in money but also in human life, that went on at the isthmus. At one period the death-rate among the officials for five months amounted to 83 per cent. All the time M. Lesseps gaily declared that Panama was the sanitarium of Europe. The worse things turned out the more gaily they lied. And when the hospitals were full, and no progress worth speaking of was made with the canal, the shareholders were assured that the health conditions were satisfactory, and that in a very short time the canal would be cut from sea to sea. In 1888, says Mr. Lambert, three years before the canal was to have been opened from sea to sea, the following was the state of things on the isthmus:—

After five years of work, shallow inlets on either shore, a great scratch in the rock from Colon to Panama, and the white posts of the surveyors represented all the progress made. The Culebra Mountain, three hundred feet high, towered above the canal level, looking as immovable as Mont Blanc. Whistling gangs of negroes flourished spades and picks lazily only when the overseer was near. Section-bosses loitered about, surly and perspiring, under their great umbrellas. Chiefs lounged on the verandas of model bungalows, fitted with every sanitary convenience and pitched on the unhealthiest spots in the neighbourhood, absorbing absinthe and speculating between the relative undesirability of bilious fever, remittent fever, Chagres fever, yellow fever, and fever and ague. Contractors quarrelled and kept the company's hands at a standstill. At the main offices, red tape and official bumblebom hampered the despatch of business. The Director-General kept the whole machine waiting while he countersigned shower-bath tickets. The cashier shovelled out napoleons over his counter to merchants and favourites at a premium of nineteen per cent. when the current rate was forty—a gratuitous accommodation that must have cost the company many scores of thousands of dollars. Steam-dredges were delayed for hours, even days, while obstructing rock was blasted away by dilatory contractors, at an enormous demurrage of several dollars a minute. At first no proper bulwark was built to retain on the canal banks the excavated mud, which drained right back into the canal. Ships were held on heavy demurrage while room was made ashore for their cargoes, in many cases losing half the crew from fever before released. Dismantled locomotives, imported from Belgium by blundering agents

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who has mistaken the gauge, rusted beside the track, up to the axles in mud. A shedful of cement, left unprotected after the shed was burned, solidified as it stood in the sun and rain. The lowest code of commercial honour prevailed. High officials, taking undue risks, demanded undue privileges, appropriated the company's time, money, and servants, planted avenues of trees and flowers to mitigate the desolation of their front yards, and sighed for the vacation season. Merchants and contractors, after plundering the company, plundered each other.

Never was there so scandalous a swindle, and yet all this was carried on in the full view and under the eyes of modern civilisation, with an ubiquitous press which turns on the glare of publicity upon everything, with Governments whose interest it was to know the true position of affairs, and with scores of accredited agents whose reports could have blown the whole thing into the air if they had only taken the trouble to warn their patrons of the impossibility of the enterprise on which M. Lesseps was wasting the hard earned savings of the French investor. No South Sea Bubble—no fantastic delusion of the Middle Ages—ever more thoroughly illustrated what may be called collective insanity on the part of great communities. Nations, like individuals, it has been well said, occasionally go mad. Surely we need not go any further than Panama for an illustration of that fact.

MISSIONARIES AND MORALS.

By MRS. BUTLER AND OTHERS.

In the *Review of the Churches* for March 15 three articles are published on the recent action of the decennial Missionary Conference in India. Mr. Raju Naidu, the editor of the *Madras Evening Star*, expresses himself very strongly as to the obstacles which the inaction of the conference has placed in the way of the spread of Christianity in India. Mr. Mathieson also writes strongly in the same sense. The first place is given to Mrs. Butler, who expresses her opinion of the subject in the following passage:—

It seems we have not got men of granite among our missionaries in sufficient numbers to prevent them, when brought face to face with governmental iniquity, from outwardly and collectively denying, or appearing to deny, their Lord and Master. No doubt many of these missionaries preach boldly enough before their congregations against the sins of the people, as the Baptist did, admonishing all classes. But not all of them—it seems not the majority of them—have virtue enough in them to enable them to speak that simple but powerful word to the Government of India: "*It is not lawful for you to do this and that.*" Yet let me say—recollecting our past direct attacks upon and accusations of Governments when these Governments patronised harlotry and other abominations—let me say that it is just this open challenge which brings about the crisis which all true combatants ardently desire to see; which clears the ground, which sets the opposing forces openly in array, and brings out a clear expression on either side of the false and the true principles. It is such a declared war as this in which men and women of granite rejoice. It is then that the opposing forces, divine and diabolic, are fully aroused; the enemy's utmost rage is awakened, and those who stand up for God's laws begin to see victory before them.

There are also several extracts from the religious press upon the subject. The editor says:—

Professor Lindsay argued that the Missionary Conference was as sound upon these questions as their supporters at home, and asserted that they were simply bound by their own rules of procedure. Unfortunately this well-meant defence will not bear investigation. We are informed upon authority, which we have no reason to question, that the rules of procedure were specially framed in order to tie the hands of the Conference, because it was known that the Conference was not unanimous either with reference to the opium question or with respect to the State regulation of vice.

HOW MR. BALLANTYNE WRITES BOYS' BOOKS.

In the *Quiver* for April Mr. Blathway reports an interview with Mr. Ballantyne, who gives an interesting account of the pains which he takes to collect the materials for his stories:—

For instance, before I wrote "*Fighting the Flames: a Tale of the London Fire Brigade.*" I obtained permission from Captain Shaw to live for two weeks in the Fire Brigade station. As I was also allowed to wear the uniform and accompany the engines to all the fires to which they were called, I gained a thoroughly practical experience of a fireman's life.

Thirty years ago I obtained permission from the Trinity House to spend a fortnight there on the rock, in order that I might write "*The Bell Rock Lighthouse.*" It made a very charming summer holiday.

Many years ago I went to Cornwall, and spent some months in the mining district, where I used to dress up as a miner and make descents into the mines, and where I thoroughly acquainted myself with the whole science of mining. Then I came home and wrote "*Deep Down: a Tale of the Cornish Mines.*"

Referring to the complaint that he sometimes put too much religion into his stories, Mr. Ballantyne says:—

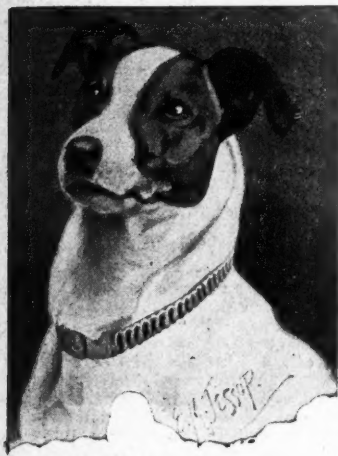
"*Dusty Diamonds*" is based on the work carried on by Miss Macpherson and Dr. Barnardo in the slums. How can I help religion getting into a book like that? "*The Young Trawler*" deals almost entirely with the religious work that is done among the fishermen of the North Sea. I believe in the necessity for salvation, and I will always bring religion into my books, no matter what others may say. A missionary who had read "*Gascoyne, the Sandal-wood Trader.*" wrote and told me that that book had first sounded as a trumpet-call to him to the mission-field. To return to our previous subject, I am much struck by the willing way in which the authorities to whom I go for help respond to my request. Sir Arthur Blackwood very kindly gave me all the information I wanted before I wrote "*Post Haste: a Tale of Her Majesty's Mails.*" He also, as did Captain Shaw in my Fire Brigade book, read and corrected all my proofs. For, continued Mr. Ballantyne, with an energetic smile, I lay great stress on perfect accuracy. Even before writing such a romantic story as "*The Pirate City.*" I went and spent a winter in Algiers. The railway managers throughout England gave me all the information I wanted for "*The Iron Horse: a Life on the Line.*" I spent a fortnight on a lightship in order that I might write "*The Floating Light on the Goodwin Sands.*"

A Forlorn and Helpless Class.

THE other day a deaf-mute called at Mowbray House. He came to plead for one of the most forlorn and helpless classes in the world—the 10,000 deaf and dumb subjects of His Imperial Majesty the Sultan. My visitor was M. Pascal Pekmeyian, an Armenian, who was seeking to interest people in England in his unfortunate brethren. This gentleman was a teacher at an institution in Paris for ten years, and has lived amongst them all his life. He bore with him many recommendations, among others from the Pope and the Prince of Bulgaria, an oddly assorted couple; indeed, the latter has given generous help. Mr. Pekmeyian is acting under the auspices of R. Père Charmetant, Directeur-General de l'œuvre des Ecoles d'Orient, Paris. If any of our readers care to communicate with the Rev. F. W. G. Gilby, Resident Chaplain to the Deaf and Dumb, 419, Oxford Street, W., as to the *bona fides* of that society, they can obtain any further particulars they may require. As a proof of M. Pekmeyian's disinterestedness, he is trying to form a committee in England. Nothing at all is being done for these deaf-mutes; shall they have an education or none at all? Turks, Armenians, and Catholic deaf-mutes are all to be educated alike.

THE QUEEN'S PET ANIMALS.

THE editors of the *Idler* have followed the example of the *Strand*, and have determined to exploit the popularity of Her Majesty in order to maintain the circulation of their popular magazine. They have begun a series of Royal pets, beginning with the Queen's animals. The frontispiece is devoted to a chestnut charger of the late



SPOT.

Zoological Gardens. A cream-coloured pony called Sanger, presented to the Queen by the circus proprietor. A Zulu cow bred from the herd of Cetewayo's brother. A strong, handsome donkey called Jacquot, with a white nose and knotted tail. This donkey drives the Queen's chair and has accompanied her to Florence. A grey donkey, the son of the Egyptian Tewfik, carries the Queen's grandchildren. Jessie, the Queen's favourite riding mare, which has carried the Queen until the last twelve months, and is twenty-seven years old. A grey Arab, presented to Her Majesty by the Thakore of Morvi. The Queen's stables contain eighteen harness horses, most of them grey, twelve brougham horses ranging from dark brown to light chestnut. Four brown ponies, fourteen hands high, bred from a pony called Beatrice, which Princess Beatrice used to ride. The Royal Mews cover an extent of four acres, and accommodate as many as one hundred horses. The carriage-house contains the post-chaise in which the Queen and the Prince Consort travelled through Germany seven years after their marriage. The carriages of the household weigh about 15 cwt. each. The Queen's chair is a little four-wheeled carriage with rubber tyres and a low step. The royal kennels contain fifty-five dogs. Every dog is exercised twice a day, morning and after-

noon. The little dogs go out first. The feeding time is in the afternoon at four o'clock. In the cold weather, however, they get a dry biscuit in the morning. The compartments are heated with hot-water pipes. Her Majesty's favourite dogs, who accompany her wherever she

Emperor Frederick, and the little white donkey of the Princess Victoria, whose absence from the stall makes the large war horse quite miserable. The Queen's pets consist almost entirely of dogs, horses, and donkeys. The following is a list of some of the royal pets: Flora and Alma, two horses fourteen hands high, presented to the Queen by Victor Emanuel. Jenny, a white donkey, twenty-five years of age, who has been with the Queen since she was a foal. Tewfik, a white Egyptian ass, bought in Cairo by Lord Wolseley. Two Shetland ponies, one three feet six inches high, The Skewbald, another a dark brown mare like a miniature cart-horse. The Royal herd of fifty cows in milk, chiefly shorthorns and Jerseys. An enormous bison named Jack, obtained in exchange for a Canadian from the



ROY.

goes, are Spot, a fox terrier, Roy, a black and tan Colley, and a little brown Spitz called Marco. Her favourites are collies; one of the best is a black and tan named Darnley. There are some beautiful little Skyes whose portraits figure in the article. The late Prince Consort's favourite dogs were dachshunds; the Prince of Wales favours the odd-looking basset. Many old pets have tombs in various parts of the grounds, and it is said that Her Majesty, although she often exhibits her dogs, never allows them to pass the night away from home. They are taken to and from the exhibition each day by their guardians.



MARCO.

In the *Gentleman's Magazine* there is a carefully-written article upon "Spinoza" by the Rev. Joseph Strauss. Another article describes modern Athens, and James Hutton gives us the second part of his *Royal House of Stewart*.

In the *Strand Magazine* Mr. and Mrs. Kendal are the subjects of the illustrated interview. Mr. Beckles Willson continues his articles upon hands. It gives casts of the hands of Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle, Lord Palmerston, Count Cavour, John Burns, Joseph Arch, Garibaldi, and the Duke of Wellington.

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THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere Onida's "Lament over Poor Abel," a "Liberal Unionist" over "the Financial Clauses of the Home Rule Bill," and Mr. Mallock's "Social Remedies of the Labour Party."

VERDI'S FALSTAFF.

Professor Villiers Stanford has the first place with a review and a critical estimate of Verdi's new opera. He regards *Falstaff*, his latest, as his most powerful and most beautiful composition. The scene of the buck basket as manipulated by Verdi is so laughter-provoking, that at the first performance the music almost became inaudible, owing to the unrestrained mirth of the audience. The acts are so evenly balanced that hardly any act is better than the rest. The music is new in style, and strikingly fresh and original. He suggests that it should be produced at the Lyceum. Mr. Stanford trusts that "*Falstaff*" may bring back the desire for perfect workmanship, for ideal beauty, and for symmetrical efficiency.

SCENERY AND THE IMAGINATION.

Sir Archibald Geikie has a long and eloquent paper in which he sets forth with much enthusiasm the extent to which the knowledge of the geological face of landscapes as diverse as the English downs and the Scottish Highlands, would enhance the pleasure with which we look on the world. He says:—

Knowing what is their story, we find that every crag and scar acquires a new meaning and interest. Past and present are once more brought into such close and vivid union that while we gaze at the landscape as it stands now, its features seem to melt away into visions of what it has once been. We can in imagination clothe it with its ancient pine-forests through which the early Celtic colonists hunted the urus, the wild boar, the wolf, the brown bear, and the reindeer.

AN AMERICAN WOMAN POET.

Mr. Kernahan maintains that an American woman has at last arisen who is entitled to rank with Mrs. Barrett Browning and Miss Rossetti. This poet is Louise Chandler Moulton. Short as her poems are, Mr. Kernahan says they are full of music and of beauty of imagery and diction. One of their greatest charms is their simplicity and directness of feeling. Her sonnets are among the best that America has yet produced. Her most serious artistic defect is a too frequent note of tender melancholy. The "mob of the dead" haunts her imagination, and her muse sits for ever at the entrance to the tomb.

AGAINST MR. HERBERT SPENCER.

Mr. A. R. Wallace, in an article entitled "Are Individually Acquired Characters Inherited?" maintains, in opposition to Herbert Spencer, that they are not. In this paper he essays to show that all the alleged facts and arguments are inconclusive, and that the balance of the evidence yet adduced is altogether in favour of such characters not being inherited. He says that Mr. Spencer's paper affords a glaring example of taking the unessential in place of the essential, and drawing conclusions from a partial and altogether insufficient survey of the phenomena.

POLITICS AND PROGRESS IN SIAM.

Mr. George Curzon describes the result of his observations during his recent tour in the Siamese Empire. It is an interesting article, full of information, but like all Mr. Curzon's writings, more cyclopedic than brilliant. He says that the administration of the country is in the hands of a singularly able body of men, imbued with the ideas and learning of the West. Alone among the nations

of the world the Kingdom of Siam is governed by young men; there is hardly a single Minister above the age of forty. There is another ground for hope, for in Siam the status of women, always one of the best indexes of civilisation, is high:—

Like their fellows in Annam, the Siamese women enjoy great freedom and influence. Being of a most mercantile and managing temperament, they become the self-constituted stewardesses, treasurers, and hucksters of the home, or shop or store. They may be seen by the hundred going to market, each seated alone in her own canoe with her wares spread out before her. The last King kept a body-guard of Amazons, with red coats and trousers and small carbines; but the present sovereign has converted them into a species of interior palace police.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. A. B. Walkley discourses upon some plays of the day with special and even spiteful reference to Ibsen's "Master Builder." He says that the worst plays succeed the best. Sir Richard Temple sets forth his plan for the superannuation of elementary teachers. Under his scheme the teachers will contribute £200,000 a year, while the State will contribute £330,000 as a permanent minimum. Another solid paper is Mr. F. J. Lys' paper on the Indian Civil Service and the universities.

Mr. Mallock's Political Economy.

Mr. W. H. MALLOCK this month finds some difficulty in containing himself. He has written in three reviews articles on various sides of the same question. In the *Fortnightly* he devotes twenty pages to an examination of the social remedies of the Labour Party, which he does under the following heads:—First, the defective state of economic knowledge generally; secondly, the division of parties caused by defective knowledge; thirdly, the municipal employment of the unemployed; and fourthly, the unemployed and the limitation of the hours of labour.

In the *National Review* he continues a paper which he began in a previous number, which this time he entitles "The Cause of National Income." These causes, he says, have hitherto been very imperfectly analysed, but a definite part of the income can be assigned to each cause. He then discusses the proportion of the produce that is due to human exertion and to the value of land.

In the *New Review* Mr. W. H. Mallock has a curious article discussing the question, supposing that all the wealth that can be divided up all round equally were so divided, how much would each man in the country get? Taking the capital of the United Kingdom as averaging at 10,000 millions, he says little more than half of this wealth is capable of division. But supposing that the 5,700 millions of property were divided, this would be the result:—

Each individual would find himself possessed of a lodging of some sort, together with clothes and furniture, worth about £8. He would have about £8 worth of provisions and miscellaneous movables, and a ring, a pin, or a brooch, worth about £3 10s. He would also be the proprietor of one acre of land, which would necessarily in many cases be miles away from his dwelling, whilst as to stocking his acre, he would be met by the following difficulty. He would find himself entitled to the twentieth part of a horse, to two-thirds of a sheep, the fourth part of a cow, and the tenth part of a pig.

The practical moral of all this is that the national income is a living and growing thing, and that any attempt to divide it arbitrarily would destroy more than half of what is proposed to distribute. Here lies the danger of reckless social legislation.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

I NOTICE elsewhere the articles on Home Rule by Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Redmond, and Mr. Wilfrid Blunt's latest Egyptian escapade.

THE PRESERVATION OF AMERICAN BIRDS.

Mr. John Worth pleads for the preservation of the North American birds which are at present being wilfully and rapidly extirpated. At a single roost of passage pigeons, extending from forty miles in length to three to ten in width, over three million pigeons were killed in the year 1878. Mr. Worth pleads for an Act of Congress for the rigorous prevention of the bird slaughter now going on. His paper is full of extremely interesting descriptions of the loves and lives of American birds. The facts are taken from the Smithsonian Institution volume of the "Life Histories of North American Birds."

THE BEHRING SEA QUESTION.

Vice-Admiral Seymour writes briefly but with good sense upon this subject. The system of regulation monopoly under which no seals are allowed to be killed excepting the bachelor seals, which herd together until they are six years old without taking any part in the breeding, seems to be the best calculated to secure the perpetuation of this useful animal. In 1873 the total number of seals was estimated at five millions. Of these one-half to one-third are bachelors from six years old and under. From these only 100,000 are allowed to be killed every year. The poaching sealers in 1887 slew 30,000 extra seals and brought down the value from 7½ dollars per skin to 5 dollars. That is to say, 130,000 seal skins in 1887 brought in £130,000, while 100,000 seal skins the previous year brought in £150,000, the increased number of skins being followed by a decrease in the value of each skin in the market.

READING TO AND FOR WORKING MEN.

There is a most interesting article by Mr. George R. Humphry on the reading of the working classes. He says the working men read more solid books than clerks as a rule; and he gives a list of books taken out in three months at a factory library. In these three months one hundred and sixty solid books were issued as against three hundred and fifty-two works of fiction.

ARTIFICIAL DIAMOND MAKING.

Prince Krapotkin in his article upon recent science describes the progress which has been made in the making of artificial diamonds. It has already been proved that rubies of a good size can be manufactured, and it has been shown that little diamonds can be made out of purified sugar charcoal. A soft iron solution full of sugar charcoal is plunged into molten iron at a temperature of 5400 degrees Fahrenheit. The iron after being thus thoroughly saturated with carbon is then suddenly plunged into a pail of cold water until its surface has cooled to a dull red glow. The liquid iron in the interior solidifies under immense pressure. When it cools the iron is dissolved in hydrochloric acid. In the residue some real diamonds were discovered. Prince Krapotkin says that there is no doubt but that they were real diamonds. They are of the same density and crystalline structure as the genuine diamond. They are translucent, they scratch a ruby, and they can be consumed in oxygen at a temperature of 1890. The experiment is extremely interesting, and points to a time when diamonds will become worthless, as they will be produced as easily as beads. That time, however, is in the far distance, and De Beers stock is not likely to fall on that account.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster* this month is above the average. Mr. C. D. Farquharson in an article entitled "Federation: the Policy of the Future," lays great stress upon the harm that has been done by the excess of militarism and protection. Although it is easy to advocate a federated Europe it is not so easy to point out how it should be done. Another article of a similar character is Mr. J. Hall Richardson's paper in favour of utilising the Post Office for securing 5s. a week to every man who passes the age of sixty. His article concludes, "the organisation is complete, the security is unimpeachable, only one thing is wanted—the money."

THE RELIGION OF AN EVOLUTIONIST.

There is a very powerful although somewhat sombre article on the basis of religious belief. The writer, Miss Bodington, says:—

Why may we not hope that the extraordinary, the unique instinct of religion, slowly evolved as it has been from the lowest fetish worship, may be the preparation for an existence of unimaginable glory in another world than ours? Faith may be beyond the grasp of those who will not relinquish the guidance of Reason. But Hope remains to tell us that the deathless instinct of religion bids us not despair, and that, "beyond the veil, beyond the veil," when this mortal shall have put on immortality, we may retain our self-consciousness, and become more fully cognisant of an Eternal All-Good, All-Loving, but *not-all-powerful* Being, who has striven to draw us to Himself.

AFTER DISESTABLISHMENT.

Mr. Alfred Berlyn speculates on what kind of church would emerge when the Liberation Society has done its utmost. He says:—

It will be perfectly possible for the Church of England to maintain to the full its position as a true branch of the Catholic Church, and to teach the doctrines and retain the restored observances and ritual which are its rightful inheritance, and at the same time to regard Nonconformists with respect and sympathy as the volunteers of the Christian army, fighting with different weapons and under different officers, but to the same end and for the same cause—the cause of that belief in the great central fact of Christianity which, behind all the differences and all the controversies, is the golden chain that binds and will ever bind all Christendom together.

A PLEA FOR DIVORCE MADE EASY.

Mr. H. L. Postlethwaite proposes to reform our divorce laws upon what he calls common-sense principles. It is another form of divorce made easy:—

In every instance where the law now grants judicial separation, let it give the judge discretion to grant divorce. Let it be clearly and more generally understood that cruelty implies mental as well as physical ill-usage. Let, at least, the following be made causes for divorce—sentences for long periods of imprisonment, continual drunkenness, insanity, hopeless inability to agree (where, at least, there are no children), and the sacredness of the marriage-tie will be more respected, public sense of morality stronger, and thousands of people will lead happy, contented lives, who are now chafing under a burden almost too heavy to bear, but who do not care to free themselves at the expense of disgrace.

OTHER ARTICLES.

An anonymous article describes the fatuity with which the Australians oppose the landing of emigrants, although every able-bodied man who comes is equivalent to an addition of £200 sterling to the capital of the colony. There is a capital paper entitled "A Quaker of Sixty Years Ago," telling the story of Joseph Pease of Darlington. There is a paper on "Astronomy and Geological Evolution."

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere Mr. Keble's Advice to the Conservatives, Lord Ashbourne's Home Rule Bill and the Army, and Mr. Mallock's Source of the National Income. This leaves but little in the number to be noticed.

THE CONSERVATIVES AND THE COUNTY COUNCIL.

There is a very sensible paper by Mr. Whitmore, M.P., in which he speaks a piece of his mind concerning the idiotic policy pursued by the Moderates at the last County Council election. He says:—

After all, the County Council was the creation of a Conservative Government and a Unionist Parliament. It was a tremendous experiment. It started from its birth with administrative work of infinite magnitude and of very great variety. One would have thought that any man who took a part in this work, and the Council, as a body, in its initiation of it, deserved the gratitude and the sympathy of London; but, instead of magnifying the importance and dignity of this body, Moderates have too frequently minimised its powers, and vilified its members. In a sentimental age they have left a monopoly of sentiment to their opponents. Whilst their prime aim should have been to attract to the service of the Council the best men in London, by their constant destruction of it they have repelled and deterred any busy one from entering it.

A Conservative candidate for the Council who showed himself imbued with a just sense of the possibilities of adding to the comfort and beauty of London in this and all the other great constructive departments of its work would commend himself infinitely more to the London electorate than one who confined himself (as did too many in 1892) to an acrid depreciation of the Council as a whole, and to mere negative criticisms of its blunders.

THE MUNICIPAL ABOLITION OF THE MIDDLEMAN.

Mr. Pyx Hawes makes the following suggestion as to the elimination of the middleman:—

In connection with each borough abattoir I should establish, under the control of the local authority, a farm-produce bureau, to which the neighbouring farmers and graziers should voluntarily forward from time to time a detailed list of any fat stock or other marketable produce they desired to sell. The information so obtained could be printed and published. By this means farmers and others interested in the reports could gauge the local needs beforehand, and assist in regulating the supply. The local authority, upon a requisition from a majority of the ratepayers in any district under their control, should have powers to purchase and to kill fatted stock, and to open shops for the sale of such meat at a reasonable profit. They should have powers, also, to establish district bakeries for the sale of bread at a reasonable price. These powers would rarely be exercised, unless the inflation of the retail prices was extreme, and milder measures had proved futile.

WHAT THE MOHAMMEDANS WANT.

Rafiuddin Ahmad, writing on "England in Relation to Mohammedan States," thus states what he considers to be the duty of England towards the Mohammedans of the East:—

One or other of the European nations that hold the keys of learning in their hands must be applied to. England, France, Russia, Italy: which? If it is not to be England, her own will be the fault. It is England's duty, and her interest, not to allow Russia or any other European nation to beguile the Mohammedans from their allegiance. She must exercise motherly supervision over them; she must adopt means for the diffusion of learning among them; she must patronise and foster their national institutions, and allow high military and civil honours to her Moslem children. She may rest assured, in that case, that she will always have the loyal support of a valorous and honest people.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Arthur Gaye has a curious article on the frequent occurrence of the numbers "7" and "3." These groups of numbers are of much more frequent occurrence in literature and religion than any others. Cecil Battine publishes a scheme for the reform of the army. He would substitute for the militia and the volunteers two hundred and sixteen regiments of a thousand men each, who would be recruited for one year's recruit service, eight years' active service, and three years' reserve of active battalion; he would pay the whole force. During the recruit term the recruit would be allowed to reduce his term to eighty-four days if he elected to serve in a depot. Signora Villari writes a pleasant article, "At the Edge of Italy," and an anonymous writer discourses concerning what he calls the attack on the church in a strain the note of which can be gathered from his last sentence:—

Violence and tyranny, extortion and rapine, do not change their nature because they are brought about by a machinery of statutes or the decrees of a national assembly. The moment you preach that an individual is bound by the Ten Commandments, but that a nation is not, you have thrown wide the floodgates of public wickedness.

The Young Man.

In the *Young Man*, besides Dr. Parker's sketch of John Rylands, of Manchester, there is an interview with Sir John Lubbock. Mr. Haweis describes Garibaldi in the series of "Men I have Met," and Dr. Parker and W. J. Dawson bring to a close the discussion on an ideal theatre. Dr. Parker thinks that dramatic representations of truth may not only be harmless, but also educational and most useful. He thinks that there are theatres not only conducted with good order but with the highest sense of propriety. W. J. Dawson declares that we have recognised the fact that the theatre is a settled institution in all civilised lands, and that it is better to try and purify it rather than denounce it. It is making a fatal mistake not to discriminate between the ballet and Shakespeare, for instance.

The Young Woman.

In the April number of this magazine Mrs. Mary Davies is interviewed and sets forth her views upon singing as a profession, in the course of which she expresses the wish that the English would cultivate their national melodies more carefully. She says that Lancashire and Yorkshire are more musical than any other English counties. The north is much more musical than the south. She regards the south as dull, both intellectually and musically. "It is extraordinary what a difference there is between the expression of an audience in the north and the south." I am glad to see that Mrs. Davies is in favour of the abolition of artificial disabilities imposed by law upon sex. She is in favour both of woman's suffrage and of women sitting in Parliament, if anyone cares to elect them. Mrs. Fenwick Miller writes on "Courage in Women," in which she roundly denounces the cultivation of what she calls class virtues, by which it is held that women do not need to be brave and men to be pure. Mrs. Pennell writes on "Cycling for Women," and strongly recommends cycling in France. She declares that whether in England, in Austria, or in Hungary, she owes all her most interesting experiences and delightful memories to the wheel.

THE NEW REVIEW.

MADAME NOVIKOFF's article upon "Russia, Rome and the Old Catholics" is dealt with elsewhere, also Mr. Mallock's on "The Divisibility of Wealth."

WHEN IS OBSTRUCTION NOT OBSTRUCTION?

Nine M.P.s occupy the first twelve pages of this review in giving their definition of what they consider to be obstruction. It does not come to much. Obstruction, according to Mr. Leonard Courtney, is an offence the whole guilt of which consists in the motive. Obstruction is obstruction not when it stops business, but when it stops business in order to express ill-will or obstinacy. It is not obstruction when the object of the obstructor is to improve the character of the action of the House by making it more deliberate or more in consonance with the opinion of the country. Mr. Redmond says that the new rules must be used as ruthlessly to pass the Home Rule Bill as they were to carry the Coercion Bill. What Mr. Redmond forgets is that the new rules are not efficacious against the House of Lords, and that to attempt to rush the Bill through the House of Commons before half the clauses of it have been considered at all would supply the House of Lords with a ready made and plausible excuse for throwing out the Bill altogether.

M. RENAN ON THE OLD TESTAMENT.

"Israel's Deep Slumber" is the title of a characteristic article by M. Renan. The deep slumber is the time from 400 B.C. to 200 B.C., during which period the genius of Judaism was asleep. The law absorbed the whole of the intellectual life of Israel. The Torah was like a game of patience to poor decrepit Israel; but it was the straitest waistcoat that ever throttled out human life. It rendered a fully developed life impossible. Nothing was apparent but priests and sacred ordinances. Intellect was in a state of complete decadence. Morality was no better. From this period date all the faults with which the modern Jews are reproached. The Jews were poor soldiers. The only races which have produced great armies are those which have believed in immortality. The Jew's only thought when he went into battle was how to save his life. While the law was thus strangling the life of Israel the prophets were preparing for its revival. For the time the law triumphs, but the time is coming when the dead will awake.

Jesus will make amends for Esdras, will hold aloft again the prophetic torch of Israel, will enchant humanity with the vision of His delightful Kingdom of God, will draw Greece herself to Him, and will win her fresh life under the Christian dispensation.

CHARACTER SKETCH OF MR. MORLEY.

An anonymous study in character of Mr. John Morley contains very little that is new. Mr. Morley, like Mr. Lowe, joined Mr. Gladstone's Government with a feeling of distrust against his chief. In both cases distrust soon yielded to enthusiastic and unbounded admiration. Mr. Morley is no dreamy pedant. No one more enjoys a joke, and there are few better judges of champagne. This may perhaps explain the following statement of the writer:—

Nobody who knows Mr. Morley can be surprised at the popularity he has won among the permanent Coercionists of Dublin Castle. It would be impossible for an archbishop, or a resident magistrate, an Orange Tory or a Social Democrat, to resist the fascination of his manner and his talk. It is the same everywhere—in the House of Commons, in society, in the most casual intercourse, as in the privacy of his own home. He is universally irresistible, and the people who admire him the most are

those whose admiration is best worth having. Mr. Balfour has something of the same gift, and perhaps cultivates it with more care. Mr. Balfour, it is only justice to say, thoroughly appreciates his great antagonist, and his demeanour to Mr. Morley is a charming mixture of delicate urbanity with deferential courtesy.

JENNY LIND'S LOVE AFFAIR.

In an article entitled "People I Have Met," Mrs. Simpson gives a curious account of Jenny Lind's love affair with Claudius Harris. He was a young Indian officer, intensely Low Church, who attracted Jenny by his pure mind and personal goodness. He insisted that she should give up the stage and devote the rest of her life to atoning for her theatrical career. She left the stage when twenty-eight, and this step on her part is justified by Mrs. Simpson, because she was worn out by the strain of emotion resulting from the fidelity with which she threw herself into all her characters. This ill-assorted match was broken off under the following circumstances:—

Mr. Harris had asked Jenny to insert in the settlements a promise that she would never act again. To this my father objected, and he also insisted that Jenny was to have uncontrolled power over her earnings. Mr. Harris said this was unscriptural, and the engagement was nearly broken off, but renewed in consequence of the despair Mr. Harris exhibited. He also terrified her by threats of torment here and hereafter if she broke her word, and, last of all, when in the joy of reconciliation she was singing to him, she turned round and saw that he had gone to sleep!

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Edmund Gosse writes on "Mr. Walter Pater on Platonism." Mrs. Lynn Linton discourses once more upon her old threadbare theme of the superiority of the days when she was a girl, or as she puts it, when Plancus was Consul some fifty years ago. Björnsterne Björnson gives us the second part of his story "Mother's Hands."

THE ASIATIC QUARTERLY REVIEW.

This number is decidedly above the average. It opens with three papers on Burmah, which are in sympathy with the Burmans, and calculated to promote a more sympathetic understanding of those who are constantly accused of dacoity. I notice elsewhere the articles on "Amir Abdurrahman and the Press," and "The Plea for the Evacuation of Egypt." A Hawaiian Minister in London discussed the crisis in the Sandwich Islands, and suggests that—

The readiest solution of the present difficulty would appear to be the restoration of the queen, with the proper constitutional safeguards already existing. The lesson of the revolution will not have been lost. The queen would prove herself a truly constitutional sovereign, acceptable alike to the natives and the inhabitants of every nationality.

An "Anglo-Indian" has an interesting paper upon the question as to whether or not Anglo-Indians should be encouraged to settle in Australia. He answers the question decidedly in the negative:—

Australia is a most unsuitable place for the settlement of retired Anglo-Indian officials, who have a family to educate and bring up to some profession. Tasmania and New Zealand I consider far more suitable in some respects, though they too have drawbacks similar, in others, to those in Australia. To all I say, before finally deciding to settle in our Australian Colonies, go there for six or twelve months and see for yourselves. For those whose pensions are paid in silver, there is the additional disadvantage of the heavy loss by exchange, the coinage in Australia being the same as in England. A Hill Station or valley in India appears far more suitable in every way than any part of Australia for the Anglo-Indian.

THE GEOGRAPHICAL MAGAZINES.

THE *Geographical Journal* for March is very strong in maps. There are maps illustrating parts of Sarawak, the River Jub on the East Coast of Africa, and the Katanga District. The papers describe a journey up the Baram River to the Highlands of Borneo, a journey through Somaliland, and an account of the recent exploration of the South East Congo Basin, and the plea for the construction of a map of the world, on the scale of one to a million.

BORNEO AND ITS NATIVES.

The paper on Borneo is full of interesting facts. The natives wear earrings which sometimes weigh as much as two pounds. By adding to their weight every year a woman will sometimes have her ears hanging as low as her breasts. The writer says he has seen a girl put her head through one of her elongated earlobes. Spiritualism prevails among the natives, who hold that the women who die in childbirth become the wives of the men who have fallen in battle. Another excellent story is his account of the resourceful ingenuity of a Dyak, who, when he could not find a worm on a fishing expedition, calmly cut small pieces of flesh from the sole of his foot with which to bait the hooks. Commander Dundas's account of how he ascended the Jub River into the heart of Somaliland is very interesting.

A SAMPLE OF BRITISH PLUCK.

The following passage describes a scene which shows that Commander Dundas is not deficient in nerve. On reaching a town on the eve of the 16th of August, the steamer was attacked at night by large boats of natives. Fortunately they were driven off by firing a sound signal, which burst in mid-air with a loud explosion, lighting up the whole river with a shower of red stars:—

The next morning, knowing that some move was imperatively necessary, I landed suddenly amongst the Somalis, at Bardera, unarmed, with my interpreter. I pushed through the threatening crowd of natives to the sheik, expecting half a dozen cold spears through my back every moment, as they pressed round with their spears raised. I think the sheik was too astonished for words. I said *Aman* (peace), and told my interpreter to say I meant to do him no harm, and wished to be friends. The chief at last asked me how I dared to come unarmed among them; that I was completely in his power, and that he could easily make an end of me. I said he might do so if he liked; that I cared nothing for him, but I knew I had done him no injury, and why should we not be friends. Had the Company wished to take his country I would have come with a large force, instead of which I came entirely alone. Was it to be *Aman* or not? After a few moments, apparently taken aback at what seemed my foolhardiness, he said there should be *Aman*, at least until he had consulted the chiefs. He bade me go on board and await the result. As you may guess I did wait with some anxiety, but at the end of five hours the sheik sent a present on board as a token that we were to be friends. He said he did not like white men, but he rather liked me personally.

A GIGANTIC MAP OF THE WORLD.

There is a map illustrating the reclamation of the Zuyder Zee. But one of the most interesting papers is that which describes what it would cost to construct a map of the world on the scale of one to a million, or of about sixteen miles to the inch. At present Europe is nearly all mapped out on the scale of three and a quarter miles to the inch, and the time is drawing near when even the least surveyed parts of the world will be mapped out at the scale of one to a million. A complete map of the world on this scale would cover an area of 2127 square

feet. It would be printed on about 800 sheets. It is interesting to notice that the British Empire would require 220 sheets, or more than a quarter of all those necessary to cover the world. Russia comes next with 192, then the United States as a bad third with only 65. The production of such a map would entail a cost of about £100,000.

ARE THE MALAGASY CHRISTIANISED?

The *Scottish Geographical Magazine* has a very interesting paper, which was read by the French Consul at Edinburgh, on Madagascar. He says that the Malagasy believe that the soul can be spirited from the body twelve to fifteen months before death. When any one falls ill he fears that his soul has been lost, and he goes to a sorcerer, who sets to work to find the missing soul and compel it to re-enter its former habitation. One-half of the population of Madagascar are heathens. The French Consul declares that the missionaries have done some good, but:—

The great mass of the people have remained faithful to the social and idolatrous traditions of the good old times of Ranaivalona I. A woman will go to the temple or to mass in the morning, and in the afternoon will prepare the poison with which to kill her rival. She will pray to God for success in her crime. A man dies, having been a Christian from his birth. After the funeral rites at the temple or the church, his friends and relatives will carry away the body to bury it in the land of his ancestors, with all the Pagan rites.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* is a very good number. I notice elsewhere the articles upon the Pope and the Bible, the Payment of Members, M. Taine, the Pedigree of the Music Hall, and E. B. Lamin on M. Pobedonostseff.

This leaves very few articles to be noticed under this head. Mr. Henniker Heaton, writing on the Imperial Telegraph System, exposes the anomalies of the present system, and suggests the Zone system should be introduced:—

In my opinion three cable zones should be instituted. In the first, which should include all Europe, the rate should be 1d. per word. In the second, which should include Egypt, India, Persia, and Afghanistan, the charge should be 6d. a word. In the outer zone the charge should be 1s. per word for the present. With these three items in our tariff the cables would on the whole yield a far greater revenue than at present.

After careful calculation, I should strongly recommend the establishment for the present of a tariff of 6d. a word to India, and 1s. a word to Australia. If the Government acted promptly, this tariff might be in force soon after the beginning of next year.

Mr. Romanes writes on Mr. Herbert Spencer's paper on "Natural Selection." He concludes his paper with the following observations:—

Even if by means of their new theory of heredity, or otherwise, the Neo-Darwinians should ever be able to disprove the possibility of use-inheritance, I should be driven to adopt the belief of Asa Gray, Nägeli, Virchow, and not a few other naturalists—the belief, I mean, that there is in nature some hitherto unknown principle of adoptive modification, which is at present almost as unsuspected as was the principle of Natural Selection some half-century ago.

Professor Max Müller has a sympathetic little article in support of spelling reform in France, while Mr. Andrew Seth writes on the "New Psychology and Automatism." His paper is chiefly a review of Munsterberg's introduction to the study of Psychology.



"AFTER CLAUSE IX."

HOW W. E. G. WILL PADDLE HIS OWN CANOE AFTER THE HOME RULE BILL, WITH THE
 "IN AND OUT ARRANGEMENT" OF CLAUSE IX., HAS BECOME LAW.

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OUR PRIZES.

THE prizes for the last month were: 1st, the February Calendar; 2nd, the Cartoon illustrating the operation of the Ninth Clause of the Home Rule Bill; 3rd, for the best Manual for Happy Evenings; 4th, for the best suggestions as to the series of Prize Competitions; 5th, the prize for the correspondent who discovered the greatest number of mistakes in the Calendar for January. Of these five competitions the last should be dismissed, as it practically had no result. Only three persons competed, and none of the three could be regarded as seriously undertaking the task of correction. One of them, a clergyman, called attention to several errors, in one department only, of the January Calendar, and if he had done the others with the same thoroughness he would unquestionably have been successful; but as he did not enter for the competition, I hold the guinea over till next month, when I will offer it again to the correspondent who will point out the greatest number of errors in the February Calendar, published this month.

The competition for the February Calendar has resulted in eighty-five competitors. The winner this



CARTOON BY MR. MOUNTFORT.

time is a lady, although she is hard pressed by the gentleman who was successful in the competition for January. The form in which the events of January 1st were arranged in the March REVIEW OF REVIEWS is repeated in this month's number. The same trouble has been taken to compare and weigh the contents of the large number of calendars sent in for competition. The following are a list of the twelve best. The prize-winner of last month comes in second this time.

The prize is awarded to:—

1. "Veritas," 3, Avoca Terrace, Blackrock, Dublin.

The next eleven are arranged in order of merit:—

2. Edgar H. Collinson, 51, Bootham, York.

3. "Dodo," Castle Hill House, Settle, Yorkshire.

4. W. Sheepshanks, 48, St. John's Hill Grove, New Wandsworth.

5. "Kate Halcro," 28, Nassington Road, Hampstead, N.W.

6. "Polycarp."

7. P. W. Hane, Glencairn Villa, Bedminster.

8. Mrs. Warkinson, Albany House, Herne Bay.

9. Mrs. Carr Glyn, Wood Leaze, Wimborne.

10. A. E. Powell, 5, Mount Pleasant, Chepstow.

11. N. Edwards, Park Farm House, Eltham, Kent.

12. H. J. Hall, 41, Broomgrove Road, Sheffield.

Mr. Hall's nomenclature is again used, and Mr. Culling Gaze's verses from the "Angler's Calendar."

The Happy Evenings prize £5 for the best Manual for the Happy Evenings produced very many essays. After careful deliberation and comparison of one essay with the other, first in the office, and then by reference to a competent judge outside, the prize was awarded to Miss Carter, 14, Clapton Common. Hers is the best all-round manual,



CARTOON BY MR. RICHARDSON.

but there are hints to be taken from nearly every M.S., and in compiling a complete Manual for use among the Happy Evenings we shall incorporate the bright ideas of others who have taken the trouble to compile them. The two next in order of merit were Miss Clive Bayley, Ascot; and Miss Ethel Robinson, Lewisham.

The competition for the best suggestions for series of prizes produces a crop of papers of very unequal merit, and the award of this prize is held over till next month.

The most disappointing competition was that "After Clause 9 of the Home Rule Bill." Nothing is more evident, from cartoons sent in, than that three-quarters

of the artists were utterly unable to realise the significance of Clause 9. The point in a political cartoon is to pictorially represent the nature of the change that will be brought about by the Clause under consideration. Instead of endeavouring to illustrate this point, most of the artists sent in fancy sketches that might be used to illustrate the question of Home Rule or any phase of it. Hardly any had any bearing upon Clause 9, and even those which might have some relation to it, might equally apply to the existing state of things. Take, for instance, the cartoon, which we reproduce, by Mr. E. Mountfort, of 83, High Street Birmingham. That is a cartoon which correctly illustrates the present situation. Pat was exactly in the position Mr. Mountfort represents him in at the General Election of 1885, and at the election of 1892. The balance weight of the Irish Vote in the Imperial Parliament does not depend in the least upon Clause 9. Mr. Charles Richardson's cartoon is a little bit nearer the mark, and it is certainly very carefully drawn. These two, together with Mr. Kilgour's, of 48, Langham Street, W., to which the prize is awarded, are the best that have been sent in. I cannot say that I am particularly in love with our prize cartoon, but it has at least some bearing upon the altered position of the House of Commons after Clause 9.

Mr. Kilgour has also been successful in giving us a new presentment of the very familiar and much-caricatured features of Mr. Gladstone, which is in itself a no small achievement.

THE FEBRUARY CALENDAR: FIRST DAY.

February was not in the Roman Calendar. It was inaugurated by Numa, who made it the last month in the year. It remained so until 452 B.C., when the Decemvirs readjusted the calendar, making January the first and February the second month. Until the time of Augustus February had always twenty-nine days, when a day was taken from it to add to the new month of Augustus (Sextilis formerly).

February was so called because on the 15th of this month the great feast of expiation and purification, Februa, was held. As Varro writes: "Ab dis inferis Februarius appellatus, quod tum his parentatur." When ecclesiastical Rome came to deal with February, they of course utilised the old Pagan feast-day of purification, and instituted that of the Purification of the Virgin, Candlemas Day.

Our earliest Saxon ancestors called it "Sprout-kale" (sprout cabbage); later it was called "Sol-month," from the return of the sun.

In this month, "gloomy, chilly, rainy days predominate," but its rainfall is generally equalled by January, August, and September. The two signs of the Zodiac this month are very suitable, Aquarius and Pisces.

February fill the dyke

Either with the black or white,

If it be white, it's the better to like.

The Welshman would rather see his dam on her bier,

Than see a fair Februar.

ANGLER'S CALENDAR.

Perch, carp, chub, roach, dace, and pike.

The best time the middle of the day.

The mildest day to be preferred in ekkies and near the side.

I.—FIRST DAY.

Partridge and Pheasant Shooting ends to-day.

Close time for Nets and Rods ends to-day.

Tweed Rod-fishing begins.

English Salmon-trout fishing begins.

Within twenty-one days after February 1st the Clerk of the Peace of every county, and the Town Clerk of each borough, to transmit to the Secretary of State a printed copy of the register of voters.

Latest date for Clerk to Guardians to transmit copies of Annual List of Pauper Lunatics to Commissioners in Lunacy.

II.—SAINTS AND HEROES.

(a) *Saints of the Christian Church* :—

S. Ignatius (Martyr), Bishop of Antioch, 107.

S. Kintla, Virgin of Ireland.

S. Bridget, Patroness of Ireland, 523.

S. Rionius, Pr. and Mar., 250.

S. Siegebert, King of Austria, 656.

S. Tryphon, Greek.

S. Blaise, Greek.

Catholic Floral Dedication. "Lesser Water Moss."

(b) *Poetivius's Notable Month of Homer* :—

Pindar, Greek Poet. Born 522 B.C. Died 422 B.C.

(c) *English-speaking Worthies* :—

Lord Chief Justice Coke. Born 1551, 2.

* Called Februarius from the gods of the lower world, because at the time a victim was slain as an expiatory offering for the dead.

III.—BIRTHDAYS AND DEATH DATES.

Births.

Lord Chief Justice Coke	1551-2
Elkanah Settle	1648
Tiberius Hemsterhuys	1685
John Phillip Kemble (Actor)	1757
L. T. Rosegarden	1758
J. Lingard (Historian)	1771
Phillippe de Gerard	1775
Richard Whateley, Arch-Bisp. Dublin	1787
Maximilien, Paul Edithe	1801
Pere Lacordaire	1802
A. H. Hallam	1811
Rev. David Thomas, D.D.	1813
Duke of Beaufort	1824
F. Child	1-25
Lieut.-Gen. Sir Seymour Blane, Bart.	1833

Deaths.

Chris. Angelos, Greek Scholar	1639
Archbishop Leighton	1684
Pope Alex. VIII.	1691
Duke of Shrewsbury	1717
Sir H. Dalrymple (Pres. Court of Session)	1737
W. Aiton (Bot.)	1793
D. John Lemprière	1824
Marquis de Laureston	1828
Edward Donovan (Naturalist)	1837
Mary Woolstoncraft Shelley	1851
Silvio Pellico	1854
Field Marshal Paskevitch	1856
Admiral Maurey	1873
Sir W. Stensdale Bennett	1875
Gen. Viscount Melville	1876
John Forster	1876
George Cruickshank	1878
W. McConbie (celebrated Agriculturist)	1880
Tamberlic (famous tenor)	1883
Admiral Falkland	1886
Sir John Chapman, K.C.M.G.	1887
William Webster (Thames Embankment Contractor)	1888
Dean Plumptre	1891
Elie Berthet (French novelist)	1891
Sir John Earlely Wilmut	1892

IV.—EVENTS: SOCIAL.

1830. First Temperance Society in England formed at Bradford.

V.—POLITICAL.

- 1866. Opening of the Nineteenth Parliament of the United Kingdom, Seventh under Queen Victoria.
- 1886. Lord Salisbury resigned.
- 1889. Treaty between Great Britain and U.S.A. rejected.
- 1890. *Times v. Parnell* trial ended, £5,000 damages awarded to Parnell.

VI.—WAR.

- 1793. France declares war against Great Britain and Holland.
- 1814. Battle of La Rothière (Napoleon defeats Allies).
- 1856. Destruction of Sabastopol Docks.
- 1864. President Lincoln orders a draft for 500,000 men.
- 1864. The Prussians enter Schleswig and take Eckenforle.
- 1871. Dijon occupied by the Germans.
- 1874. Battle of Bocquah (Ashantees defeated).

VII.—SCIENCE, LITERATURE, ART.


- 1809. John Murray edited the 1st Number of his *Quarterly Review*.
- 1811. Bell Rock Lighthouse first lit.
- 1875. "Myra's Journal" founded.
- 1892. First number of the "Idler" published.
- 1893. Ditto the "Sketch."

VIII.—HISTORICAL.

- February was the last month of the year till 452, B.C.
- 1327. Edward III. of England crowned.
- 1587. Warrant, to execute Mary Queen of Scots, issued.
- 1608. "The New River" to supply London with water begun by Sir Hugh Myddelton.
- 1632. Prynne committed to the Tower.
- 1641. The Earl of Stafford committed to the Tower.
- 1691. Non-jurors deprived of their Benefices.
- 1704. Last day of the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, which had been passed in Parliament, May.
- 1720. South Sea Company formed.
- 1738. John Wesley returned from America.
- 1778. Captain Cook landed at Hawaii.
- 1791. John Wesley wrote his Last Letter to America.
- 1793. French National Convention declared war against England and Holland.
- 1799. Prince Edward's Island took that name.
- 1805. Wapping Docks opened.
- 1812. Louis XVIII. published an Address to the people of France.
- 1815. Fatal Duel between Dan O'Connell and J. N. D'Esterre.
- 1831. Gregory XVI. elected Pope.
- 1841. Inhabitants of Hong Kong declared British subjects.
- 1841. First Stone of Plymouth Lighthouse laid.
- 1842. Nelson, New Zealand founded.
- 1854. Historical Library at Quebec destroyed by fire.
- 1856. The Empress Eugenie declared Regent.
- 1861. Texas Secedes from the American Union.
- 1870. English Telegraphs acquired by the State.
- 1873. Royal Naval College Opened.
- 1876. Lord Palmerston's Statue unveiled.
- 1878. First Meeting of the Institute of Great Britain.
- 1879. City of Glasgow Bank Directors sentenced.
- 1883. French Expulsion Bill.
- 1885. Prince and Princess of Wales attended the Temple Church on the Occasion of the Seventeenth Centenary of Dedication.
- 1892. Opening of Naval Exhibition, Liverpool.
- 1892. New French Tariff came into Operation.
- 1892. Zanzibar declared a Free Port by Sir G. H. Portal.
- 1892. Wreck of the *Eider* near the Needles, Isle of Wight.

A NEW PICTURE OF THE TEMPTATION.

BY ROBERT FOWLER, R.I.

MR. ROBERT FOWLER, R.I., of Liverpool, has produced a canvas which, when it is inspected in the New Gallery, will probably be pronounced one of his best works. "The Temptation" is one of those subjects which has been essayed again and again by painters of every nationality, but it has been reserved for a Liverpool artist to break away from conventional methods, and to give expression to thoughts which are far and away beyond the dreams of his predecessors. The central and most striking figure is that of the white-robed Christ, who stands on the verge of a precipice, with his face full of the signs of the war raging within—a noble figure. A bright light breaking behind the head sets off the face, with its wonderful expression of indecision and doubt. At the side of Christ is a shadowy "second self"—a gloomy, persuasive tempter, not the traditional tailed and horned father of lies, but a mere phantom, who is whispering to the Christ his artful and alluring words. The artist's object was to suggest that Christ was assailed as it were from within, that the battle was of the higher self over the lower, and the whole setting of the picture brings this idea vividly before the spectator at once.

So much is seen of conventional art and so little of that which is unconventional, and yet "to be understood of the people"—that it is a relief and a pleasure to come across a picture that appeals to the spectator as being something fresh. The subject may be as old as you like, and one that every artist or would-be aspirant to the knighthood of the brush has tried with varying degrees of success, yet when anything appeals to the heart and soul of humanity, then it may be assumed that true art is present. Critics may cavil and sneer at the technique or mode of treatment, harmonies of colour, and other often clap-trap phrases, but the tired worker or deep thinker cares little for these things, so long as the picture before him elevates and educates his better self.

When this occurs, the artist has done his work well, and any defects of the brush may safely be left to those who do not ask for soul.

It is well to remember that art in its evolution grows by the assimilation of methods, mood, and materials, which are in themselves desecrated upon their initial appearance. Art, as well as religion, owes much to martyrs. In time, the development of an art depends wholly upon the individual annexation of some extended means of expression being added to the common stock of ascertainment.

Next to him who introduces to painting some new expansion, he who dares to boldly add that new method to the common themes of art, deserves as well, and often fares as ill. Old themes in new guises court misconception by their very unfamiliarity. The unfamiliar is always suspected. Strangeness is potentially criminal, and so much goes by association, that even old friends are intolerable in clothes that are too new.

Mr. Robert Fowler runs a great risk, in presenting "Temptation" in any other than the long-hallowed

academical method, of being as much misunderstood as would the theologian who applied the method of the Higher Criticism to the narrative in Holy Writ. But the painter need hardly heed the orthodoxy of his craft to the same extent as the theologian.

But *ars est celare artem*, and many who have seen this new version in its broken colour and sublimated impressionism, have not found the method obtrusive or irreverent of the subject. Many who cannot read the advanced craftsmanship, yet read the new symbol of the old, old story, with the added interest imparted by a technique that they knew not of.

Strange and mystical in conception and colour, it stands related to the sacred story, equally illustrating it as a supernatural reality, a spiritual allegory, or an illusion of mental experience; in whatever way the theme may be regarded the appeal is consistent and direct to each.

Such symbolism as the painter has employed is in a universal language, and is expressive of many meanings to different minds. But few will fail to notice the strange, almost fanatical type of the Christ figure, worn with the spiritual struggle and physical hunger; yet indomitable and unyielding, sensitive to the torture of temptation, but incapable of the meanness of surrender.

There is something fragile and touchingly human in face, something so akin to ordinary feeling that a seal of assurance is set upon St. Paul's words: "For in that He Himself hath suffered being tempted, He is able to succour them that are tempted" (Heb. xi. 18). And the fearsome phantom of the Evil One—no grandiose Miltonic angel—Satan unrolling the vast review of realms imperial is this, but sin made visible, a vision-symbol of the only too familiar spirit which follows the soul into solitude and suggests, as it were from within, yielding to evil.

This almost phantom figure, whose face seems typical of the essence of evil behind the fleshy mask, seems to be speaking to the soul direct rather than to the ear, even though the action of the mouth implies speech.

A further word about the art relation of the picture will show this to be an adequate treatment of the theme. In the painting of the broken and weird colour, in the mystery of the fitful glimpses of the many-kingdomed plain, in the dizzy vertigo of the precipice edge, the method of "impressionism" usually applied to "natural appearances" is brought to a synthesis; the centralising of vision and interest is compelled by the mere painting, and the subordination of related facts are assured by breadth of brush-work. This is the application to the Ideal of the logic learned from the appearances of the things "assumed to be Real."

Doubtless the picture will evoke an outburst of criticism, and many will fret and fume at the audacity of the artist. Still true art will triumph, for a picture has been painted that will be known and revered long after the vapourers have mingled with the dust of the past and forgotten ages.

[Our frontispiece this month is reproduced from a crayon sketch specially made for the REVIEW OF REVIEWS by the artist.]

THE NAVAL PROGRAMME FOR 1893.

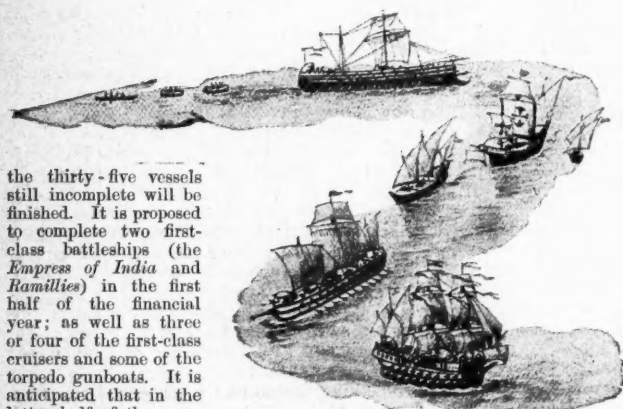
CAPTAIN EARDLEY WILMOT continues in the *Cosmopolitan* for March his interesting papers on the "Evolution of Naval Construction." The accompanying illustration is taken from his first paper, which appeared in the *Cosmopolitan* for February.

The following is the naval programme of the new Government, which, it will be observed, is limited and tentative:—

During 1893-94, the last year of the quinquennial period governed by the Naval Defence Act, a very large proportion of

naval Powers, and to the actual waste which goes on in our own ships.

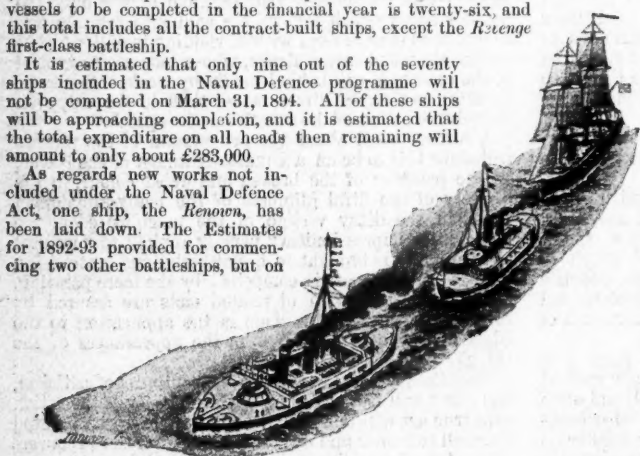
In the dockyards this new programme includes two first-class battleships, three second-class cruisers, and two sloops. It has been decided that the engines and boilers for the cruisers and sloops shall also be made in the dockyards.



the thirty-five vessels still incomplete will be finished. It is proposed to complete two first-class battleships (the *Empress of India* and *Ramillies*) in the first half of the financial year; as well as three or four of the first-class cruisers and some of the torpedo gunboats. It is anticipated that in the latter half of the year, three other first-class battleships of the *Royal Sovereign* type, two battleships of the *Centurion* type, the two or three remaining first-class cruisers, three second-class cruisers of the *Astræa* type, and the remainder of the torpedo gunboats (with three exceptions) will be completed. The grand total of vessels to be completed in the financial year is twenty-six, and this total includes all the contract-built ships, except the *Revenge* first-class battleship.

It is estimated that only nine out of the seventy ships included in the Naval Defence programme will not be completed on March 31, 1894. All of these ships will be approaching completion, and it is estimated that the total expenditure on all heads then remaining will amount to only about £283,000.

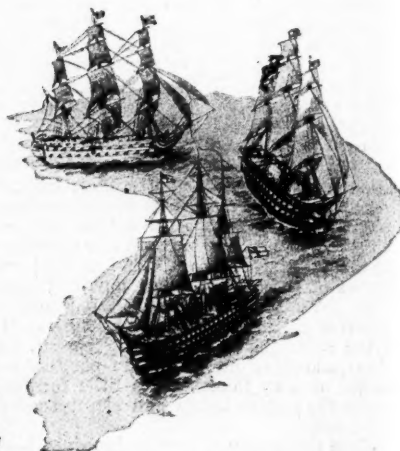
As regards new works not included under the Naval Defence Act, one ship, the *Renown*, has been laid down. The Estimates for 1892-93 provided for commencing two other battleships, but on



further consideration it was found necessary to postpone the commencement of these vessels until 1893-94.

In 1893-94 it is proposed to lay down in the dockyards some new ships, in order to maintain the strength of the Navy, with a due regard to the ships in course of construction by other

In private yards, by contract, it is proposed to commence in 1893-94 the construction of two first-class cruisers, which are to embody the results of experience gained with our existing cruisers, particularly of the *Blake* and *Edgar* class, and in speed, coal supply, armament, and defence are to surpass any cruisers built or building. It is also proposed to order by contract fourteen torpedo-boat destroyers of an improved type.



The battleships are to be of the type of the *Royal Sovereign*, with certain improvements. Their principal armament of heavy guns will consist of four 12-in. breechloading new type guns, mounted in a manner that will give substantial advantages over any previous mountings. The secondary armament will be superior to that of all existing battleships in both power and protection. The second-class cruisers are to be improvements on the *Astræa* class, more powerfully armed, better protected, and possessing large coal endurance. The two sloops are to be improvements on the gunboats of the *Goldfinch* class, on which favourable reports have been received. These latter vessels are

much wanted to take the place of older vessels on foreign stations.

In *Chambers's Journal* the article upon "Panoramic Photography" mentions the fact that by the aid of the panorama safe pictures, 8 ins. wide and 60 ins. long, can be secured in a camera which weighs 4 lbs.

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THE FREE LITERATURE SOCIETY.

A GRATIFYING RECORD OF PROGRESS.

THE small executive committee which has undertaken the management of the Free Literature Society had a very encouraging report to offer at their last committee meeting. The response of the Boards of Guardians throughout the country to their circular, offering a guinea's worth of back numbers of magazines and miscellanies every month to any Board subscribing a guinea per annum towards the cost of collecting and despatching the parcels, carriage being paid on delivery by the recipients, had been most satisfactory. The following is a list of those Unions whose Boards have already subscribed or promised to subscribe, and to whom, therefore, the monthly parcels are now being despatched.

Abingdon.	Greenock.	Plumsgate (Wickham
Altrincham.	Hackney.	Market).
Alnwick Glendale.	Blackney Infirmary.	Plymouth.
Ashton-under-Lyne.	Hambleton.	Poplar.
Ashby-de-la-Zouch.	Hartlepool.	Prestwich.
Ayr Kyle.	Headington (Oxford).	Prescot.
Barton Regis.	Hertford.	Rebuth.
Basford.	Higworth and Swinson.	Ripon.
Bedford.	Hin-kley.	Romsey.
Bermundsey (St. Olave's).	Holborn.	Roydon.
Berwick upon Tweed.	Holbeach.	Scarborough.
Bethnal Green (St. Mat- thew's).	Holywell.	Seiberg.
Blackburn.	Honiton.	Seigefield.
Boole.	Homcastle.	Shardlow.
Brighton.	Houghton-le-Spring.	Shepton Mallet.
Bristol (St. Peter's).	Ipswich.	Shields, South.
Broughton.	Ile of Thanet.	Shields, North (Tyne-side)
Bromyard.	Islington (St. Mary's).	Shorelitch (St. Leonard's)
Camberwell (St. Giles).	Keighley.	Slaford.
Carlisle.	Kennington (St. Mary	Southampton.
Casill.	Abbots).	Spauling.
Carmarthen.	King's Lynn.	Stanford.
Cerne.	Kington.	Stockport.
Chard.	Lambeth.	Streatham Hill (St.
Chapel-en-le-Frith.	Lampeter.	Anne's Home).
Chelsea.	Lan-hester.	St. Neots.
Chelmsford.	Latheron.	St. George's (Hanover
Chorlton.	Leek.	Sq. W.)
Cockermouth.	Leicester.	St. George's (Hanover
Colechester.	Leigh.	Sq. W.)
Croydon.	Leith (South).	St. George's (Hanover
Darlington.	Lichfield.	Sq. W.) Infirmary.
Daventry.	Liverpool.	St. Pancras Workhouse
Dewsbury.	Liverpool (Toxteth Park).	St. Pancras Infirmary.
Droitwich.	Llanely.	St. Saviour (Surrey).
Drumgallon N. Schools.	Luton.	Sunderland.
Dunfries.	Malden.	Sunderland (St. Mary
Dunfermline.	Manchester (Township).	Catholic Institute).
Dundee, E.	Merthyr Tydvil.	Swansea Union.
Dundee, W.	Mile End (Old Town	Tadcaster.
Durham.	Hamlet).	Tavistock.
Eltham.	Nairn.	Teesside.
Eppling.	Newark.	Totnes.
Epsom.	Newcastle-upon-Tyne	Walsall.
Exeter.	(Castleward).	West Ham.
Farnham.	Newton Abbott.	Whitechapel.
Faversham.	Newton and Llanilloes.	Wimborne and Cranborne.
Forfar.	North Eastern Hospital.	Wolverhampton.
Fulham.	N.	Woolwich.
Glasgow (City Parish).	Nottingham.	Woolilee Asylum, Len- zie, near Glasgow.
Glasgow (Barony Parish).	Oxford Corporation.	Wrexham Union.
	Penistone.	

As in almost every case the guinea was voted after a brief discussion in the Board-room, the subject of the supply of reading to workhouses has probably been more generally discussed by the Guardians this year than for many years past. In many cases where the Boards decided not to subscribe the adverse majority has been, to a certain extent, put upon its mettle to prove that "in our workhouse there is no need for seeking help from outsiders." Outsiders will be only too glad to stay their hand if the insiders will do their duty.

The supply of monthly parcels to these 150 subscribing Unions necessitates the collection and despatch of back numbers of the published value of £2,000 per annum. It

is obvious that to keep this supply up to the level at which it has started the Society will require the steady support of the public.

We have also received much valuable help from the general public. The Society undertakes to send for the surplus literature of any resident in the London area on receipt of a postcard, addressed to Bouverie House, Salisbury Square, specifying the quantity to be removed and the time when it will be convenient to be called for. We would especially appeal for back numbers of the illustrated papers. The appeal published by the editor of the *Lady's Pictorial* succeeded in liberating great quantities of illustrated weeklies from the closets where they had been stored up; and we hope that after the publication of this announcement we shall have many fresh applications from those who are anxious to share the pleasure they have had out of the pictures with their poorer fellow-citizens.

We have also to acknowledge with thanks the assistance given by publishers towards the formation of a Workhouse Library. One gentleman has kindly presented 300 volumes to the Society, and we are assured that if it is generally known that some one will send and remove all surplus books, and place them at the service of the poor, we shall not fail of ample support.

If all the books in all the workhouses in Great Britain and Ireland were put together, it is probable that they would not equal in number, and they certainly would not amount to a tithe of the value of, let us say, the library at Hawarden. But in our workhouses there how many thousands of the wrecks of families? What we want is to see established in every workhouse at least one good reading book per head for all the inhabitants of that workhouse, and we also want a system of exchange established, so that the libraries of one workhouse could be passed on to another. With this end in view, we shall not send out the books we receive in the monthly parcels, but shall endeavour to form small libraries of say 100 volumes, which we shall be prepared to lend out to such Unions as will undertake to keep them in repair, and forward them after twelve months to the next subscribing Union.

In order to satisfy those who are not unnaturally somewhat anxious as to the kind of printed matter which will be supplied, we give here a list of the contents of one of the April parcels:—

<i>Strand Magazine.</i>	<i>Christmas</i>	<i>The Rock.</i>
and back Numbers.		<i>Christian World.</i>
<i>Tit-Bits.</i> (Several.)		<i>Christian World Pulpit.</i>
<i>Picture Magazine.</i>		<i>Fun.</i>
<i>Searchlight.</i>		<i>Times Annual.</i>
<i>Million.</i>		<i>Daily Graphics.</i>
<i>Review of Reviews.</i> (Several.)		<i>Lady.</i>
<i>Review of the Churches.</i>		<i>Gentlewoman.</i>
<i>Phil May's Winter Annual.</i>		<i>Queen.</i>
<i>Phil May's Summer Annual.</i>		<i>Christian Million.</i>
<i>Our Mothers and Daughters.</i>		<i>Housewife.</i>
(Several.)		<i>Home Messenger.</i>
<i>People's Friend.</i> (Several.)		<i>Sunday Magazine, &c.</i>
<i>Lady's Pictorials.</i> (Mixed.)		[And a lot of American and
<i>Comic Cuts.</i>		comic assorted.]

The Society has therefore been fairly started, and if the support so generously given it at its inception is continued regularly, it cannot fail to become an agency of great service to the suffering poor.

THROUGHT; OR, ON THE EYE OF THE FOURTH DIMENSION.

A RECORD OF EXPERIMENTS IN TELEPATHIC AUTOMATIC HANDWRITING.

WE are on the eve of the Fourth Dimension; that is what it is! But what is the Fourth Dimension, and what are we on the eve of? That will naturally be the question of the reader who is not familiar with the speculations of the scientific imagination. Fourth Dimension is something that can be expressed by mathematical formula, and can be imagined, if you have a vivid imagination, but which has never been seen by mortal man. Those who have little imagination and are not scientific may nevertheless gain some idea of the fourth dimension by reading the interesting little book, written by Mr. Willink, to which I referred in the REVIEW last month, entitled "World of the Unseen" (Macmillan). In this book Mr. Willink expresses himself simply and in a fashion more easily to be understood by the common man what is meant by the fourth dimension of space. In order to enable my readers to understand the nature of the change that seems to be coming about in the world, I make free to borrow Mr. Willink's illustration, but to slightly develop it in order to bring out more clearly the idea which is expressed in the phrase "On the Eve of the Fourth Dimension!"

THE THREE DIMENSIONS OF SPACE.

Life, as we know it, consists of three dimensions: the first is length; the second, breadth; and the third, height; and the fourth is thoroughth, if I may venture to give it a name. We, however, get glimpses of it in clairvoyance, in the phenomena of hypnotism, and in all the experiments which are known as telepathy, crystal-gazing, thought-reading, and all things in which we see, hear, or communicate through things, which, according to the known laws of third dimensional space, would render communication impossible. Hence, Thoroughth. The first dimension—length—is known to us as a straight line; the second, which is known to us as the surface of a plane square, is length and breadth; the third, which consists of length, breadth, and height, is known to us as a cube. Beyond that we do not go. But as a square is to a line, and as a cube is to a square, so will the fourth dimension be to the three dimensional spaces in which we live at present. All this I fully admit is quite Greek to the ordinary reader. But if we imagine the different stages through which we may have had to pass in our development from the first to the second, and from the second to the third dimensions, we may form some idea of the kind of changes and developments that are in operation in our transfer from the third to the fourth dimension.

LIFE IN THE FIRST DIMENSION.

The first dimension consists of length without breadth or height. In order to be able to imagine such a condition of space, let us, with Mr. Willink, imagine a tube of glass perfectly straight, with so infinitesimal a cavity that it was perfectly filled by the smallest atom of matter. Now, let us suppose that this atom of matter was endowed with life and intelligence. As, although it is extremely small, it entirely fills the orifice of the tube, it cannot move either to the right or to the left, or up or down—the only motion that is known to it is backwards and forwards. This atom may be said to live in a space of one dimension, or rather of one direction; that is to say, it can move backwards and forwards, but is

capable of no other motion. Imagine further that this tube is darkened so that no glimpse of anything either to the right or the left, above or below, can be had by the imprisoned little molecule, which travels backwards and forwards, in its narrow groove. No matter how close you may be to the little atom of matter darting backwards and forwards, it will not be able to see you unless you stand at one end of the tube, and therefore however intelligent it may be, it will seem to it to be arrant folly to talk of things to the right and left of it, for it has no right and left—it only understands backwards and forwards. That is what it is to live in space of one dimension or of one direction. The fact that only one motion is possible limits the possibilities of existence, which nevertheless exist both to the right and left, and the top and bottom of the tube. The fact that anything exists outside space of one dimension is quite unknown to the intelligent little atoms, which, of course, build a theory of the universe entirely upon their own experience, and as they can see nothing and are capable of no motion excepting backwards and forwards, they are quite convinced that no other motion is possible, and that no other creatures exist, excepting on the same line as themselves.

ON THE EVE OF THE SECOND DIMENSION.

But imagine that in time some benevolent being outside the tube in which these busy little atoms ply to and fro with ceaseless monotony were to clear away the dark coloured matter on either side of the tube so that now and then a glimpse of light should shine in upon the atoms, who until then had been perfectly secure and content in their own limited conception of space of one dimension. At first these little inlets in the darkened face of the glass would be almost infinitesimal and would be only occasionally noticed by the atoms; but by-and-by, when the benevolent power outside cleared away more of the darkening matter which rendered it impossible for the atoms of the first dimension to see either to the right or to the left, the atoms could begin to discern that the possibilities of nature were not exhausted by a simple backwards and forwards movement, and to see that there was a right and left as well as a backwards and forwards, and that a whole new world stretched before them. At first they would see it before they could enter into it.

LIFE IN THE SECOND DIMENSION.

After a while the same benevolent power which removed the black matter from the sides of their tube makes a small slit and so enables the atoms to pass into a space of two dimensions, which, as Mr. Willink says, may best be conceived by imagining two plates of glass lying so close, one on top of the other, as only to afford room for the atoms to move forwards or backwards and right or left, but without being capable of any other motion. These atoms will then have passed from space of one dimension into space of two dimensions. They have entered into a new world formerly inconceivable to them. They are now capable of moving in two directions, for they are in space of two dimensions. They have therefore risen immeasurably in the scale of being; that which to them was absolutely unthinkable before the first glimmer of light shone through the sides of their darkened tube has now become an accomplished fact. They glide whither they please, to the

right and the left, and backwards and forwards, and look back with pitying contempt on those who lived in space of only one dimension. But all conception of height is impossible to them, just as all conception of breadth was impossible to their ancestors in the one dimensional tube.

ON THE EVE OF THE THIRD DIMENSION.

Let us imagine, then, that the same benevolent power which let light into the sides of the tube in which the first dimensional atoms were imprisoned, began to let light into the atoms of the second dimension as they were sporting themselves between the two plates of glass. The same process would be followed. First, there would be a faint glimmering of light through the pinhole or scratch in the opaque surface of the darkened glass. Then the light would gradually increase until the upper plate, of glass, so to speak, would seem to be lifted, and the atoms would discover to their infinite amazement that they were in space of three dimensions. They could not only go right and left, backwards and forwards, but upwards and downwards with equal facility. It is not difficult to conceive the horror with which the first dimensional atoms must have received the intimation that there was a right and a left, and to suppose that they were not only confined to length. The first atom that discovered the glimmer of light to the right and left would certainly have been imprisoned as a lunatic. As the light increased, and the number of those who noticed it grew, they would have been condemned by the orthodox church and scouted by the hard-headed men of business as idle dreamers or as silly fools or designing knaves. Many good atoms of conservative tendencies, and wedded to the ancient ways, would have firmly believed that all this talk about right and left and of second dimensional space was solely due to the machinations of the devil. But none of these speculations and denunciations hindered the gradual evolution of first dimensional beings into beings of the second dimension.

OBSTACLES ON THE THRESHOLD.

When these atoms passed from space of one dimension to that of two there was more excuse for their being intolerant and incredulous when the rays of light began to stream into their narrow plane from the right and the left, than the atoms of two dimensions had when they perceived the light glimmering through from above and below. It is true that above and below were meaningless terms to them, and that their conception of space was limited to backwards and forwards, and to the right and left. But the experience of their forefathers ought to have warned them to expect a new development when the first observer noticed the incoming light which implied the existence of another dimension of space. But we may depend upon it that if second dimensional beings were anything like third dimensional creatures, as we know them, no recollection of first dimensional space, from which they had gradually risen, would deter them from denouncing as crazy visionaries those who ventured to talk nonsense about above and below. Who knows anything about above and below? Have we not a large enough plane in which to exercise our faculties? The realm of the known is amply wide enough; we will not trouble about a hypothetical, mysterious, and inconceivable beyond. The hard-headed would sneer, the practical would shrug their shoulders, while the orthodox would invoke all the censures of the church upon those who were foolish enough to deal with familiar spirits, or to indulge in necromancy, or to keep their eyes upon anything except the old traditional and

conventional things. Nevertheless, space of three dimensions replaced space of two, as space of two dimensions had succeeded space of one. That is as far as we have got at present.

THE NEXT STEP.

We are now living in space of three dimensions. But there is evidently more beyond. We are now in the stage in which our second dimensional ancestors were to be found when the light began to stream in upon them from above and below the narrow plane of two dimensions in which they lived. As the two dimensional creatures had to open their minds and recognise that there was a space of three dimensions full of immense possibilities but hitherto invisible, so we have now to open our eyes and admit that beyond the space of three dimensions in which we live there exists a space of four dimensions of which we catch glimpses now and then in those phenomena which are entirely unaccountable for by any law of three dimensional space. An admirable little book, entitled "I Awoke," written automatically, and published by Simpkin and Co. last month, defines the fourth dimension as that of motion through, or interpenetration. Clairvoyance, by which a man can see in London what is passing in New York; telepathy, by which the mind of a man in Edinburgh can impress itself upon the mind of a percipient in Dublin; telepathic automatic handwriting, by which the mind of a person whose body is in Germany can use the hand of a writer who is in England; crystal vision, by which events past, present, and to come are portrayed before the eye of the gazer; psychometry, whereby the character of an individual can be divined from a touch of a hair of his head,—all these things are so many rifts in the limits of our three dimensional space through which the light of four dimensional space is pouring in upon us. It is becoming more and more evident to those who observe and note the signs of the times that we are in very deed and truth on the eve of the fourth dimension.

A NEW HEAVEN AND A NEW EARTH.

In the evolution of space we are passing from the narrow and limited condition of three dimensions into a region which will be as much wider than the space which we at present occupy as that is to space of two dimensions consisting only of length and breadth and knowing nothing of height or depth. In the new world which opens up before us life becomes infinitely more divine and miraculous than it has ever been conceived by the wildest flights of imagination of the poet. Many attributes which have hitherto been regarded as the exclusive possession of the Deity will be shared with His creatures. The past mingles with the present, and the future unfolds its secrets. Death loses its sting, and parting its sadness. The limitations of time and space—three dimensional space, that is—furl up and disappear. Spirit is manifested through matter, and we enter into a new heaven and a new earth. This and much more than this is involved in the statement, "We are on the eve of the fourth dimension."

TELEPATHIC AUTOMATIC WRITING.

It may seem a somewhat abrupt descent from this lofty imagining to the narration of experiments in telepathic automatic handwriting which I now proceed to describe; but I claim for these experiments that each of them constitutes a tiny pin-prick through which a small ray of the fourth dimensional light is beginning to make its way into the mind of the human race. If it is true, as I am prepared to prove that it is, that a friend in Edinburgh

can use my hand when I am in London to write particulars and details of events occurring in Edinburgh, or of states of mind or feeling, without the intervention of any kind of mechanical intermediary, then we get a glimpse of that light of which we can give no explanation nor can form any theory, unless we seek it outside the laws governing three dimensional space.

This report of automatic telepathy is the substance of a paper which I have submitted to the Psychical Research Society for their investigation, and upon which they will no doubt report in due time. Pending that report, I can only give my readers the assurance that every word in this report is strictly and accurately true. I have recorded nothing but that which has occurred in my own experience. Every one of these messages was written with my own hand without my being aware of what I was going to write before I took the pen in my hand. It is not for me to give an explanation of the facts, but only to place on record the fact of their occurrence, and leave it to wiser men than myself to explain how it was that they occurred. Of the facts I have no more doubt than of my own existence.

HOW FAR CAN IT BE USED?

Before describing my experiences, and what Professor Sidgwick happily described as the "tapping of a new kind of telepathy," I would like to state in answer to obvious criticism that I do not profess to give here records of all the unsuccessful experiments which I have made in order to ascertain whether I could or could not communicate with different persons. I may say broadly that I have found the capacity of my friends to communicate with me to differ immensely; some seem to be utterly incapable of communicating with me in this fashion. Whether it is my fault, or whether it is theirs, I do not know, but when I have asked them to communicate, my hand will always write as if from them—it will answer wrongly or at random; sometimes it will write, in the name of the friend to whom I appeal, messages precise and detailed which on being referred to the person from whom they are supposed to emanate, are discovered to have no foundation.

AND RELIED ON?

Nothing is more puzzling than this deception, a cross current which continually baffles the inquirer. Sometimes a perfectly accurate communication will be received from a friend at a distance, followed by another ostensibly from the same person which is totally incorrect, after which a third will be received that is perfectly true; all of the three being matters upon which I had no means of information. On the other hand, there are persons who write constantly with my hand and rarely make mistakes, and when they do, it is usually found on inquiry that the mistake was due to some thought or intention in their own minds which existed only as a thought or intention, but which was reproduced by my hand as if it were an accomplished fact. It will be seen therefore that I do not claim for the human telephone—if I may so describe my automatic handwriting—anything approaching to the mechanical accuracy of the telephone as we have it now in operation; but the subject is so new, the laws governing the operations of the human telephone are so little investigated, that it would be unreasonable to expect greater progress than has already been made.

IMAGINE A TELEPHONE IN TIMBUCTOO!

It would not be difficult to illustrate this by an analogy. Suppose that a telephone exchange were suddenly to be

established in Timbuctoo, and that the inhabitants of that mysterious city, without any instruction by experts, were to begin to experiment as to how they could use the new-fangled instrument for purposes of communicating with each other. Suppose the untutored savage in the telephone exchange should let half a dozen others at various branch offices endeavour to communicate with each other: it is easy to imagine the hideous confusion that would ensue. Not because the telephone was not in perfect working order, but simply because of the ignorance of those who were attempting to work it, it would make endless blunders. But the greatest of all blunders would be to refuse to continue experimenting because of the difficulties of communication, and the absurd nonsense that would often come across the wires. If a savage at one end of Timbuctoo were able to get switched on to a friend at the other end, and exchange with him one intelligible sentence, they would be hopeless idiots if they did not persevere in their experiments, knowing that if the telephone transmitted a single message correctly once, it had within it the potency of correct transmission, and all that remained to be done was to eliminate elements of error one after the other until the secret of its working was fully mastered.

A CASE FOR PERSEVERANCE.

We know how patiently and long the electricians have laboured, year after year, completing the telephone and phonograph, before they were able to perfect either for the use of mankind. It is improbable that the laws of this subtler mental-manual telephone will be mastered by less painstaking research and less frequent experiments. May I also venture to point out that it would be equally unscientific to count up the number of experiments that have failed against the number that have succeeded, and to assume, because the proportions of the latter to the former had been large, there is nothing in it. The number of unsuccessful experiments, which are important if we were testing the reliability of the instrument, are utterly worthless when we are only engaged in proving the possibility of communication. One well established, indubitable message transmitted by the human telephone proves that the thing can be done, just as one message flashed by the Atlantic cable from America to England proved the possibility of cable communication between the continents, though immediately afterwards the cable was severed and all communications ceased. With these preliminary observations I begin my narrative.

HOW IT ALL BEGAN.

One day in August, "Julia"—as I call the invisible intelligence that from time to time controls my hand—suddenly wrote, "Why do you think that it is strange that I can write with your hand? Any one can write with your hand." I asked what she meant, and she answered, "Any of your friends." "On this earth?" I asked incredulously. She wrote, "Try it." "Need they know about it?" "No." "Then," I said, "there will be an end of all secrets in the world." She wrote, "No; mind is in contact with mind all over the world. Any one to whom you can speak if you were within range of the physical senses you could speak to mentally wherever he is, because the mind is not trammelled by the limitations of matter." She explained that the real self, the Ego, had both mind and body as its instruments, by which it could communicate with the outside world. Both were instruments, either could be used, but each was not always informed of the use which had been made of the other. That is to say, it was perfectly possible for the Ego to use

your mind to direct my hand without finding it necessary to inform your physical consciousness that any such communication had taken place. But the mind would no more communicate a secret which the Ego did not wish to be known, than the tongue would be guilty of such an indiscretion, for tongue and mind are alike the servants of the real self.

THE TEST OF THE OLD THISTLE.

I was rather incredulous, but I began experimenting with a friend in London who was sympathetic. I found that it succeeded to a marvel. That is to say, I found that my friend had no difficulty whatever in using my hand to communicate information or the expression of the mood of the moment. When my friend, whom I will call "A," was writing, I said to him in the middle of the communication, "Are you really writing, or is it only my subliminal consciousness?" My hand wrote, "I will try and prove to you that I am really writing. There is an object in my hand just now which I will bring to your office. I am sitting at my table. It is a small present that I want to make to you. It is an old thistle."

"What!" I said, "a thistle?"

"Yes, an old thistle; it played a part in my life that made it dear to me. I will give it to you to-morrow. I will explain to you when I give it. I hope you will accept it."

Next day, when my friend came, I asked him if he had brought a present for me. He said no, he had not. He had thought of bringing one, but he had left it at home. I asked him what it was. He said it was such an absurd thing he did not like to mention it. When I pressed him, he said it was a piece of scented soap! I was considerably disgusted at this apparent failure, and told him why. He said at once, "That is very curious. Everything happened as you have it written there, and it is a thistle, and an old thistle. But it is a thistle that is stamped on the piece of soap. I will bring it to you next time I see you. It did play a part in my life," which he then proceeded to explain. I have the soap now in my possession. It is stamped with a thistle.

A JOURNEY DESCRIBED.

He wrote from time to time describing his movements. The first dispatch which is worth quoting was one I received on Saturday, September 18th. It will be noticed that there are inaccuracies, but they are very slight.

"I went to Waterloo Station by the 12.0 train and got to Hampton Court about one. When we got out we went to an hotel and had dinner. It cost nearly 3s. After dinner I went to the picture galleries. I was very much pleased with the painting of many of the ceilings; I was also interested in most of the portraits by Lely. After seeing the galleries I went out into the grounds. How beautiful they are! I saw the great vine, that lovely English garden, the avenue of elms, the canal, the great water sheet, the three views, the fountain, the gold fishes, and then I lost myself in the maze. I got home about nine o'clock. It cost me altogether about 6s."

On communicating this to "A," he said that everything was right with two exceptions. He went down by the 2.0 train and not by the 12.0, and got to Hampton Court about 3.0. The dinner cost him 2s. 11d., which was "nearly 3s.," and the total cost of the expedition was 6s. 3d. The places were visited in the order in which they were named. The only mistake was the train by which "A." went to Hampton Court.

THE UNRESERVE OF THE REAL SELF.

Then came some curious experiences which showed that the real self which wrote with my hand was much

more ready to communicate its wants than the physical self. On September 20th, for instance, my hand wrote from "A.":-

"I have had rather a sad day. I have had a disappointment in some work, or rather the payment of some work, and as the result I am rather short of money. I don't like to tell you this, because you will want to give me some. But I don't want you to. I am rather pinched for money just now; I have £3 to pay for lodgings. But I will pull through."

I said, "I will send you the money." My hand wrote and said, "No, I won't take it. I will send it back if you do. I don't like to seem mercenary." On sending up to "A." the next day I found that it was as stated, but that he was very much disgusted on finding that I knew of his needs.

From that time forward any incident was reported as a matter of course by him. Occasionally an incident would be slightly misstated, but broadly speaking out of 100 statements 90 were as correctly written by my hand as if "A." had written them himself.

A TRIP TO WINDSOR.

One among many may be mentioned. It was written on October 15th. This was interesting, because my hand wrote the communication when I was 250 miles distant in the North of England.

"It is a very fine day. I went from Paddington by the 1.15 train. When I got to Windsor I went to the Castle. I went first upon the terrace, then I went to St. George's Chapel. I thought it might be as well to stay there, but reconsidered it, and thought I would go into the park. So I left the Castle and went into the park. I wanted to find a beautiful oak that I had spoken of to you. There were many deer and many great trees, but I could not find the oak. I wandered about for some time until I found a beautiful oak, but it was not the oak I was in search of. After finding it I went for a walk to seek a cavern, but could find none. I have spent for the railway 3s.; for food I spent half-a-crown. I spent 6d. for a telegram, and taking two busses made my expenses for to-day 5s. 10d."

This was exactly correct in every particular, as to the time of the train, and the succession of events, and the sum of money paid.

AUTOMATIC CORRESPONDENCE.

For several months past I have almost every day received communications from my friend when anything interested him, or he felt he had anything to communicate with me. The immense majority of these communications are of a private character, and can only be referred to here. Often they are but brief memoranda regarding a visit to a church or a business appointment, or a visit to some friend. Frequently mention is made of books he has been reading, and the usual information given as to the state of health, of good spirits or depression, which one friend might send to another. On one occasion he startled me by reporting a rather disagreeable *fracas* which had taken place in a carriage on the South Western Railway, but which fortunately terminated happily. The aggressor took alarm and jumped out of the train as it was slowing up at a station. Nor was it only contemporary events which were described. On one occasion a rather painful chapter in my friend's history, which he had shrunk from telling me in detail, was written out by my hand with the utmost minutiae, and, as he informed me when I read it over to him, with the most absolute accuracy. Although it had happened some years ago it had made a very deep impression upon his mind at the

time, and it remained as vividly present in his mind as if it had happened on the previous day. In my communications with this correspondent "A." the mistakes are extremely small. I have frequently kept appointments, and written letters, and even sent cheques, in response to communications written by my hand, nor have I on any of these occasions found that there was a mistake. Once or twice my hand has written that "A." was about to visit me and I have been disappointed, but in every case I have afterwards learned that he had actually started to call upon me, but had been hindered by some unforeseen event.

ERRORS IN TRANSMISSION.

There have been, however, two or three occasions when there have been curious errors in detail. These are quite as important to note as those cases in which the messages have been correct. The first error was a statement that on a certain Saturday afternoon he had walked in Regent's Park, whereas, as a matter of fact, he had not left his house. I do not know how that error arose; there may have been some expectation on my part that he was going to walk in the park, but, whatever the cause, the fact remains that it was a mistake. On another occasion a still more remarkable error occurred. It was when I was at Redcar. My hand wrote an account of an interview which it said "A." had had with a certain person who was named. It was a disagreeable interview, and portions of the conversation were reported. On comparing notes I found, to my surprise, that, while he had been to the office of the person in question, the interview which was reported had not taken place with him or with my friend. The conversation reproduced had, however, taken place between a friend of "A.'s" and another person. "A.'s" friend had told him what had taken place, and my hand had given a very much exaggerated account of that conversation at a distance of 250 miles. "A.'s" friend was personally unknown to me, and "A." was very much astonished to find that his friend's interview was attributed to himself and interpolated into his business conversation with another party.

INSTANCES OF INACCURACIES.

I will close my account of my experiences in automatic telepathy with "A." with a report which was curiously inaccurate in some points. For me the inaccuracies have more interest than the accurate statement. I am so accustomed to use this faculty for the everyday purposes of life, that an accurate statement is to me a matter of course; it is the inaccurate statement which puzzles me. On Christmas Day I knew that "A." intended to visit Matthew Arnold's grave. That I knew, but nothing else. On the afternoon of Christmas Day my hand wrote a narrative of what had happened. It stated that in the morning my friend had gone to St. Paul's to attend the service, where he had enjoyed the music very much. After leaving St. Paul's he had gone home, and then had gone to Paddington station, where he took a ticket for Laleham. When my hand wrote this I stopped, and asked whether there was a station at Laleham. My hand wrote Yes, and continued that he had taken a return ticket to Laleham, which had cost about 3s. 6d. It was a beautiful day, and there were very few people in the train. It went on to say that he had gone to the church, and had had no difficulty in finding the grave. There was no one in the churchyard but "A." He stayed there about half-an-hour, and laid on the tomb some white flowers, the name of which my hand tried to write, but only succeeded in making unintelligible scrawls. He had then come back to the station. The train was nearly

empty, and "A." had a compartment to himself all the way to London. Returning home he spent the evening in front of a roaring fire, reading Arnold's poems. I did not see him for several days, and then I told him the narrative. I learned that while on the whole the statement was quite correct, in three minor details it was erroneous. "A." did not go to Laleham from Paddington, but from Waterloo. I can only explain that mistake by saying that as the previous journey to Windsor had been made from Paddington, possibly my mind thought that he would start again from the same station, and thus led my hand to write wrongly. As for the railway fare, I believe it was wrong; but my friend did not remember how much change he got out of the half-sovereign with which he had paid for his ticket. The other mistake was that the flowers he had laid on the tomb were not white, but blue. The name of the flowers "A." did not know, and this of course accounts for the unintelligible scrawl which was the only reply when asked for the name. Before seeing my friend I had referred to a railway guide to see if there was a station at Laleham; I found that there was none. I thought that my hand had been writing wrongly; but when I asked my friend where he took his ticket for, he replied at once, "To Laleham." I said, "Why, there is no station at Laleham." "No," he said; "but I asked the booking-clerk for a ticket to Laleham, and he gave me one for Staines, and said that was the station for Laleham."

EXPERIMENTS WITH MY SON.

As an instance of a communication at once accurate and inaccurate, I may mention the experiment I tried with my son. In August of last year my three sons were on a holiday excursion up the Rhine with some friends, and from time to time my eldest son wrote with my hand. On one occasion he wrote quite accurately concerning the movements of the party, of which I was not otherwise informed. It stated that they were leaving Boppard on such and such a day, and going to Mainz, and then, after some stay, were to return to Boppard and make their way home, expecting to arrive so many days hence. This was accurate, but on another occasion an even more substantial account was altogether wrong. It set forth that on that Sunday the party was confined to the hotel by heavy rain, and that they had nothing to read except a German Bible and Baedeker; that they were very dull, and wished they had brought some books with them. Not one of these statements was true. It was a fine day, they did not want anything more to read, and they had no German Bible. How that message got into the receiver of my automatic hand I cannot say. I do not think that there was anything here to suggest that it was a wet day. My sons had with them a Kodak, with which they amused themselves with photographing the scenes on the Rhine. Having exhausted their plates, they wrote home for a fresh supply. Their mother despatched a package of dry plates as requested. Of this I knew nothing. On asking my son how they were getting on, my hand would write nothing excepting a message to the effect that he had no more plates for the Kodak, and wished that I would send him some. On making inquiries, I found that a letter had been received asking for plates, and that they had been despatched, and ought to have arrived by that time. Two days later my son wrote again with my hand asking for the plates, and complaining that nothing could be done until they arrived. I again inquired, and was assured that they had been duly despatched a week previously; whereupon I thought my hand was writing nonsense, and did not let my son write any more. But when the party arrived

from Germany I found, to my great astonishment, that the plates which had been despatched ten days before had never arrived at their destination, and that the messages from my son were really quite correct.

AN IMPROMPTU TEST.

It may be said that between my friend "A," my son, and myself there existed a knowledge that I would try to let them write with my hand, but this can hardly be said in an impromptu experiment which I made with a correspondent whom I had only seen once before in my life. Some months ago I was at Redcar, in the North of England. A foreign lady who does some work for the REVIEW had to meet me at Redcar railway station about three o'clock. I was staying with my brother, who lives about ten minutes' walk from the station. At twenty minutes to three it occurred to me that "about three," the phrase used in her letter, might mean some time before three, and as I could not lay my hand upon a time-table, I simply asked her to use my hand and tell me what time the train was due. This, I may say, was done without any previous communication with her upon the subject. She immediately wrote her name, and said the train was due at Redcar station at ten minutes to three. I saw that I should have to leave at once, but before starting I asked her where she was at that moment. My hand wrote, "I am in the train at Middlesborough railway station, on my way from Hartlepool to Redcar." I then went off to the station. On arriving there I went up to the timetable to see when the train was due. It was timed to arrive at 2.52. The train, however, was late; three o'clock came, and it had not arrived. At five minutes past three, getting rather anxious, I took a slip of paper from my pocket, and taking a pencil in my hand, asked her where she was. At that moment she wrote her name (they always write their names at the beginning and end of each communication), and said, "I am in the train, rounding the curve before you come to the Redcar station; I will be with you in a minute." "Why the mischief have you been so late?" I mentally asked. My hand wrote, "We were detained at Middlesborough for so long; I do not know why." I put the paper in my pocket, walked to the end of the platform, and there was the train! The moment it stopped I went up to my friend and said to her, "How late you are! What on earth has been the matter?" "I do not know," she said. "The train stopped so long at Middlesborough, it seemed as if it never would start." I then showed her what my hand had written.

NOT AN AFFAIR OF VOLITION.

In none of these cases which I have described was there any prearrangement as to time with the person from whom the messages were despatched, nor were any of them conscious that they had written with my hand until I produced the written paper and read it to them. The next experiment which I will describe was of rather a different nature. I arranged with a friend in Gloucestershire, whom I will call "B.," that at half-past ten o'clock on a certain day he should concentrate his thoughts for half an hour upon certain simple statements of fact which he was to will me to write simultaneously in London. This is, of course, the ordinary telepathic experiment, in which the recipient holds his mind passive while the transmitter, by an effort of will, concentrates his mind upon the telepathic transmission of a definite communication. It was agreed that my friend "B." should write out at the end of half an hour what he had wished me to write down, and forward it to me by post; while I under-

took to send him what my hand had written, so that the two letters should cross each other. As arranged, I sat for the receipt of any communications, and my hand wrote several statements, which, when the time was up, I duly despatched to Gloucestershire, and waited somewhat anxiously for my friend's letter. I was much disgusted to find by the letter that of about half a dozen statements which "B." had willed me to write, I had only got one correctly; nor was there any allusion in "B.'s" letter to the substance of what I had written automatically. Thinking the experiment had been a failure, I expressed my disgust, but imagine my surprise the next day to receive a letter from Gloucestershire from "B." This letter was somewhat to the following effect:—"This is more wonderful than anything! You have scarcely written anything that I willed you to write, but you have written out in full all the thoughts that kept bobbing up in my mind, when I have been trying to make you write the other things." This was an interesting experiment, as it seems to indicate that this power is exercised not so much by the power of the will of the conscious mind as by the spontaneous action of the subliminal consciousness. This opens up a wide field, into which I will not enter.

THE REAL SELF AND THE BODY.

It is, however, necessary for the completeness of this narrative to mention some facts relating thereto. On one occasion my friend "B."—who, I may say, suffers from ill-health, producing very severe nervous depression—wrote with my hand somewhat in this fashion:—"My bodily self has written a letter to you to-day. Do not take any notice of it. It is not really what I wanted to say. It is the product of disease. What I wanted to tell you was so and so." My hand then wrote out a message. I copied it, and sent it to "B." He wrote back, saying that I was becoming a regular witch. He said he had thought of telling me about it when he was writing, but he desisted, thinking it better to keep it from my knowledge, as it would only trouble me.

Since then I have had many illustrations of that kind of thing from that correspondent and from others. My correspondence with "B." is on the whole very accurate, although it is marred now and then by inaccuracies as to addresses. On one occasion "B." said that he was in the hospital, whereas what he ought to have said was that he ought to be in a hospital, for the doctor had strongly urged him to go and submit to an operation. My communications with "B." if they could be told at length and in detail, would, I think, throw a flood of light upon the difference between the real self and the perverted distortion of the real self that finds expression through more or less diseased physical organisms.

AN AUTOMATIC CONFESSORIAL.

The possibility of communicating with the real self by means of automatic telepathy without the disturbing influences of the physical senses is one of the most remarkable phases of this power. Of this I have had several instances, but unfortunately they have been of so confidential a nature that it is impossible for me to submit them or to ask the persons concerned to verify the accuracy of the statements. I may, however, refer, in order to indicate their nature, to the communications of a friend whom I will call "C." This friend was in a position of great temptation. That I knew. He had appealed to me to help him, and I had done what I could to strengthen his better nature, so as to enable him to withstand the seductive influences to which he was exposed. I hoped I had succeeded. But when I was at least 200 miles from "C." my hand wrote out a long

detailed message, in which he described how he had all but succumbed to the temptation against which he had for so long maintained a struggle. I was much grieved and shocked, for although he had not succumbed, he had gone so far as to render his complete fall almost inevitable. I waited in the hope that I would receive confirmation and confession in a letter. As no letter was forthcoming, I wrote expressing extreme regret at what had happened, and imploring him to halt on that path on which he had entered. He wrote back in blank amazement, asking me how I knew, but refusing to admit that I had been correctly informed. When I returned to London I saw him and told him in detail what had happened. He admitted that I had written accurately, excepting that a few details had been missed which he supplied. I may mention in connection with the same story the curious fact that on a subsequent occasion my hand wrote a remarkable account of a complete yielding to temptation on his part. That was either prophetic or a faithful transmission of what he thought he had gone through. It may have been in his mind, but the actual crime had not been committed.

CONFUSION AS TO TIME.

This brings me to another difficulty which arises in connection with this method of communication. If a correspondent wishes very much to do something or go somewhere, the message will sometimes be written that he has actually gone to the place or done the thing that he wished to do. This I have found frequently with my secretary, and it is one of the chief elements which vitiate the accuracy of her communications. If she is ill and worrying to come to the office, my hand will write and say that she is coming, or that she is on her way, or that she will be there directly, and all the while she may be ill at home, unable to come.

I will conclude this very imperfect account of the communications which have been going on now for more than seven months—hardly a day of which has passed without communications of one kind or another—by describing a remarkable instance in which a comparative stranger to me communicated to me things by my hand which he had expressly refused to communicate face to face. Last February, I met a correspondent in a railway carriage with whom I had a very casual acquaintance. Knowing that he was in considerable distress, our conversation fell into a more or less confidential train, in which I divined that his difficulty was chiefly financial.

THE HAND MORE COMMUNICATIVE THAN THE TONGUE.

I said I did not know whether I could be of any help to him or not, but I asked him to let me know exactly how things stood, what were his debts, his expectations, and so forth. He said that he really could not tell me, and I refrained from pressing him. We parted at the railway station. That night I received a letter from him apologising for not having given me the information, but saying that he really could not. I received that letter about ten o'clock, and about two o'clock next morning, before going to sleep, I sat down in my bedroom and said, "You did not like to tell me your exact financial position face to face, but now you can do so through my hand. Just write and tell me exactly how things stand. How much money do you owe?" My hand then wrote,

"My debts are £90." In reply to a further inquiry whether the figure was accurately stated, "ninety pounds" was then written in full.

"Is that all?" I asked.

My hand wrote, "Yes; and how I am to pay them I do not know."

"Well," said I, "how much do you want for that piece of property you wish to sell?"

My hand wrote, "What I hope is, say, £100 for that. It seems a great deal, but I must get money somehow. Oh, if I could get anything to do, I would gladly do anything!"

"What does it cost you to live?" I asked.

My hand wrote: "I do not think I could possibly live under £200 a year; you see I have to keep some relatives besides myself. If I were alone I could live on £50 per annum, but there is their rent and everything. Where can I get this? I cannot tell."

A SUCCESSFUL RESULT.

The next day I made a point of seeking my friend. He said, "I hope you are not offended at my refusing to tell you my circumstances, but I do not think it is right to trouble you with them." I said, "I am not offended in the least, and I hope you will not be offended when I tell you what I have done." I then explained this automatic telepathic method of communication. I said, "I do not know whether there is a word of truth in what my hand wrote. I hesitate at telling you, for I confess I think that the sum which was written as the amount of your debts cannot be correctly given. It seems to me to be much too small, considering the distress in which you seemed to be. Therefore I will read you that first, and if it is right I will read you the rest; but if it is wrong I will consider that it is rubbish, and that your mind in no way influenced my hand." He was interested but incredulous. "But," I said, "before I read you anything, will you form a definite idea in your mind as to how much your debts amount to; secondly, as to the amount of money you hope to get for that property; thirdly, what it costs to keep up your establishment with your relatives, and fourthly, what could you live upon if you were by yourself?" "Yes," said he, "I have thought of all these things." I then read out, "The amount of your debts is about £90." He started. "Yes," said he, "that is right; but the figure I was going to mention was £100. But that includes some money for current expenses."

Then I said, "As it is right I will read you the rest. You hope to get £100 for your property." "Yes," said he, "that was the figure that was in my mind, although I hesitated to mention it, for it seems too much."

"You say you cannot live upon less than £200 a year with your present establishment." "Yes," said he, "that is exactly right."

"But if you were by yourself, you could live on £50 a year." "Well," said he, "a pound a week was what I had fixed in my mind." Therefore there had been a perfectly accurate transcription of the thoughts in the mind of a comparative stranger, written out with my own hand at a time when we were at a distance of some miles, within a few hours of the time when he had written apologising for not having given me the information for which I had asked.

I could multiply instances of the same kind of thing, but this will probably suffice.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

HOW A SOCIALIST MILLENNIUM WOULD WORK:

Or, PICTURES OF THE FUTURE. By EUGEN RICHTER.

It frequently happens that a book or a pamphlet achieves a great success in one country while remaining totally unknown across the frontier. This is sometimes the case even when the two countries speak the same language.

It often happens when their languages are different. Of this a notable illustration was supplied the other day by Kneipp's book on the Water Cure, which although it had achieved a circulation of hundreds of thousands in Germany, was only published last year in an English dress. A still more remarkable illustration is supplied by the comparative ignorance that prevails in England concerning Eugen Richter's trenchant and masterly anti-Socialist pamphlet, which I treat as the book of the month in this number of the REVIEW. Not that it has been published for the first time this month. On the contrary, it has been published for some time, and has achieved a circulation of over a quarter of a million. Yet, although it may have been occasionally mentioned in our press, there is probably not more than one member in the House of Commons, to say nothing of the House of Lords, or a single editor in London, who has read Richter's "Pictures of the Future." Therefore I have asked my esteemed colleague, Miss Werner, who I regret to say is leaving us to devote her rare enthusiasm and her marvellous linguistic gifts to the services of the Nyassaland Mission, to prepare for our readers a synopsis of this German antidote to Bellamy's "Looking Backward." The task, I fear, was somewhat against the grain, for Miss Werner sympathises more with Bellamy than with Richter; but the impartiality of her presentation of the gist and essence of "Pictures of the Future" is not impaired by her antipathy to its conclusions.

Mr. Richter, the most brilliant Parliamentary leader in the Reichsrath, has in this pamphlet achieved a success which falls to the lot of few writers in a lifetime. He has done this not because he is a famous Parliamentary leader, but because he has brought a vivid but practical imagination to the task of delineating what would almost of necessity be the incidents of an attempt prematurely to realise the Collectivist Ideal. The majority of men have but meagre imaginative powers. They cannot think out for themselves in advance what would happen if this, that, or the other alteration were introduced into their lives. Hence the utility of such works as Bellamy's, on the one hand, and Richter's on the other. Bellamy's vision naturally fascinates more than Richter's. It is always pleasanter to be told that all will go well than to see the sombre reverse of the medal, and to be compelled to realise the price that will have to be paid for all these fine things. If the Jews of the Exodus had, instead of being fascinated by a Bellamy-Moses' description of the Promised Land, been privileged to have a Richter to describe with realistic truth the tribulations of the Wilderness, they would never have crossed the Red Sea. That would have been a misfortune for the race. Hence they were spared "Pictures of the Future" in Memphis in the fifteenth century before Christ. But mankind to-day does not wish to make a blind exodus towards millenniums, Socialist or otherwise, without taking care beforehand to ascertain all that can be known about the probable duration of the preliminary wandering in the Wilderness of Sin. It is to help them to a more adequate realisation of the perils by the way and the difficulties that await them at the end of their journey that "Pictures of the Future" were painted. They will not have the success of "Looking Backward" in this country; but I heartily commend Mr. Richter's *jeu d'esprit* to the attention of the English-speaking world.



EUGEN RICHTER.

PICTURES OF THE FUTURE.*

The story is told by a hard-working, conscientious, and earnest Social Democrat named Schmidt. He is a bookbinder by trade—a married man, with two sons and a little daughter. The family is a happy and united one, though the wife's father, who lives with them, is far from sharing his son-in-law's views.

THE SOCIAL REPUBLIC DECLARED.

The day on which the Republic was declared and the red flag waved from the Palace and all the public buildings of Berlin was also that on which Schmidt and his wife Paula were celebrating their silver wedding. It was made a still more joyful one for them by another family event—their eldest son's betrothal to Agnes Müller.

They have known each other for a long time, and love one another devotedly. They are both young, but thoroughly well skilled at their trades—he is a compositor, she a milliner; so, between them, they need not want. As soon as the new order of things with regard to work and dwellings has been established they will marry.

After dinner we all went out into Unter den Linden. What crowds of people! what endless rejoicings! Not a discordant note marred the celebration of our glorious victory. The police have been disbanded. The people themselves keep order in the most exemplary manner. In the Lustgarten, in the Schlossplatz, in what was formerly the Schlossfreiheit, the throngs were closely packed. The new Government was assembled in the Schloss. The comrades hitherto at the head of the Social Democratic party have seized the reins provisionally, while our Socialist members for the city constitute, for the present, its magistrates. Whenever one of the new rulers showed himself at the window, or on the balcony, the people's enthusiasm burst out afresh, with waving of hats and handkerchiefs, and singing of the *Workmen's Marseillaise*. In the evening there was a splendid illumination. The statues of the old kings and generals looked strange enough, decorated with red flags, in the glare of the crimson Bengal lights. They will not remain in their places much longer, as the statues of dead heroes of Socialism will be substituted for them. It has already been resolved to place those of Marx and Lassalle in front of the University, instead of the brothers

Humboldt. Frederick the Great's statue on Unter den Linden will be replaced by that of our immortal Liebknecht.

In our quiet family circle we kept up, till late at night, the celebration of this (to us) doubly joyful day. Even my wife's father, who, so far, would have nothing to say to Socialism, was in high spirits, and full of sympathy. We hope soon to leave our modest lodging on the third floor, which has witnessed, indeed, much quiet happiness, but also much trouble, care, and hard work in the course of years.

THE FLIGHT OF THE BOURGEOIS.

The *bourgeois* are emigrating by thousands—but where can they go? Social Democracy reigns all over Europe, except in England and Switzerland; and, though the Revolution has been so effectually suppressed in America that our cause has

no chance there for many years to come, there are not sufficient vessels to transport intending emigrants thither. Let them go. Thanks to the suddenness with which the change has taken place, they have been unable to carry much of their ill-gotten wealth with them. All bonds, pawn-tickets, certificates of shares, bills of exchange and bank-notes, have been declared void and worthless, and all means of communication, machines, tools, and implements have been confiscated for the benefit of the Socialist State.

Our party organ, the *Vorwärts*, has taken the place of the *Reichsanzeiger*. It is delivered, free of cost, to every dwelling. As all printing-presses are Government property, the other papers have ceased to appear. For places outside Berlin the *Vorwärts* appears with a local supplement.

THE NEW RÉGIME.

In the interval before the election of a new Reichstag, the Socialist members of the former one will form a legislative committee in order to enact the new laws necessary for carrying out the new order of things. Our party programme, as drawn up in 1891 at Erfurt, has been proclaimed, provisionally, as the fundamental law of the nation. By this, all the means of production, the land, the mines, quarries, machines and tools, and all means of transport and communication, have been legally declared the property of the State, or, as we now say, of Society. A further law declares labour to be compulsory on all persons, male or female, from their twenty-first to their sixty-fifth birthday. All under the minimum age will be educated, those over the maximum supported, at the cost of the State. Private production has ceased. However, until the new system of production is fully regulated every one is to continue working at his present trade and be paid by the State. All individuals holding property not included in the above-mentioned confiscation—household furniture, wearing apparel, coin, etc.—must send in an inventory thereof to the Government. All gold coins to be handed over immediately. The new Government, under an energetic Chancellor, is going to work with as much zeal as practical knowledge. The army has been disbanded, and no taxes are levied, as the Government is to deduct the amount required for general purposes from the



IN THE SCHLOSSPLATZ, IN WHAT WAS FORMERLY THE SCHLOSSFREIHEIT, THE THRONGS WERE CLOSELY PACKED.

* Berlin, August, 1892. "Fortschritt" Publishing Co.

sum of socialistic production. Doctors and lawyers are supported by the State, and have to give the public their services gratis. The three days of the Revolution and its triumph have been declared legal holidays. A new, glorious age is dawning!

THE FIRST RIFT IN THE LUTE.

This hopeful state of things was soon troubled by the first mutterings of discontent. All savings-bank books were declared worthless. Agnes Müller, alarmed by the reports she had heard, was about to withdraw the little capital she had been saving towards her wedding outfit, when she found to her consternation that she had lost it. A deputation of the aggrieved depositors at once made for the Palace, and were about to rush it, when it was discovered that the gates were not only closed, but guarded by men armed with rifles. The Chancellor pacified the crowd by appearing on the balcony, and announcing that the matter should at once be brought before the Legislative Committee. All good patriots and

washed in large central establishments. The working day of eight hours was the same for all trades and persons.

Certificates of capacity for the work chosen had to be handed in along with the declaration, and the work the applicant had been previously engaged in had to be stated on the forms of application. No applications for employment as such were entertained from the clergy of any denomination, all expenditure of State funds for religious purposes being expressly forbidden by the Erfurt resolution of 1891. Any who might wish to do so were free to exercise this profession in their spare time, when the State working day was over.

Schmidt, his son Franz, and Agnes Müller, all resolved to keep their previous occupations. Frau Schmidt applied for employment as a nurse, hoping to have her youngest child, Annie (aged four), under her care.

THE RE-ESTABLISHMENT OF A POLICE FORCE.

After the riot in front of the Schloss, the Ministry resolved to reintroduce a police force of 4000 men, to be stationed in the Arsenal and the adjoining barracks. To avoid reviving unpleasant memories, the new force were to have brown uniforms instead of blue, and wear, instead of helmets, slouched hats with red plumes in them.

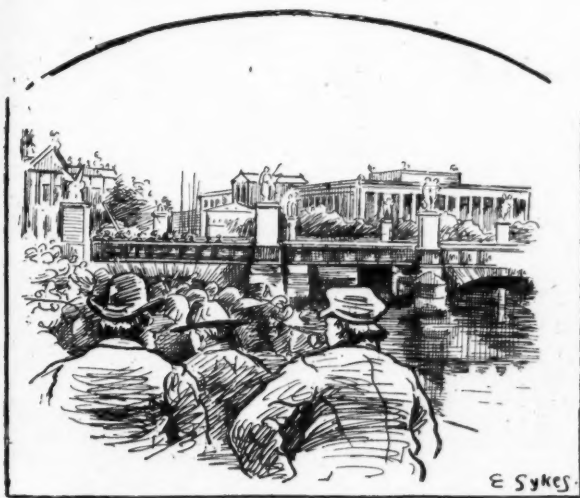
After a somewhat stormy discussion in the Reichstag, it was decided that the 500,000 marks in the savings banks should not be restored to the depositors. Great excitement followed when this result was known; several arrests were made, and the police were said to have made good use of their new weapons—so-called *Todtschläger* (truncheons), "after the English model." "People would need," is Schmidt's reflection, "to be as firm as I am in their Socialist convictions, to be able to bear such losses cheerfully." We continue the narrative in his own words:—

THE APPORTIONMENT OF WORK.

The marriage of Agnes and Franz has been indefinitely postponed. To-day the police distributed the orders for work based on the applications handed in, and the plan drawn up by the Government for the organisation of production and consumption. Franz has, indeed, got his appointment as a compositor, but at Leipzig instead of Berlin—the latter city only requiring one-twentieth of the number of compositors formerly employed. Only quite trustworthy Social Democrats are to be employed on the *Vorwärts*, and it seems that some words Franz let fall about the savings-bank business have been reported to his disadvantage. Moreover, he has his suspicions that political considerations have had some share in the distribution of work. The party of the "Young" in Berlin has been completely dispersed. One member, a paperhanger, has been sent to Inowrazlaw, as there is said to be a scarcity of paperhangers there, while there are too many here. Franz indignantly remarked that the old anti-Socialist law which banished people from their homes had come to life again in a new form. Something must be excused in a man who, just before his marriage, finds himself separated for an indefinite time from his bride.

HUSBAND AND WIFE: NEW STYLE.

"I tried to console him by reminding him that in the next house to us a couple already married had been separated. The wife is going as a hospital nurse to Oppeln, the husband as a book-keeper to Magdeburg. "How can they separate man and wife? That is simply infamous!" cried Paula. My good wife forgot that marriage, under our new social conditions, is a purely private relationship, and can be concluded or dissolved without the intervention of any official whatever, so that the Government cannot possibly know who is married and who is



A DEPUTATION OF THE AGGRIEVED DEPOSITORS AT ONCE MADE FOR THE PALACE.

honest Socialists ought to have full confidence in the justice and wisdom of the representatives of the people. This speech was received with cheers; and at this point in the proceedings the fire brigade arrived at a gallop, having been telegraphed for in the absence of a police force. They were received with laughter, and the crowd dispersed in high good humour.

THE CHOICE OF OCCUPATION.

The next step in the new order of things was the issue of public notices, calling upon all persons between the ages of twenty-one and sixty-five to choose an occupation within the next three days, declarations to be received at all the former police and registrars' offices. Women and girls were particularly reminded that, from the day of their beginning work in the State workshops, they were set free from all housework at home. Children were to be taken care of in the public nurseries and schools. The principal meal of the day was to be provided by the State kitchens, and all sick persons to be sent to the hospitals, while linen was to be fetched from private houses to be

not. Consequently, every woman is entered on the labour register under her maiden name—the family surname being, as in all other cases, that of the mother and not of the father. When production and consumption are systematically organised, it is not possible for married people to live together, unless this arrangement will fit in with their respective places of work. The organisation of labour cannot take into consideration private arrangements which may come to an end at any time.

I had obtained a situation as a bookbinder, but only a journeyman's place, though I had been a master before. This, I was told, was unavoidable, business being now carried on on so large a scale as greatly to reduce the number of masters. However, finding that, on account of an error in the calculations, 500 additional inspectors would be required, I determined to apply for one of the vacancies.

MOTHER AND CHILD (DITTO).

My wife has been placed as a nurse, but not in the institution where our youngest child is to be received. It is said that to prevent favouritism, and also jealousy on the part of other mothers, no woman is to be employed about a house where her own children are. This seems just, but Paula will find it very hard. It is women's way to set their own private wishes above the interests of the State.

My daughter-in-law that is to be employed, not as a milliner, but as a plain needlewoman. Millinery is much less in demand with Society. The new plan of production, I hear, only takes account of what is required on a large scale. Consequently, there is only a limited demand for skill, taste, and everything which tends to raise a trade to the level of an art. Agnes said it was all the same to her what became of her, so long as she and Franz had to be kept apart. "Children," I replied, "just consider that not even a Deity could hope to please everyone." "Then," said Franz, "they should let everyone look out for himself. We could not have been so badly off as this, under the old state of things."

WHO IS TO DO UNPOPULAR WORK?

I tried to pacify them by reading to them from the *Vorwärts* the Government report of the applications received and the arrangements made for the distribution of labour. More men have sent in their names as gamekeepers than there are hares within a 10-mile radius of Berlin. According to the applications, the Government could station a porter at every doorway, and a forester at every tree, and provide every horse in the city with a groom. There were far more nursemaids on the list than kitchenmaids, more coachmen than stable-helpers. Waitresses and singers had applied by the dozen, but very few hospital nurses. Salesmen and saleswomen had applied in great numbers, also overseers, foremen, inspectors, and other superintending officials, also acrobats. Very few want work as paviours, or stokers, or, in fact, in any trade much concerned with fire; still fewer on the sewers. But what can the Government do? If they tried to equalise matters by lowering the rate of wages for the popular trades and increasing it for the rest, they would be transgressing the very first principles of Socialism. Every kind of work which is useful to Society, as Bebel always said, is of equal value to Society. The law of supply and demand, which operated unchecked under the old capitalist system, must not on any account be allowed to come into play now.

The Government intend, in future, to allot the disagreeable occupations to criminals, and also think of introducing frequent changes of work. Perhaps the desired object might be effected by putting the same workman to different kinds of work at different hours of the day. For the present matters are to be settled by lot. This is unsatisfactory to most people, but in the present transition state I do not see what else could be done.

DISCONTENT IN THE COUNTRY.

It has been found necessary to organise a militia as quickly as possible, to guard against possible outbreaks in the rural districts. All young men of twenty years of age must enlist within three days. The farmers show no disposition to accept the new order of things. They prefer to stick to their own

bit of land, if they have to work like niggers from morning to night, to live by it. They might be left to follow their own fancy, were it not that this would fatally counteract the whole system of organised production. The farm-hands and labourers were seized with a sudden passion for change, and have been streaming into the large towns, especially Berlin, with their wives and families, with hardly anything to live on, but demanding food and drink, clothes and shoes of the best, having heard that every one here is living in luxury, and wanting their share of it. Of course, these people have had to be carted back whence they came, and this has caused much bad feeling. Regulations are being put in force to prevent people leaving their place of residence without passes, or remaining away for any length of time without the sanction of Government. The universal obligation to labour must be enforced, and society will tolerate no vagabondage.

AND AMONG WOMEN.

The last day in the Schmidts' home was a sad one. The women, especially, showed themselves heartily out of love with the new social order. Franz, too, seemed inclined to agree with his betrothed.

"Don't you remember Fräulein W—'s beautiful lectures about the emancipation of women?" asked the husband and father reproachfully—"about their equal rights in society with men? You used to be as enthusiastic over them as over Bebel's book."

"Oh, Fräulein W— is an old maid who has never lived anywhere but in furnished lodgings!" was the scornful answer.

"But she may be right, for all that. Equal right and equal obligation to labour, without distinction of sex, is the foundation of Socialised Society. Independence of the wife, through her equal and separate earnings outside the house; no more domestic slavery, either on the part of wife or servants. This implies the diminution of labour and the transference of housework to large public institutions. No children and no old people in the house, for fear the unequal numbers of such inmates should once more produce the distinction between rich and poor. So Bebel has taught us."

"That may be all very fine, and quite mathematically reasoned out," said the old grandfather, "but it won't make people happy, August. For why? Human beings are not a flock of sheep."

"Grandfather is right," said Agnes, and threw her arms round Franz's neck, with a declaration that she did not want to be emancipated from him. Of course, after this, all reasonable explanations came to an end.

THE GREAT REMOVAL.

Next morning, a policeman with a furniture van stopped at our house, saying that he had come to fetch the furniture noted on an inventory which he showed us—also an announcement in the *Vorwärts*, which we had failed to notice in all the excitement of the last few days. When my wife could not recover from her consternation at this news, the official, who throughout behaved with great politeness, said, "But, dear madam, how else are we to get all the furniture required for the new institutions for children, old people, and invalids?"

"Well, why don't you go to the rich people, who have their houses stuffed up to the roof with the most beautiful furniture, and take away some of theirs?"

"That's what we're doing too," chuckled the officer; "in the Thiergartenstrasse, Victoriastrasse, Regentenstrasse, and all that part, the furniture vans are standing in files. All other traffic has been stopped for the time being. No person is to keep more than two beds, and enough of other things to furnish two or three large rooms. But all that is not enough. Just consider that, out of the two million inhabitants of Berlin, the magistracy has to provide for 900,000 persons under twenty-one, and 100,000 old people over sixty-five. Besides that, ten times as many beds will be wanted in the hospitals for additional patients. Where are we to get all this without robbing some people? Besides, what do you want with the beds, and all those tables and cupboards, when the old gentleman, and the lad here, and this little girl have left?"

"Yes," said my wife, "but what are our dear ones to do when they come on a visit?"

"Why, we're going to leave you six chairs!"

"But I meant to stay," said my wife.

"I'm afraid you won't be able to manage that," said the policeman; "you'll scarcely have room at your new place."

It turned out that my dear wife's somewhat too lively imagination had deluded her into the belief that when the great distribution of dwellings came off, some nice little villa at the West End would fall to our share, in which we should be able to keep one or two spare rooms for visitors. It is true that my Paula had no ground for this idea,—for Bebel constantly asserted that "domestic accommodation ought to be limited to what is strictly necessary." She tried to comfort herself with the idea that, after all, her father and the children would have their own beds to sleep in after the change; but here, too, she was disappointed. We were told that everything was to be collected together, sorted, and finally distributed as should be found most fitting.

ALAS FOR THE LAKES AND PENATES!

This occasioned new lamentations. The big armchair had been our present to grandfather on his last birthday. It was still as good as new, and the old man always found it so cosy. Annie's crib had served all our children in turn. The big wardrobe, which we had afterwards given up to father, was one of the first things we had bought after our wedding, paying by instalments. It was hard work enough before we furnished our house completely. Everything in the house had a piece of our life-history sticking to it; and it was hard to see it all disappear, like the contents of a second-hand shop, never to be seen again.

But we could not help it. The furniture was carted away, and in the evening the children and my wife's father were fetched by another policeman. We were not allowed to accompany them. "The crying and howling may as well stop

sooner as later," said the constable, gruffly. And he was not altogether wrong. Old-fashioned sentimentality does not suit with the spirit of the new age. Now, when the Fraternity of Man is beginning, and millions are clasped in loving embrace, it behoves us to raise our eyes above the petty bourgeois relationships of a past and conquered time. I said this to my wife when we were by ourselves—but it was horribly quiet and lonely in the deserted rooms. We had not been alone like that since the first year of our marriage. She interrupted my expostulations by wondering how grandfather and the children would sleep that night. "True, Annie was almost asleep when the policeman came to fetch her. I do hope they have given in her clothes all right, and put her on the flannel nightgown, so that she won't catch cold. She always throws off the cover in her sleep. I put the nightgown on the top of the things, with a note for the nurse pinned to it." Well, we shall have to get accustomed to everything.

THE NEW COINAGE.

The Secretary of the Treasury has at length devised a circulating medium which shall fulfil all the legitimate functions of such, while at the same time preventing the rise of a capitalist class. It has no intrinsic value, but merely consists in orders on the State as the sole possessor of all articles which would otherwise be for sale. Every worker in the service of the State receives, every fortnight, a certificate made out in his or her name, and having the owner's photograph on the cover, to prevent its being used by any one else. Even under equality of wages there is no equality of consumption; so that the more economical persons might, unless measures were taken to prevent it, render the rest more or less dependent on them, and so erect a capitalist class.

The certificates, renewable every fourteen days, consist of detachable coupons, which have their assigned value, one being marked for lodging, one for dinner, etc. They must not be detached by the holder, but by the official to whom they are paid. Besides the above, there is a bread coupon, entitling the holder to his portion of bread (700 grammes per day). The rest, of various nominal values, may be spent as he pleases. As every coupon is stamped with the number of the certificate it is taken from, and an official list of the holders is kept, the Government is enabled to know, in the most detailed manner, how every citizen spends his money. Any person who has not used up all his coupons at the end of the fortnight can have the remainder placed to his credit on the new certificate; but his savings must not be allowed to pass the limit of 60 m. (£3), which ought to be sufficient for all reasonable requirements. All that is saved beyond this limit goes to the public treasury.

THE NEW HOMES.

The great lottery has taken place, and we have moved into our new abode; but it is not exactly an improvement. We lived in Berlin, S.W., on the third floor in the front house; and have now, as it happens, been assigned to a lodging on the third floor at the back of the same house.* This was a great disappointment to my wife, and to myself too. True, we did not require so many rooms as before, nor a kitchen; but I had hoped for two or three nice bright rooms somewhere. In-

* It may be necessary to explain that many houses in German towns consist of a *Vorder* and *Hinterhaus*, quite separate, but for postal and other municipal purposes considered as one. The *Vorderhaus* faces the street, and has a garden or courtyard at the back, separating it from the *Hinterhaus*, which usually has its back to another street. Thus the two have only one front and one back door between them.



ANNIE WAS ALMOST ASLEEP WHEN THE POLICEMAN CAME TO FETCH HER.

stead of this, we have a room with one window, and a smaller one next it. Both are lower-pitched and darker than our old home, and there is no additional accommodation of any sort.

However, there has been fair play as far as possible. Our magistrates are honest, and it is only a knave who gives more than he has. From the census taken under the old condition of affairs it appears that there were one million living rooms for the two million inhabitants of Berlin. But the recent need for increased public accommodation, for hospitals, wash-houses, eating-houses, etc. (which can be only in part supplied by former public buildings, shops, offices, etc.), has greatly reduced this proportion. About one million young and old people having been placed in schools and almshouses, there remains about a room apiece for the other million of the population, and to prevent all unfairness these rooms have been distributed by lot. This having taken place, individuals were at liberty to exchange with others, so that married couples who had been separated got a chance to secure adjoining rooms. It is true that some were not very eager to take advantage of this facility. The room first allotted to me was not in the same house as the one Paula had obtained; but I was fortunately able to exchange with a young man whose lot had been the little dark room next my wife's, so that we are able to remain together, as we hope to do to our lives' end.

Our lodging is too small to hold even the furniture that was left us after the removal of our dear ones. We put in all that would go, but had to leave several articles in the street. Many other people are in the same case; and the furniture thus abandoned has been taken to supplement the deficiencies still existing in the public institutions.

We do not intend to let these things trouble us. The task of the new Society is to organise, in place of a sordid, narrow, private existence, a full and magnificent social life, which, with its perfectly arranged institutions for physical and intellectual nutriment of all kinds, for recreation and sociability, provides for all human beings without distinction that which could hitherto be enjoyed only by a privileged few. The opening of the State kitchens to-morrow is to be followed shortly by the opening of the State theatres.

THE PUBLIC KITCHENS.

It was a truly admirable achievement to open to-day, throughout Berlin, 1,000 State kitchens at a stroke, as it were, each one calculated to feed 1,000 people. But anyone who supposes that these kitchens would resemble the big hotels of former days, where a luxurious *bourgeoisie* revelled in refined gluttony, will be disappointed. Of course, in the kitchens of the Socialised State there are no black-coated waiters, no menus a yard long, or anything of that kind. Even the smallest details of the management are prescribed by the authorities. No one is accorded the slightest preference in any matter. No person can choose his own eating-house, but must go to that of the district he lives in. The principal meal of the day takes place between noon and 6 p.m. Everyone presents himself at the eating-house to which he is assigned, either in the dinner hour, or when work is over for the day.

I find that, except on Sundays, my wife and I can never dine together, as we have been accustomed to do for the last twenty-five years, as our respective hours of work will not admit of it. On entering the dining-room, you have to let the cashier detach your dinner-coupon from your money-certificate, and receive from him the number of your place. As soon as the place becomes vacant, you fetch your portion from the side table. Policemen are present to keep order. These men (the force has now been increased to 12,000), it is true, made themselves rather objectionable to-day, but the dining-room was certainly very crowded. Berlin is proving too narrow for the glorious institutions of Social Democracy.

AT THE STATE RESTAURANT.

Every man takes his place just as he comes from work. Opposite me a chimney sweep was seated next a miller, which was more amusing for the former than the latter. The seats are somewhat cramped, so that people's elbows are apt to come into collision with each other. However, the meal does not last long; in fact, the time is almost too short. The policeman

stands by, watch in hand, and when the regulation number of minutes has passed, your place must be immediately given up to the man standing behind you.

After all, it is inspiring to know that the same thing is being cooked on the same day in every one of the 1,000 State-kitchens. As the management of each one knows exactly how many people have to be provided for—and these people are spared the embarrassment of choosing from a menu what they would like to eat—all the waste is avoided, which formerly in the *bourgeois* restaurants raised the price of provisions so enormously. This saving is one of the greatest triumphs of Socialism.

At first it was intended, our neighbour the cook tells us, to have a selection of various dishes at each dining-room, so that the earlier comers would have a choice, and later ones take what was left; but it was felt that this would be an injustice to those whose work detained them till a late hour.

EQUAL RATIONS ALL ROUND.

All portions are equal. A greedy person who, in defiance of Socialist principles, to-day demanded a second helping was mercilessly laughed at. The idea that women should have smaller portions was from the beginning rejected as inconsistent with the equal rights and obligations of both sexes. It is true that men of large frame and extensive appetites have to be content with the same. But for those who, in their days of *bourgeois* opulence, ate more than they required, such limitations can only be good. It should be added that those who find their share more than they can eat are quite at liberty to divide it with their neighbours.

As our neighbour tells us, the Ministry have based their dietary scale on a scientific calculation of the quantities of albumen, fat, and carbo-hydrates needful to maintain the human body in a healthy condition. Every one has, daily, on an average, 150 grammes of meat, and, in addition, rice, porridge, or pulse (either peas, beans, or lentils), and abundance of potatoes. On Thursdays there is always sauerkraut and pease-pudding. The list of the dishes cooked every day for the whole week is posted up on all the advertisement pillars.

No more people without food or shelter! Every one provided for! The thought of having achieved even this much is enough to make one forget many inconveniences involved in the changed state of things. It is true that the portion of meat might be a little larger. But our Government, with commendable prudence, did not wish to provide more at first than the previous average daily consumption. Later everything will be on a wider and more generous scale, when we have perfected the new arrangements and overcome the difficulties of the transition state.

THE WAY THE WIFE TAKES THINGS.

One thing only troubles me—the way my dear wife takes things. She has become very nervous and irritable, and gets worse every day. In all the twenty-five years of our marriage we have never had so many unpleasant explanations as since the Revolution. The public kitchens do not please her. The food, she says, is such as you would get in barracks—not what any one would cook at home. The meat is boiled to shreds, the soup watery, and so on. And if she knows a week beforehand what she is to have for dinner every day, it is quite enough to take away her appetite. And yet, in the old days, she often complained to me that things were so dear she really did not know what to get for our meals. It used to be quite a relief to her if she had no cooking to do on a Sunday, when we went, as we did now and then, on a little excursion into the country. Well—women always find fault with any food that is not cooked by themselves.

A VEXATIOUS INCIDENT.

Our Chancellor is less popular than he was. I am all the more sorry for this, as there could not be a more honest, energetic, and hard-working statesman, or a more consistent Social Democrat. But I find that other people are less sensible than myself. Any one who is inconvenienced by the new order of things, or disappointed in his expectations, throws all the blame on our Chancellor. Many of the women are specially bitter against him since the change of hours and the opening

of the public kitchens. It is even said that a reactionary party is being formed among them. My wife, of course, does not belong to it, and I hope Agnes does not.

Reports have been spread that the Chancellor is an aristocrat in disguise. He is said not to clean his own boots, or brush his own clothes, and to have his dinner fetched from the eating-house of his district by a man employed for the purpose. This, if true, would be a serious infraction of the principle of social equality; but is it true? In any case the feeling against him was so strong that he was hooted when driving home from the Thiergarten, and pelted with mud as he entered the Schloss, by a crowd composed chiefly of women. He kept his temper, took no notice of their insults, and would not allow any arrests to be made.

THE BOOT-BLACKING QUESTION AND THE MINISTERIAL CRISIS.

The Chancellor has sent in his resignation. All well-disposed people will sincerely regret this, especially after yesterday's incident. But the Chancellor is said to be suffering from overwork and nervous excitement, and no wonder, for the work of his position is a hundred times heavier and more trying than it ever was in the *bourgeois* days. He has been deeply hurt by the ingratitude of the people, and the occurrence at the Schloss gates was the last straw.

It is now known that the Chancellor, some time ago, laid a detailed memorial before the Ministry of State, the consideration of which has been continually postponed. He now insists on an immediate settlement of the question, and has published his petition in the *Vorwärts*. It sets forth that some allowance ought to be made for special circumstances, and that, for his part, he cannot get on without the services of other people. The eight-hours' day is quite out of the question for the Chancellor, unless, indeed, three Chancellors were appointed to work eight-hour shifts in the course of the day and night. As it is, he has been obliged to waste a great deal of time and strength every morning in cleaning his boots, brushing his coat, putting his room to rights, getting his breakfast, etc.; and in consequence of this, important affairs of state, which could only be attended to by him in person, have been unavoidably delayed. If he does not want to appear before foreign ambassadors with the buttons off his coat, he is forced to do all his mending himself—it is well known that he is a bachelor—as it is not always convenient to wait till the man from the public mending establishment calls round for his clothes. All this loss of time might have been saved, with advantage to the community, by allowing him a servant. Dining at the eating-house of his district was very trying, on account of the numbers of people with requests to make, who fairly hunted him down there. As for driving out in the Thiergarten in the Government carriage, the Chancellor says he has only done it when his time was too limited to allow of his taking air and exercise in any other way.

All this sounds very plausible, but it cannot be denied that the Chancellor's petition has contravened the principle of social equality, and is calculated to reintroduce domestic slavery; since what he demands for himself might with equal reason be demanded by all other Ministers and Government officials—perhaps by others also. On the other hand, it is certainly disastrous if all the machinery of State (on whose correct working in our vast organisations so much depends) is to get out of gear because the Chancellor of the Empire has to brush his boots or sew on his buttons before he can receive a deputation. This question is of deeper and wider importance than might at first sight seem to be the case. But I cannot think that so thoroughly honest and efficient a man will be thrown out by this difficulty at the very opening of his career.

EMIGRATION PROHIBITED.

The Government difficulty has not yet been settled, and in the meantime a law has been enacted against unauthorised emigration. The Socialist State rests on the universal obligation to labour, just as the former State rested on the conscription. Men of an age for military service were not then allowed to emigrate, nor is it possible under our system to allow persons of legal working age to leave the country. Old people past work, and babies in arms, may emigrate if they like, but persons who owe their education and training to the State

ought to stay to the end of their working life. At first it was only people who had hitherto lived on their incomes that emigrated with their families. Having been accustomed to do nothing but cut off coupons and sign receipts, they did so little when really set to work that their services could well be dispensed with. The emigration of the painters, sculptors, and many of the writers, too, would have been no great loss. These gentlemen were not pleased with the arrangements for wholesale production. They objected to working under superintendence in the workshops, on the State's account. Well, let them go! We have volunteer poets in plenty who will mount Pegasi in their spare time in honour of Social Democracy. Nothing had been asked of the painters and sculptors but to devote their works to the community instead of laying them at the feet of a bloated *bourgeoisie*. But this did not by any means suit these slaves of Mammon. The only drawback connected with their absence



WITH A BUNDLE OF CLOTHES UNDER HIS ARM.

is the impossibility of setting up the statues of our dead heroes of progress, so soon as we had hoped, on Unter den Linden.

THE FLIGHT OF THE REALLY USEFUL.

As for those writers who criticise everything, and whose profession is to spread discontent among the people, they can easily be dispensed with under a polity resting on the will of the majority. It has, therefore, hitherto been unnecessary to prohibit emigration. But it is a perplexing fact that, of late, increasing numbers of really useful people who understand their business are leaving the country for England, America, and Switzerland. Architects and engineers, chemists, doctors, schoolmasters, and professors, also competent foremen, pattern-makers, all sorts of technically trained artisans, are emigrating wholesale. This may be explained by a deplorable pride of intellect. These people imagine themselves to be something better than the rest, and cannot put up with receiving the same

wages as any honest unskilled workman. But Bebel was right when he wrote:—"Whatever a man is, Society has made him so. Ideas are a product generated by the *Zeitgeist* in the head of the individual." Truly, the *Zeitgeist* had sadly gone astray in the former state of society. Hence such egregious conceit. But when the new generation, trained up under Socialist influences, and, penetrated by a noble ambition, is able to devote all its powers to the common good, we shall be able to do without the services of those aristocrats. Till then it is their duty to remain in Germany. Therefore it is only right that the laws against emigration should be strictly enforced, and to this end the coast and the Swiss frontier will have to be vigilantly guarded. The standing army will be increased for the purpose, and the frontier patrols will have orders to shoot down all fugitives.

Shortly after this the Chancellor resigned. His successor, a less energetic man, and more of an opportunist, at once made a bold bid for popularity by dining at the public eating-house, and afterwards appearing on Unter den Linden with a bundle of clothes under his arm, which he was carrying to the State Mending Establishment.

IN THE WORKSHOPS OF THE STATE.

I have at last been promoted to the post of Workshop Inspector, promised me long ago by a friend now in the Government, and no longer have to work as a journeyman bookbinder. I wish that Franz could also get away from his compositor's desk at Leipzig. Not that either of us despises his trade; but my son feels just as I do—work, as it now goes on in the public workshops, is not at all to our minds. After all, one doesn't work only to keep the life in one. Schiller was only a *bourgeois*, yet I always liked his lines:—

Das ist es, was den Mens-chen zieret,
Und dazu ward ihm der Verstand,
Dass er im innern Herzen spihret,
Was er erschafft mit seiner Hand.

I fear our mates in the workshop scarcely understand the feeling. One would think it was only a place to kill time in. The word of command is, "Slowly, slowly, so that the next man can keep up." Piecework no longer exists. It is true that it was incompatible with equality of wages and hours of work. But now that "the money is certain," Franz writes, they say, "If the work isn't done to-day, it will be done to-morrow." Industry and zeal are looked upon as stupidity and narrow-mindedness. And why should a man work hard, when he doesn't get a bit further in life than the lazy ones? I think Franz is less in the wrong than usual.

THE APOTHEOSIS OF LAZINESS.

I cannot describe the loss in material and tools that goes on through inattention and carelessness. I don't know what I should have done in the days when I was a master, had I been plagued with apprentices like the men I now have to do with. The other day, when they had once more passed all bounds, my patience came to an end, and I made them a little speech, which I think was not bad.

"Mates!—Society expects every man to do his duty! We have now only eight hours' work. You are old Social Democrats. Our great Bebel once hoped that under the new state of things a 'moral atmosphere' would impel every one to do his level best. Remember, comrades, we are not working for exploiters and capitalists, but for Society. Through Society, our efforts will in the end benefit every one of us."

"Well preached!" was the response I met with. "What a pity there are no parsons required now. Bebel promised us a four hours' working day instead of an eight hours' one. Society is very big. Am I to worry myself to death for the 50 millions of Society, while the other 49,999,999 are not such fools? What shall I buy for the 500,000 if I really do get it back out of the surplus produce of my labour?"

Then they sang in chorus:—

If the company don't suit you,
You may look out for another that do!

THE DECAY OF DISCIPLINE.

Since then I have said nothing more. Franz has had a similar experience. His paper is seldom ready to time, though more compositors are at work on each sheet than for-

merly. As the evening goes on, more and more beer is drunk in the office, and the printers' errors become more and more numerous.

There are superintendents and foremen, as there used to be; but they are chosen by the workmen, and got rid of when no longer agreeable to their subordinates, so that they are anxious to keep on good terms with the ringleaders and the majority. Those who do not concur in this system fare badly, being ill-treated both by master and men; and one can no more escape from such a workshop than a soldier from his company when the non-commissioned officer has a grudge against him. The late Chancellor understood the evils of this state of things, and did his best to counteract them. An Act for maintaining the discipline of the workshops was passed, chiefly in consequence of his efforts, but it remains for the most part a dead letter. Where there is no accuser there is no judge. Our only consolation is that these are the necessary evils incident to a transition period, and we may hope for their cessation when, their causes having been removed, a new generation has grown up under healthier auspices.

THE FATE OF THE CHILDREN.

This afternoon my wife at last received permission to go to see Annie. The regulations of the great institutions only



THE NEW SURROUNDINGS HAD MADE THE CHILD LESS AT EASE WITH HER MOTHER.

allow parents to visit their children in a certain rotation. Paula had looked forward eagerly to her turn, and had packed a basket with sweets and toys, such as Annie always loved, to take with her. To her great grief, however, she was obliged to give up the basket on entering. No child, she was told, is allowed to have any playthings all to itself, as this would interfere with its training in the principles of social equality. The same would apply to cakes and the like. They would only give occasion for jealousy and quarrelling, and disturb the regular order and routine of meals in the establishment. Paula had not yet heard of this new regulation, as she has of late been employed in the kitchen, and not about the children.

She was also disappointed in the joy of meeting again. The new surroundings had made the child less at her ease with her mother. It is true that the separation had not lasted so very long, but with children as young as Annie the rule is "Out of sight, out of mind!" Besides, unluckily enough, the thought of seeing her mother again had always been connected in her mind with the idea of sweets and toys, and when my wife arrived with empty hands it was a disappointment. She

thought Annie looking pale and somewhat changed. Perhaps the changed way of life, different diet, etc., are the cause. The most exact order prevails in the institution. But—as is said to be the case in all our institutions—everything has to be done on a very economical scale as yet; and the large numbers do not allow of any very careful treatment of individuals. And yet children often alter in appearance very rapidly. If Annie were at home with us her mother would feel no uneasiness. Of course, as it is, the case is different, and the mother is apt to imagine all sorts of dangers.

THE STATE'S DEPUTY MOTHER.

My wife was especially excited by her interview with the lady superintendent of the institution. The latter harshly out short Paula's complaints of the separation between little children and their parents with the words, "We've got lamentations of that sort to listen to every day here! Why, even the dumb beasts soon get over it when you take their young ones from them; and surely a woman, who is a rational being, ought to learn to put up with it!"

Paula was inclined to complain to the directors of the rudeness of this lady, but I advised her not to do so, as she would probably visit her vexation on Annie. The superintendent has never had a child of her own—in fact, she has never been married, and cannot succeed in getting a husband even now, though she is said to have taken advantage of the new status of women by making more than one offer.

My wife had not yet returned from her long walk to the institution when grandfather arrived. The old man had some difficulty in finding his way up the steep dark stairs to our new abode. I was glad, after all, that Paula was not present; her father's complaints would have made her heart still heavier.

THE MISERIES OF THE AGED.

It is true they were merely external and minor matters that he complained of. But old people have a way of becoming attached to such little habits as those whose abrupt breaking-off he feels so much. His health, too, he thinks is not so good as it was—he suffers from all sorts of aches and pains. I could perceive no change outwardly; but he has more time to think about himself now than formerly, when in our family circle he had one thing and another to distract his attention. He used to like, too, to sit in my workshop and try to make himself useful. Not that he could do much—but it was always an occupation for him. It is no kindness to old people to give them nothing to do, for work of one kind or another—let it be ever so light—keeps up their interest in life, keeps them in touch with the present generation, and preserves them from bodily and mental decay.

I could not let the old man go back to his institution alone; and unluckily, while I was out with him—my wife, too, being still absent—our Ernst came to see us, and found the door locked.

UNIFORMITY OF EDUCATION.

He told a neighbour's son and former companion of his that an unconquerable home-sickness had driven him to take advantage of a free hour or two to visit his parents. He cannot, do what he will, get used to the institution. The everlasting reading, writing, and learning by heart—in one word, studying—is not to his taste. He wants to become a hand-worker, and only learn what has reference to his trade. I am convinced that he has in him the makings of a thorough good workman. Our Minister of Education, however, shares the opinion of Bebel—that all human beings are born with very much the same sort of intellect, and therefore, till they begin their special technical training in their eighteenth year, all should alike go through the same intellectual education.

THEATRES AND CONCERTS.

Amusements, as well as other things, are now provided by the State. Open-air concerts are given in all the squares of Berlin. Every theatre gives two free performances daily, and on Sundays three. At first there was a mischievous degree of preference shown. Classical plays, intended for the glorification of Social Democracy, were acted to empty benches, while variety theatres were so crowded that not an apple could have fallen to the ground. But now the municipality has arranged

a list of pieces to be acted in a certain order at the various theatres of the city, and the places are disposed of by lot, by the managers. My wife and I have always been peculiarly unlucky—drawing places where she could hear nothing, and I could see nothing. She is slightly deaf, and I am short-sighted—both are defects incompatible, in the theatre at least, with social equality.

The public dances, too, have given rise to much discontent and disputing. These and other causes have induced a large number of ladies (themselves, however, mostly of mature years) to join the party of the "Young." As women now possess the suffrage, this means a considerable increase in the Opposition at the next General Election, which is shortly coming on.

THE WOES OF WOMANKIND.

My wife and Agnes are just now sitting up late, night after night, at clandestine dressmaking. As workshop-inspector, it would, strictly speaking, be my duty to inform against them for over-production by exceeding the maximum working hours. However, they are not included among the fifty persons legally allotted to my superintendence. They are more talkative even than their wont when such work is in hand. I rightly understand them, they have been unable to find what they wanted in the stores, and are altering other dresses to suit their requirements. They vie with each other in abusing the new stores. No more shop-windows, or advertisements, or sending out of price lists. One doesn't know, they complain what new things are to be had, and how prices go. The sales men appointed by the State are as short and gruff as the officials at the railway ticket-offices. Of course, the competition between different shops has entirely ceased. Every one is assigned to a particular shop for particular articles, as required by the organised system of production and consumption.

Of course, it is all the same to the salesman whether one buys anything or not. Some of them even look ill-tempered when the shop-door opens and disturbs them in the midst of an interesting conversation or reading. The more articles one wants to see, the more inquiries one has to make about the quality, etc., of the stuff—the more morose does he become. Sooner than fetch what is wanted from another department of the stores he will say that it is not in stock at all. Ready-made clothes are a great source of trouble. If they do not fit when tried on, it is exceedingly difficult to convince the salesman of the fact; and if you do not succeed, you have either to take the article for better for worse, or bring an action against the Governmental department concerned.

LAWSUITS ON THE CHEAP.

It is true that going to law cannot be called expensive. Legal advice (as decreed by the Erfurt Assembly of 1891) can always be had for nothing, and in consequence of this the number of judges and lawyers has had to be increased tenfold. This, however, is still insufficient, as the complaints of goods supplied by the State workshops, of the quality of the board and lodging supplied at the public cost, of official insolence, etc., are innumerable.

The Courts are unable, with eight-hours' sittings, to keep their work within the bounds of the calendar, though the lawyers certainly have no interest in keeping suits dragging on for any length of time. On the contrary, the complaint is that, since the abolition of fees and their appointment as State officials, they scarcely listen to their clients, and get through their work as quickly as they can, regardless of anything else. All people, except those to whom legal proceedings afford a pleasant excitement, prefer to put up with any wrong rather than the worry and loss of time entailed by a lawsuit.

It is sad to see that offences against property are on the increase, in spite of the disappearance of gold and silver. Embezzlement and cheating of all kinds goes on in the workshops, and thefts of money-certificates are of frequent occurrence. Hitherto I had consoled myself with hoping for an improved state of things once the transition period had passed, but I cannot conceal from myself that matters are becoming worse and worse.

THE FLIGHT OF FRANZ.

We have been living through some terrible days. Early on Sunday morning Franz unexpectedly came to see us, on his

way to Stettin, to which town he told me he had been transferred. My wife did not seem surprised by his arrival, but was unaccountably excited at his departure. She sobbed, clung to his neck, and seemed as if she could not let him go. Franz, too, took leave of me as though he never expected to see me again. I did not see Agnes. She was to meet him at the station.

On Wednesday I was reading the newspaper to my wife, and came to a paragraph stating that some would-be emigrants had been shot down by the frontier patrols. She shrieked out "Where?" and when I answered, "In Sassnitz Roads," she fainted away. With difficulty I brought her back to consciousness, and she told me, in broken words, that Franz and Agnes had left together on Sunday, not for Stettin, but for Sassnitz in Rügen, in order to sail for America. The newspaper further related in detail that the Danish mail steamer had touched at Sassnitz, and been boarded by the patrol on the search for emigrants,—that the latter, when found, had resisted, and been forcibly brought on shore again.

We passed some fearful hours of suspense till the next number of the *Vorwärts* appeared with the list of those killed and placed under arrest. Franz's and Agnes's names were not among them. What had become of them?

My wife told me she had known of their intention for a long time. On a former visit Franz had opened the matter to her, and she had given him a little secret hoard of gold pieces (saved up in former years) to pay his passage by the foreign ship. He would have left then, but Agnes was still unwilling. She could not yet make up her mind to leave all her other friends. Her own circumstances, however, soon caused her to take a different view.

THE TYRANNY OF THE FOREMEN.

Formerly she had worked quietly at her trade, in her parents' house, only carrying the finished goods to the shop. Now, however, she had to pass the day in a large workroom, with all sorts of women, some of them of doubtful character. Her modesty was revolted by the conversations which went on, and the character of the intercourse which prevailed between the workers and the male superintendents. Complaints only made matters worse, and her good looks soon made her the object of unceasing pursuit by one of the foremen. He revenged himself for all her efforts at repelling him by annoyances of all kinds in the course of her work. Such things may have happened formerly under similar circumstances. But in those cases escape was always possible by seeking employment elsewhere.* But, as things are, many foremen consider the girls almost as slaves delivered helplessly into their hands. The higher officials are not unaware of what goes on, but they themselves often take advantage of their position quite as culpably, and are therefore very lenient in their judgment of the cases brought to their knowledge. Nothing remains, then, for the relatives, or betrothed lovers of the girls, but to take the law into their own hands. Cases of assault and battery, even of manslaughter or murder, such as we hear of every day in the inspectors' conferences, are the result.

THE NEW UNDERGROUND RAILWAY.

Agnes, whose father is dead, had no protector in Berlin. Her letters drove Franz to desperation, and ripened his resolution, with which Agnes was now completely in accord. My wife helped them in their preparations, without telling me. At last the eventful Sunday came, which caused us such anxious suspense. After a week of it, we received a letter, mailed from the English coast. They had not been on board the Danish steamer after all. The fisherman in whose cottage they had lodged at Sassnitz was a distant relation of my wife's. The coast population of that region is thoroughly disaffected, because the new state of things has deprived them of the source of income which they previously had in the summer visitors. For the Socialised State only allows such persons to

go to the seaside for whom sea air and bathing have been expressly ordered after examination by a medical committee.

Our fisher, being a cautious man, opposed the young couple's intention of sailing by one of the mail steamers, as the latter have been supervised of late with the utmost strictness. He profited by the opportunity of the patrol being occupied on board the Danish steamer, took them out to sea in his own boat, and happily got them on board an English cargo steamer returning from Stettin. The English, whose trade has been much injured by the new order in Germany, are always glad to express their contempt for our Government by welcoming fugitive emigrants. Agnes and Franz reached England safely, after a short passage, and are now on their way to New York.

FOREIGN COMPLICATIONS.

The new Chancellor was shortly after this forced to resign, chiefly in consequence of discontent in the rural districts. Foreign complications also ensued. Other States complained of the loss they had suffered in the destruction of foreign bonds and all similar papers. This was not to be wondered at on the part of the English—those "egotistic Manchester men," and their cousins, the Americans, who would have none of Social Democracy. They could not reconcile themselves to the fact of the Continent being set free from debt to England. Yet even those hardened money-grubbers might have reflected that Germany has lost by the destruction of all those papers far more than she has gained.

Other grounds of complaint are the quality of the goods manufactured in Germany, and the constant breach of time-contracts. Even those nations who had accepted Social Democracy refuse to import their products except for cash, and declare that they no longer have any demand for mere luxuries, such as plush, shawls, embroideries, gloves, pianos, fine glass-ware, and many other German specialities. Foreigners who consider their interests injured try to compensate themselves by seizing German vessels and cargoes wherever they can; and the conveyance of German emigrants on foreign ships is a constant source of irritation.

THE DEATH OF POOR LITTLE ANNIE.

The Government remained in power by a majority of one-third, having obtained two-thirds of the total number of votes. This result, however, proves nothing as to the personal inclinations of the voters. For how can you expect independent thought and action of a man whose whole existence is dependent on the Government for the time being? I myself had originally intended to vote against the Government, but under the pressure of fresh sorrow changed my mind, and voted for it. I feared that otherwise I might be transferred to some distant province, and then what would become of me and my wife? For we have just lost our youngest child—little Annie. She was carried off suddenly, in the night, by the croup; and her mother calling in the morning, unaware of any illness, and asking to see her child, was coldly informed of her death, and taken into the mortuary to see the body. The shock was so great that she had to be removed to the hospital at once. How it happened, who can say? It is impossible, in these great institutions, to give all the care and attention necessary to delicate children. We have not ventured to tell my wife's father. The child, our only girl, was very dear to him, and I fear, in his present state of health, he could scarcely bear up against the blow.

DEFICIT ALL ROUND.

The new Chancellor has opened the Reichstag with the astounding statement that the country spends 1,000,000,000 Marks more than it produces. It is a wonder that this fact should have been kept secret till after the elections; but it is high time it should be known and investigated now.

For some time past it has been noticeable that something was wrong. If one wanted to buy something with a certificate, one was frequently told that the stores were just out of that particular article, and that it would be some time before there was more in stock. The fact is, as now appears, that the cause was not a greater demand, but a less degree of production. It has been very difficult to procure even the most necessary

* Not always, under unlimited competition. It is at least as difficult for a woman to leave her place of employment when she knows that if she does so she will have either to starve or go on the streets, as it would be under such an organised State salvery as that described above. Cases of such virtual compulsion could be found in plenty as things are.—Translator's Note.

articles of clothing. In other departments one was obliged to put up with goods which had remained in the shop for years, because no purchaser would take them, or go without. As for foreign importations, such as coffee, petroleum, rice, etc., the prices were actually prohibitive. The food in the public eating-houses is being economised both in quantity and quality, and every day one hears of serious indisposition as the result. Every one is looking forward with great excitement to the next session of the Reichstag, at which the Chancellor will explain the causes of the deficit.

SUICIDE AS A WAY OUT.

I am all alone, my poor wife being still in hospital. The doctor has asked me not to see her too often, as it excites her in the most distressing way. She has not yet recovered from the shock of Annie's death, and the events connected with the flight of Franz and Agnes. I determined to consult our own doctor, who knows her constitution, and has attended her since her marriage, but he told me that his eight-hours' day was already over, and, much as he regretted it, he could give no advice till to-morrow. He has twice already been denounced for over-production, by a younger colleague (unable to prove that he himself had worked for a time corresponding to the

and severely fined in consequence. The old gentleman had just been called in by the relatives of a young man who had committed suicide, but was too late to save him. This caused him to remark upon the increasing frequency of suicide in the Socialised State. I asked him whether the present case had originated in an unhappy love affair. He said, certainly not, though, of course, such things would happen now and again, as they always have done, since no young woman can be prevented by Government from refusing a man she does not care for. He explained the matter otherwise. He had formerly been an army surgeon, and told me that suicides in the army frequently arose from the fact that young men, though all their material wants were provided for, could not get used to the compulsory character of military discipline; yet they had the prospect of discharge in two or three years' time, when they could return to their accustomed freedom of action. One can scarcely wonder, he argued, if the great and life-long limitations of personal freedom connected with the new system of production, together with the dead level of social equality, should, for many persons, and those not of the worst dispositions, so far diminish the charm of life that they should look upon suicide as the only way out of a monotonous existence which can be changed by no energy on their own part. Perhaps the old gentleman is not altogether wrong.

THE TWO SYSTEMS.

We have good news from Franz and Agnes. They have already left the boarding-house in which they went to live immediately after their marriage, and set up a home which, though small, is still their own. Franz has a good position in a large printing office; Agnes works for a millinery firm, which has greatly extended its operations since German competition ceased to interfere with them. By living economically, they are gradually furnishing their house, and Franz wants his

brother to come out to him, and promises to provide for his future in every way.

I am heartily sorry for Ernst. One gets nothing but unfavourable reports from the schools in one of which he is placed—especially those for the young men between eighteen and twenty-one. They know that their rations will be guaranteed to them when they are twenty-one, no matter how much or how little they may have learnt in the meantime. Even if they work with all their energy in preparing for some trade or profession, they have not the slightest guarantee that they will be put to work at that, or one in any degree resembling it. Nearly all of them therefore waste their time in various kinds of dissipation, and it has been found necessary to place the schools under regulations which could not be stricter if they had been reformatories.

A TWELVE-HOURS' DAY.

The session of the Reichstag resulted in a manifestation of widespread discontent, and concluded in disorder. The Chancellor's suggestions for the redress of the financial balance were found to be the raising of the labour day to twelve hours and the extension of the legal working period of every individual, so that it should begin with the fourteenth

and end with the seventy-fifth year of his or her age. The immediate result of these measures was a strike among the iron-workers, who alleged that they had never (as promised before the Revolution) enjoyed the full produce of their labour, and also that they could not be expected to work at hot metal more than ten hours per day. The 40,000 of them employed in Berlin and the neighbourhood accordingly struck work, and the Government attempted to starve them out by closing the eating-houses against them, and guarding them with strong detachments of police.

A FRENCH INVASION.

The French, who, in addition to their own claims against us, have taken over some of the Russian debt, have annexed the Grand Duchy of Luxemburg, and begun sending their troops over the frontier in that direction. It is said that the frontier fortresses—as also those on the Russian border—are only provisioned for a week. The Landwehr and the Landsturm are hastening to the East Prussian frontier. But it now turns out that they are short of the most necessary articles of clothing, great part of the stores of boots and underclothing having been used, in consequence of insufficient production, to supply the wants of the civil population.

But I find it impossible to continue these notes on the present scale. To-morrow the longer hours of work come into force. I will therefore conclude this book as quickly as possible, and send off all I have written to Franz in New York. I am now so far treated as a suspicious character that I never feel sure my house may not be searched and my papers seized.

BEGINNING OF THE COUNTER-REVOLUTION.

Coming back from Schloss Bellevue, where I had been to see my wife's father, I heard that the iron-workers were going to storm the provision-warehouse on the other side of the Spree



I WENT TO SEE PAULA, AND SHE DID NOT KNOW ME.

between the river and the railway embankment. They were beaten off, however, by the police on duty there, who, though in a minority, were better armed, and did fearful execution with their rifles.

The force now consists of 30,000 men, picked from Social Democrats from all parts of the Empire, and it has lately been strengthened by the addition of cavalry and artillery. But what can it do if the whole population rises simultaneously? The smokeless powder renders it much easier than formerly to shoot down men from ambuscades, and the rifles now in use are particularly adapted to this sort of fighting. All is still quiet in Berlin, S.W., but detachments of police are constantly marching through on their way to the central division. It appears that the forces will be concentrated at the Palace and on Unter den Linden. How will it end?

My father-in-law was singularly dull and apathetic when I saw him. The poor old man's mind is going rapidly, with the loneliness and want of interest in his surroundings. He told me the same thing several times over, asked me questions I had answered already, and even confused persons and generations in his own family. It was very sad to see.

WAR AND REVOLT.

The worst day of my life! I went to see Paula, and she did not know me. Her mind has given way under the loss of her child and the suffering and excitement of the last few months, and the doctor tells me her malady is incurable. She is suffering from the delusion of being persecuted by devils, and is to be transferred to-day to the asylum for incurable patients.

For twenty-five years we have shared joy and sorrow, in the most intimate communion of thought and feeling. To see her before me, and have those loving eyes look at, without recognising me—it is worse than the separation of death.

The outside storms are raging worse than ever—but what is that to me, with my individual sorrow? Our troops are said to have been defeated in East Prussia and Alsace-Lorraine. After long marches, badly fed and clothed, they could, with all their bravery, offer no effectual resistance. The revolt in Berlin is becoming more general, it is already universal on the right bank of the Spree, and partially prevails on the other side. The insurgents are daily receiving reinforcements from the provinces, and a part of the troops is said to have gone over to them.

The Revolution has therefore at once passed beyond the immediate circle of the iron-workers and their special demands. It is now concerned with the overthrow of the Social Democratic constitution. I too am ready to curse myself for having

through so many years contributed to bring about the condition of things we have lately experienced. I only did it, however, because I hoped it would lead to a happier future for my children and their descendants. I knew no better. But will my sons be able ever to forgive my share in the events which have robbed them of their mother and sister, and destroyed our family happiness?

At any cost I must speak to Ernst, and warn him not to venture into the streets, as young men are so easily tempted to do just now. I have plenty of time during the day, having been dismissed (on political grounds) from my situation as inspector and put on to clean the streets at night. Perhaps my work there will turn out to be a bloody one.

THE END.

From Ernst Schmidt to Franz Schmidt, Foreman Printer, New York.

"My Dear Brother,—You will have need of all your courage, for I have sad news to tell you. Our dear father is no more. He, too, is an innocent victim of the great revolution which has been raging through Berlin for the last few days.

"Father was coming to see me at the school, in order to warn me against taking part in any street-fighting. Near our Institute a fight with the police—of which he was evidently unaware—had just taken place. Some of them had taken refuge inside the house. The strikers were ambushed outside. One of them must have taken father for an emissary of the Government. He was struck by a shot from an attic window, and died in the street in a few moments. It was terrible when they carried a dead man into the front door, and I recognised my own father.

"He fell a victim to his care for his children. It was for the sake of their future that he became a Social Democrat; but he had completely given up his erroneous opinions.

"He wrote you himself before his death about the sad condition of our beloved mother, and about grandfather. In my sorrow and utter desolation you are my only thought and hope. When I post this letter I shall already be past the German frontier, which is said to be quite unguarded on the side nearest Holland. Once there, I shall be able to make use of the money order you kindly sent.

"Here everything is in confusion. Terrible defeats on the frontier—anarchy and utter disorder within the country. How it all came about you will see in father's notes, which I am bringing you, continued up to the very day of his death.

"With love to yourself and Agnes,

"Yours affectionately,

"ERNST."



DIED IN THE STREET IN A FEW MOMENTS.

THE NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

NOTICE.—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from a bookseller, any Book they may require, mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Publishing Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 125, Fleet Street, on receipt of Postal Order for the published price of the Book ordered.

RAMSAY, W. M. *The Church in the Roman Empire before A.D. 170.* (Hodder and Stoughton.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 480.

ADDIS, W. E. *Christianity and the Roman Empire.* (Harc.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 221. 3s. 6d.

During the century following A.D. 70, Asia Minor was, as Bishop Lightfoot wrote, "the spiritual centre of Christianity." In dealing with the Church at large for that period Professor Ramsay's long familiarity with Asia Minor gives him a predominating interest in that country, and he has much which is new to tell us from his own travel and other researches. In the first part of his book, "St. Paul in Asia Minor," he follows closely the journeys of the Apostle in that country, and he finds all "so characteristic, so true to common life, and so unlike what would occur to any person writing at a distance" that the author of Acts must have copied literally from the narrative of an eyewitness, a narrative written down under the immediate influence of Paul himself. The second part, "A.D. 64-170," takes a somewhat wider range. It deals with the celebrated letters of Pliny and Trajan; with the action of Nero toward the Christians; with the Flavian and Antonine policy toward the Church; with the cause and extent of persecution; and with the development of the Christian organization, the system of *presbyteroi* and *episkopoi*. The latter officials soon became the guardians of unity and the directors of the Church as a party struggling against the Government; but they began merely as persons who performed the duty of keeping up communication between the various Christian communities. Finally, there are curious but rather disconnected chapters on the Acts of Paul and Thekla, Glycerius the deacon, and the miracle at Khonai. A wider and more systematic—though far more summary—survey of early Christianity has been written by Mr. Addis. The daily crop of small manuals seldom inspires any great respect; but Mr. Addis' manual is an exceptionally good little work. He deals with many points, and puts many things, people, and events in their right places, all within a few pages; and yet the result is a real book, not a mass of notes. He writes on the condition of the Roman Empire, the diffusion of Christianity, the legal position of Christians, the Apologists, the Gnostics, and internal changes in the Christian body. There is considerable cleverness in the choice and the arrangement of the materials, and Mr. Addis is also scrupulously fair-minded.

LANG, ANDREW. *Homer and the Epic.* (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 9s. net.

In a preliminary chapter, Mr. Lang, like Horace in his letter to Lollius, insists on the value of Homer from many points of view. "To cease to be concerned about Homer," says this accomplished scholar and graceful writer, "is to make a fatal step toward a new barbarism"; and he will not allow us to be robbed of our Homer upon any pretext. Homer is one poet—or, at the most, two poets—of transcendent genius: he is not a noun of multitude, a mere expression for a cloud of botchers and interpolators. "Spectacled young German critics on their promotion" have discovered what they call faults and inconsistencies and exorcises in our Homer. They may be met on their own ground and shown to have discovered only

mare's nests. But the real argument against them, the argument which carries conviction and comfort with it, is simply the literary one. The character of the poems is not a question merely for scholars; every man of taste may claim to have a say in the matter: and we do not know of any one who could have set forth better than Mr. Lang the beauty, consistency, and epic fitness of (with few and small exceptions) all parts of the existing "Iliad" and "Odyssey." His analysis of their plots is most careful, and his comparison of other national poems—the Song of Roland, and the Kalewala—is striking and instructive.

NOBLE, JAMES ASHCROFT. *The Sonnet in England and Other Essays.* (Elkin Mathews and John Lane.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 211. 5s. net.

A very interesting collection of literary essays by a writer whose critical articles in the *Spectator* and elsewhere have won for him a reputation as one of the foremost of our present day critics. Mr. Noble was, too, the senior member of that small band of Liverpool literary men which included Mr. William Watson, Mr. Hall Caine, and Mr. Le Gallienne. The longest paper in the present volume, that upon the "Sonnet in England," since its first appearance in the *Contemporary Review*, has been, in many ways, the most important article on this very difficult theme. Mr. Noble has treated his subject both critically and historically, and with great skill and interest, but we could have wished that he had seen fit to thoroughly revise the article and to make it less a review of Mr. David M. Main's "Treasury of English Sonnets," which serviceable as it was, has long been superseded. Of the other essays: "The Germ: a Pre-Raphaelite Magazine," is reprinted from *Fraser*; "Leigh Hunt: The Man and the Writer"—a very timely vindication—from the *London Quarterly*; "The Poetry of Common Sense," dealing mainly with Pope, from *Macmillan's*; and the remaining two, upon "Robert Buchanan as Poet," and "Hawker of Morwenstow," from Mr. Miles's "Poets and Poetry of the Century." Each and all of these were well worth reprinting, the volume being one of the most interesting of its kind that has appeared for some months. Of course, coming as it does from the Bodley Head, the book is delightfully bound and printed.

DE AMICIS, EDMONDO. *The Romance of a Schoolmaster.* (James R. Osgood, McIlvaine and Co.) Three volumes.

We have had many novels with a purpose, but it has been left to Signor de Amicis, an Italian novelist, to give us, in the guise of a story, a treatise upon education. In this, however, he does but satisfy Mr. Edmund Gosse's desire, formulated in a recent number of the *National Review*, for a novelist who would bring into his work some of the technicalities of life. Education—Italian education—is the groundwork of the Signor's story, which is as utterly lacking in plot as is life itself, and with no other arrangement of its incidents than that of the order in which they happened. For hero we have a young man who embraces the profession of teaching from a profound love for children, and in these three lengthy volumes we follow his career, minutely and with a wealth of detail, from the moment of his leaving the Normal School to his appointment to a position of real stability at Turin.

Full of small incidents though it is, and crowded with characters, "The Romance of a Schoolmaster" never becomes dull or uninteresting; as we read we enter with enthusiasm into the young master's work, into his troubles and difficulties, and we sympathise with the persecutions which he receives at the hands of the petty officials of the communes and small villages in which he works. Signor de Amicis gives his readers the impression that Italian education is in a very rotten condition, but he treats also of education as a whole, and of the effects of putting different educational theories into practice. He is a realist who reminds us, at a distance, in the largeness and breadth of his views, of the author of "Don Quixote," but he is a realist who is never foul and never dull. He has given the world not only an interesting, but an exceedingly instructive, book. Miss Craig's translation is only fairly satisfactory.

ART.

CYNICUS. *Symbols and Metaphors.* (59, Drury Lane.) 4to. Cloth. 25s.

Limited to one thousand copies, Cynicus's new book, like its predecessors, is sure to rapidly rise in value. It displays all the essential qualities of his work: an unflinching and often brutal satire and a power of lashing with broad, unreserved effects the chief follies and sins of the day. There can be no doubt that Cynicus is, in his own line, the most powerful caricaturist that we have with us. But he has much to learn before he becomes artistically pleasing.

BIOGRAPHY.

BARINE, ARVÈDE. *Bernardin de St. Pierre.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xviii., 209. 3s. 6d.

This, the third volume of the English translation of the Great French Writers Series, for which all students of French literature owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. Unwin, contains an interesting but rather provoking introduction by Mr. Augustine Birrell, who naively confesses that he cannot overcome his own dislike of his subject's best known work, "Paul and Virginia." Then, too, in a work translated from the French for the use of those readers who are unable to read it in the original, it seems a little unfair of Mr. Birrell to give long quotations, untranslated, from French authors. The biography itself is well translated by Mr. J. E. Gordon, and the volume contains an excellent portrait.

BEHRS, C. A. *Recollections of Count Leo Tolstoy.* (Heinemann.) 8vo. Cloth. 10s. 6d.

An interesting series of reminiscences, which do not, however, add very much to our knowledge, by Count Tolstoy's son-in-law. The volume also contains a "Letter to the Woman of France on the 'Kreutzer Sonata,'" and a good portrait. The translation is the work of Mr. C. E. Turner, English lecturer in the University of St. Petersburg.

Eminent Persons: *Biographies Reprinted from "The Times."* (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 3s. 6d. per volume.

It was a very happy idea of Messrs. Macmillan to republish the *Times* biographies in their popular three and sixpenny series. Volume I. contains the articles upon the well known men who died between 1870 and 1875, volume II. between 1876 and 1881, volume III. between 1882 and 1886, volume IV. between 1887 and 1891.

HAMILTON, CATHERINE J. *Women Writers: Their Works and Ways.* (Ward, Lock and Bowden.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 280.

"To tell the life-stories of some famous women writers—how they attained success, and how they enjoyed it—this is the object of these slight biographical sketches." The women of whom Miss Hamilton writes are Frances Burney, Mrs. Inchbald, Madame de Staël, Mrs. Barbauld, Hannah More, Lady Anne Barnard, Joanna Baillie, Lady Nairn, Mrs. Radcliffe, Maria Edgeworth, Amelia Ople, Jane Austen, Lady Morgan, Susan Ferrier, Mary Russell Mitford, and the Countess of Blessington. Many of them are writers who are now but little read; their lives, however, are full of interest, the story of literary success being always a pleasant one. Miss Hamilton's readers will be glad to see that she promises a second series, for the present volume is entirely delightful. For a young girl with bookish tastes it will make an ideal present.

HARGREAVES, J. G., M.A. *Literary Workers; or, Pilgrims to the Temple of Honour.* (Longmans.) 4to. Cloth. Pp. 354. 7s. 6d.

An interesting and instructive book intended more especially for literary aspirants. The author "has endeavoured to invest literary genius with something of a personal character by tracing its story (cursorily, of course) in the form of a biography from the cradle to the grave."

HOSKINS, JAMES THORNTON, M.A., F.R.S.L. *Mr. P.'s Diary: Facts, Ideas, Suggestions, Reflections, and Confessions.* (Digby, Long, and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 659. 21s.

This is an astonishingly egotistical book, and one which few readers will care to follow from first page to last. It is, however, exceedingly interesting and even instructive in parts, and, long though it be, and dealing with almost every subject under the sun, it is never really dull. It claims, says Mr. Hoskins, "to be a genuine attempt to present learned matter in a bright, vivacious form," and certainly as far as the vivacity is concerned the author has achieved his object. From the smallest concern of his own domestic life Mr. Hoskins turns to subjects of the weightiest philosophical and scientific importance without seeming to be aware of the incongruity and oddness of the arrangement. By the way "Mr. P.'s Diary" is hardly suited *virginibus puerisque*, although it can certainly be commended to any man or woman in search of a few hours' fairly profitable amusement.

JERROLD, WALTER. *W. E. Gladstone: England's Greatest Commoner.* (S.W. Partridge.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 1s. 6d.

A cheap, but well illustrated and well printed, life of Mr. Gladstone, in the series of Popular Biographies which has already been so successful. Mr. Jerrold has given all the salient features of his great subject's life in a very interesting manner.

LEE, SIDNEY. (Editor.) *Dictionary of National Biography.* Vol. xxxiv. (Smith and Elder.) 8vo. Cloth. 15s.

This volume hardly contains as many biographies of very well known people as the majority of its predecessors. Among the contributors, however, are Dr. Richard Garrett, the Rev. Augustus Jessop, D.D., Mr. Joseph Knight and Mr. Leslie Stephen, whose articles upon Bulwer Lytton and Lord Macaulay are, perhaps, the most interesting in the volume.

MORRIS, MOWBRAY (Editor). *Boswell's "Life of Johnson."* (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xxiii. 718. 3s. 6d.

At last we have, in the convenient Globe Series, a good one volume edition of Boswell's "Life of Johnson." Mr. Mowbray Morris's introduction is distinctly serviceable. In spite of the number of its pages the volume is well and clearly printed, and is not at all bulky.

Recollections of an Egyptian Princess, by her English Governess: being a Record of Five Years' Residence at the Court of Ismail Pasha, Khédive. (Blackwood.) Two volumes. Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 294, 273. 21s.

Miss Chennells, with a commendable regard for the feelings of others, refrained from publishing this record of her experiences until the principal persons mentioned were dead. For five years governess, and then companion and friend, to the daughter of the Khedive, her opportunities for observing the domestic life of an Egyptian monarch and the inner management of a harem were quite unique. She has, however, made a very discreet use of her materials, and although her pages are never dull, and have always a freshness and a very keen interest, they are lacking entirely in the questionable stories which many will hope to find. In some ways the book is the most fascinating that has appeared this year, and deserves to be very widely read.

STODDARD, RICHARD HENRY. *Under the Evening Lamp.* (Gay and Bird.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 281. 6s.

A series of papers, biographical rather than critical, upon a number of writers whose names, happily, in Scotland's estimation, been equal to their merits and who "have been worsted by misfortune." The papers are interesting and brightly written, but they supply no new fact that cannot be found already in many easily accessible places. Among the authors of whom Mr. Stoddard writes are several Scotch contemporaries of Burns, James Hogg, David Gray, William Blake, Bettles, George Darley, Peacock, Edward Fitzgerald, and Lord Houghton.

The Letters of Charles Dickens, 1833-1870. (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 763. 3s. 6d.

Having exhausted for the moment all Charles Dickens's novels that are out of copyright, Messrs. Macmillan have wisely reprinted in their admirable and wonderfully cheap edition his "Letters," as they appear in the two volumes of 1882. The letters have again, however, been carefully revised and corrected by their original editors, Dickens's sister-in-law and eldest daughter, and, as the volume contains an unusually complete index, it is to be hoped that they will now become even more widely known than they have hitherto been; for, as the editors say in their preface, "no man ever expressed himself more in his letters than Charles Dickens." We should add that the volume is excellently printed, with that regard for the comfort of the reader which distinguishes all Messrs. Macmillan's publications.

VON EMBDEN, BARON LUDWIG (Editor.) *The Family Life of Heinrich Heine.* (Heinemann.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xv., 276. 12s. 6d.

This volume, edited by Heine's nephew, is composed of one hundred and twenty-two hitherto unpublished letters addressed by Heine to different members of his family. Mr. Charles Geoffrey Leland, their English translator, says of them in his introduction that, "as revealing the true inner life of Heinrich Heine, they literally form one of the great surprises of literature," and that they "render far more clear and intelligible the artistic creative power of Heine, and bring us humanly nearer to the unhappy poet." Their chief importance rests in the fact that they prove that Heine, "the witty and wicked incarnation of 'flashing wit and blasting mockery,'" was after all "at heart and at home one of the gentlest, most devoted lovers of domestic life who ever lived." The book contains some excellent portraits.

ESSAYS, CRITICISMS AND BELLES-LETTRES.

HOLMES, OLIVER WENDELL. "The Autocrat at the Breakfast Table" and "The Professor at the Breakfast Table." (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Half cloth. Pp. 483. 2s.

A welcome addition to Messrs. Chatto and Windus's well-bound and well-printed Pocket Library.

JEFFERIES, RICHARD. *The Toilers of the Field.* (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 327. 6s.

The first and larger part of this volume consists of a series of articles which appeared in *Fraser's Magazine* for 1874, before Jefferies had become in any degree famous. It is followed by three letters, entitled "Wiltshire Labourers," which were contributed to the *Times* in 1872, and by a number of slight papers which have been published in *Longman's Magazine* since their author's death. The most striking part of the book is, however, the "True Tale of the Wiltshire Labourer," which appears now for the first time. For frontispiece, the volume contains a photograph of Miss Thomas's bust of Jefferies, recently erected in Salisbury Cathedral.

JEFFERIES, RICHARD. *The Open Air; Nature Near London; and The Life of the Field.* (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Buckram. 6s. each.

A very handsome new edition, splendidly bound in buckram and well printed on hand-made paper, of three of Jefferies's best known books.

WINTER, WILLIAM. *Old Shrines and Ivy.* (David Douglas, Edinburgh.) 16mo. Cloth. Pp. 296. 2s.

Mr. Winter, one of the best known dramatic critics of New York, gives us in this volume a very pleasant series of papers upon such subjects as "Storied Southampton," "The Shakespeare Church," "A Stratford Chronicle," "From London to Dover," "Beauties of France," and "Storm-Bound in Iowa." The second part of the book is made up of short essays on many of Shakespeare's plays, and upon Sheridan's "School for Scandal," Farquhar's "Inconstant," "Cooper's Novels," and Longfellow, of whom Mr. Winter was a close friend.

FICTION.

BLACK, WILLIAM. *Adventures in Thule: Three Stories for Boys.* (Sampson Low.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 232. 2s. 6d. New Edition.

BORROW, GEORGE. *Lavengro: The Scholar—the Gipsy—the Priest.* (Ward, Lock and Bowden.) Crown 8vo. Cloth Pp. xxxv., 404. 2s.

A volume of the Minerva Library, containing an interesting introduction by Mr. Theodore Watts (who was one of Borrow's closest friends), and an engraving of Borrow's home at Oulton. This is an admirable series, well printed on good paper and well bound.

CRACKENTHORPE, HUBERT. *Wreckage: Seven Studies* (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 232. 3s. 6d.

This is a very disagreeable book, which attempts, without any real literary art, to bring up before the reader a series of pictures of a certain section of life. Occasionally Mr. Crackenthorpe has gotten hold of a powerful idea, but he has spoilt it in the telling, and the reader, finding no compensating artistic merit, is repelled by the subject-matter. A story told quite dispassionately must be told with very great art to make it satisfactory, and this Mr. Crackenthorpe is unable to do: only once, in "The Struggle for Life," does he succeed in gripping and stirring his readers' emotions. In this story, the shortest in the book, Mr. Crackenthorpe's very great faults of style are less apparent, and the dispassionate treatment suits the subject, which, by the way, it is quite impossible to indicate here in all its baldness. For above all Mr. Crackenthorpe is daring, more perhaps than any of his contemporaries; but he has yet to learn that reticence is a valued quality even in a realist.

FOTHERGILL, JESSIE. *Oriole's Daughter.* (Heinemann.) Three volumes. 3ls. 6d.

A posthumous novel by the late Miss Jessie Fothergill.

KEVILL-DAVIES, ALBERT. *Dollars are Trumps.* (Griffith, Farran and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 275. 3s. 6d.

MARRIOTT-WATSON, H. B. *Diogenes of London and Other Fantasies and Sketches.* (Methuen and Co.) Crown 8vo. Buckram. Pp. 232. 6s.

Readers of the *National Observer* will be glad to renew acquaintance with these stories and sketches by Mr. Marriott-Watson, and those who have not already seen them, they will come as work entirely original and charming. Mr. Marriott-Watson has a certain mannerism, however, which pleading as it is at first sight, palls somewhat on repetition. But whether we unreservedly admire the volume or not, it cannot be denied that Mr. Marriott-Watson is one of our most skilful short-story writers. Although his invention is by no means meagre, his chief merit lies not so much in what he has to tell as in the very pleasing way in which he tells it. In fact, "Diogenes of London" is an attempt at real literature, and as such deserves success.

OWEN, MARY ALICIA. *Old Rabbit the Voodoo, and Other Sorcerers.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 310.

Mr. Charles Godfrey Leland ("Hans Breitmann"), who contributes a short introduction to this volume, says that in this collection of Missouri-Negro

stories, "there are, on almost every page, items of true folk-lore, earnest, clear, and well-defined, while, at the same time, ancient, mysterious and strange," which make it of a very great value to the folk-loreist, and that "as regards novelty and originality of subject, it ranks among the most important contributions to Folk-Lore." Miss Owen, born and brought up among the mixed Negro and Indian population of Missouri, had from her infancy an intense desire, aided by a marvellous memory, to collect and remember all that she learned; and this book is the result of her observations. Illustrated by Miss Juliette A. Owen and Mr. Louis Wain, it is, apart from its scientific value, the most humorous book of its kind since "Brer Rabbit," and it is to be hoped that it will secure an equal popularity.

OLIPHANT, MRS. SIR TOM. (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 545. 3s. 6d.

A volume of the cheap edition of many of Mrs. Oliphant's novels which Messrs. Macmillan are now publishing.

PAIN, BARRY. *Playthings and Parodies.* (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 309. 5s.

Many of the pieces in this volume are reprinted from the *Cornhill*, the *Speaker*, the *National Observer* and the *Granta*. The best are the parodies of Mr. Rudyard Kipling, Mr. John Ruskin, Mr. R. B. H. Knore, Mr. Walter Pater and Count Tolstoy, but the "Sketches in London" and "Home Fets" are both distinctly clever. Some of the short stories, too, are as good as anything that Mr. Barry Pain has done.

SERGEANT, ADELINE. *The Story of a Penitent Soul.* (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 282. 3s. 6d.

A popular edition of a work which, on its first appearance, anonymously, last summer, deservedly attracted a large amount of attention. It was noticed in the *Review* for September last.

THACKERAY, WILLIAM MAKEPEACE. *The Luck of Barry Lyndon.* (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xxviii., 321. 1s. 6d.

A volume of the Scott Library, containing an interesting preface by Mr. Frank T. Marzials.

HISTORY.

FYFFE, C. A., M.A. *A History of Modern Europe.* (Cassell.) Three volumes. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 545, 513, 572. 7s. 6d. each.

A new edition, illustrated by a number of well-known artists and with two coloured maps, of Mr. Fyffe's well known history. Volume I. deals with the period from 1792 to 1814; volume II. from 1814 to 1848; and, volume III. from 1848 to 1878. The volumes are very cheap, being well printed in large type on good paper and well bound.

KEARY, A. *The Nations Around Israel.* (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 331. 3s. 6d. Illustrated.

A new edition of a sketch of the early history of the great Eastern empires, whose territories surrounded, and sometimes included, Palestine. The author says that the book is written "in the double hope of making some points of Bible history clearer to some readers, and of awakening a more lively interest in the history of 'The Nations Around the Jews' than is usually felt when they are regarded quite independently."

MISCELLANEOUS.

BONWICK, JAMES, F.R.G.S. *Romance of the Wool Trade.* (Griffith, Farran and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 472. 3s. 6d.

The author has attempted to trace in this volume the romance of wool in the manufacturing and legislative struggles of the trade in the British Isles, as well as in the weak beginning, the trials and successes, of the pastoral work in Australia.

GARDNER, J. STARKIE. *Ironwork.* (Chapman and Hall.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 152. 3s.

One of the South Kensington Museum Art Handbooks dealing with the history and production of ironwork from the earliest times to the end of the mediæval period. The volume contains fifty-seven illustrations, and we are promised a sequel carrying the subject on through the Renaissance to the present day.

GRAY, THOMAS, C.B. *Under the Red Ensign; or, Going to Sea.* (Simpkin and Co., Limited.) 8vo. Paper Covers. Pp. 91, lxii. 1s.

A second and revised edition of the late Mr. Thomas Gray's "Plain Guide to parents, guardians, and boys, on the only true and proper way of going into the mercantile marine, and what to do when there." This new edition is edited by Lieutenant J. B. White, R.N.R.

RUTHERFORD, MARK. *Works.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 3s. 6d. each.

A new and uniform edition of "The Autobiography," "The Deliverance," "The Revolution in Tamer's Lane," and "Miriam's Schooling." It is to be hoped that, in this new form, Mark Rutherford will become better known, and that he will win the popularity which is his due.

SCHOOLING, J. H. (Editor.) *Crépeux-Jamin's "Handwriting and Expression"* (Kegan Paul.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xix., 242. 6s.

Mr. Schooling, who is also responsible for the translation of this work, claims, in his introduction, that "it supplies to English readers a method of practically studying character by means of a form of personal expression hitherto but little so regarded in England, viz., by the handwriting." The volume is profusely illustrated with fac-simile signatures and letters.

SCOTT, EDWARD. *Dancing as an Art and Pastime.* (George Bell and Sons.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 214. 6s. Illustrated.

WAUGH, EDWIN. *Works.* (John Heywood.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 3s. 6d. per volume.

Edited by Mr. George Milner, and well illustrated with portraits and sketches, this edition of the works of Edwin Waugh is distinctly welcome. Two volumes are devoted to "Lancashire Sketches," and one each to "Besom Ben Stories," "Rambles in the Lake Country," and "The Chimney Corner."

POETRY, MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

AINSLIE, HEW. *A Pilgrimage to the Land of Burns, and Poems.* (Alexander Gardner.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xxxv. 367.

An enthusiastic memoir of Hew Ainslie, by Mr. Thomas C. Latto, of New York, prefaces this volume, which contains not only the "Pilgrimage," but also a complete collection of those of Ainslie's poems which are separate from that work, including many which have never before appeared. The illustrations are very interesting, and include two of Ainslie himself, and one showing Mauchline Old Kirk at the time of Burns, with Gavin Hamilton's house and Mauchline Castle.

BROWN, T. E. *Old John and other Poems.* (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 219. 6s.

The author of "Folks's Yarns" has given us in this volume a collection of verse which, weeded of much that is mediocre and worse, would deserve no small measure of success. Even as it is, the book, burdened though it be, is distinctly worth reading, and will, no doubt, considerably advance its author's reputation. Of poems of the kind with which Mr. Brown's name is connected, there are but few; we have instead some clever pieces in the Manx dialect, which more than repay the momentary trouble of conquering the meaning, and a number of elegies and devotional songs and verses which in some cases rise to a very high level indeed. A sonnet, "Lime Street," reminds one, in the depth and quality of its feeling, of Rossetti's "Jenny," and two short epigrams are successful. Mr. Brown is always readable, even when he writes in dialect, but he rather overworks his gift of simile, and he is too fond of the obscure and disguised word.

BURBARD, W. DUTTON. *Out of the Depths.* (Kegan Paul.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 94.

There is little to commend in this volume: the expression at no time palliates the triteness and essential commonplaceness of theme and thought.

CRUMP, CHARLES G. (Editor.) *Poems, Dialogues in Verse, and Epigrams, by Walter Savage Landor.* (J. M. Dent and Co.) Two volumes. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 374, 384. 3s. 6d. each.

Messrs. J. M. Dent and Co. have done well to follow up their admirable edition of Landor's "Imaginary Conversations" with his poems, but they would have done better had they made the edition a complete one, and not a mere selection, satisfactory though it be. Mr. Crump contributes to the first volume, which also contains an etching of Llanthony Abbey, a short introduction, but he has been wisely sparing of notes. Volume II. has as frontispiece a facsimile of one of Landor's letters, and contains a useful index of first lines. The appearance of the volumes leaves nothing to be desired.

DOWDEN, EDWARD (Editor.) *The Poetical Works of William Wordsworth.* Volumes IV. and V. (Bell and Sons.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 387, 366. 2s. 6d. each.

Professor Dowden's admirable seven-volume edition of Wordsworth's poems in the Aldine Series is making good progress. Of the present volumes, the first contains "The White Doe of Rylstone," "Ecclesiastical Sonnets," "Evening Voluntaries," "Poems Composed or Suggested by a Tour in 1833," "Poems of Sentiment and Reflection," and "Sonnets Dedicated to Liberty and Order;" the second, "Sonnets upon the Punishment of Death," "Miscellaneous Poems," "Inscriptions," "Selections from Chaucer Modernised," "Poems on Old Age," "Epitaphs and Elegiac Pieces," and "Supplement of Pieces not Appearing in the Edition of 1849-1850." Both volumes are profusely annotated, the second containing various of Wordsworth's prose prefaces, etc.

DVORAK, ANTONIN (Composer). *Mass in D.* (Novello.) 8vo. Paper covers. Pp. 72. 2s. 6d.

An interesting but by no means the greatest work by the Bohemian composer. It was produced at the Crystal Palace a few weeks ago, but it is much more adapted for the Church service than the concert room. Mr. Berthold Tours has arranged the pianoforte accompaniment.

FIELD, MICHAEL. *Stephanía: a Trialogue.* (Elkin Mathews and John Lane.) Fcap. 4to. Boards. Pp. 100. 6s.

This drama shows that Michael Field has made a distinct advance. The poetic tragedy is at present, of course, somewhat out of fashion, but as long

as we have writers as capable of producing a drama so intensely moving as is "Stephanía," and in language so fine, there will be no lack of appreciative readers. The scene of the tragedy is Rome, and the action passes in three days of January, 1002 A.D., the three characters being Otto III., the Emperor, Gerbert (Pope Sylvester II.), his tutor, and Stephanía, a courtesan.

GRAY, JOHN. *Silverpoints.* (Elkin Mathews and John Lane.) Long 12mo. Cloth. Pp. xxxviii. 7s. 6d. net.

Mr. Gray's prose has, in its time, been the laughing stock of all London, and seemed utterly without good qualities, but his verse is distinctly promising, and were it a little less *d cadent*, might be enthusiastically praised. As it is it has a delicate charm and should not be overlooked by lovers of poetry. In its format "Silverpoints" is perhaps the most beautiful book that ever Messrs. Mathews and Lane have published. Printed entirely in italics, it is bound in a green cover embellished with one of Mr. C. S. Ricketts's most characteristic and charming designs, representing willow leaves on water.

JONES, HENRY ARTHUR. *The Crusaders.* (Macmillan.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 115. 2s. 6d.

Uniform with the same author's "Saints and Sinners," published last year, "The Crusaders" is the play with which Mr. Jones opened, as an author-manager, at the Avenue Theatre in November, 1891.

MAWELL, MAJOR-GENERAL PATRICK. *Schiller's "William Tell."* (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 214. 1s. 6d.

Major-General Patrick Maxwell, who has already edited for the Scott Library, of which this is a volume, Schiller's "Maid of Orleans," adds to the present translation an introduction of nearly thirty pages and a few notes.

Souvenir of "Becket." (Black and White Office.) 1s.

A souvenir, illustrated by Mr. J. Bernard Partridge and others, of the production of Lord Tennyson's "Becket" at the Lyceum Theatre. It is, of course, uniform with pre-existing souvenirs of the Lyceum productions.

STRANGE, EDWARD FAIRBROTHER. *Palissy in Prison, and other Verses.* (A. A. Kennedy, 20 Porchester Road, Bayswater.) 8vo. Paper cover. Pp. 62.

There is much that is commonplace and unworthy in this volume, but it contains at least two sonnets which will bear the test of re-reading: "The New Religion," and "Fools," and one or two short and comparatively unambitious pieces which show promise. "In the Museum" is excellent both in thought and expression, but the major portion of Mr. Strange's verse suffers from a lack of finish and polish, and from a certain triteness of thought.

THE POETICAL WORKS OF GEORGE MACDONALD. (Chatto and Windus.) Two volumes. Crown 8vo. Buckram. Pp. 448, 424. 12s.

Dr. George MacDonald has been a somewhat voluminous writer of verse, and this collection, arranged by himself, makes two very portly volumes, which are well printed and neatly bound.

TUTIN, J. R. (Editor.) *Secular Poems by Henry Vaughan, Silurist.* (J. R. Tutin, Hull.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 87.

Vaughan is chiefly known to lovers of poetry as a writer of religious verse of very great charm, but he was also the author of a goodly amount of secular poetry, the best pieces of which Mr. Tutin has disengaged from the less valuable, and presents in this little volume. He also includes a selection of the poems of Henry Vaughan's twin-brother, Thomas, which makes the volume more than ever welcome to the lover of Seventeenth Century literature. Mr. Tutin's editorial work seems to have been admirably done, for, besides a number of useful notes, he includes a bibliography of Henry Vaughan's poems, a general index, and an index of first lines.

VARGE, JOSEF. *Harmony Unravell'd; or, The Neutral in Music.* (Novello.) Paper covers. Pp. 40. 1s.

A new volume of the Simplified Music Series, the author's object being to outline a method by which the language, and to some extent the grammar, of harmony may be simplified.

WADDIE, CHARLES DUNBAR. *The King's Advocate.* (Waddie and Co., Edinburgh.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 127.

Mr. Waddie introduces his drama with "A Few Words on Dramatic Poetry," which he has to do with the theatre in general and not, as one is led to suppose, with the poetic drama. The paper contains one or two sensible things and many foolish ones, Mr. Waddie saying, *inter alia*, that Edinburgh is "the most intellectual city in the world," and that the libretto of "The Mikado" is "no better than that of a provincial pantomime!" As to the drama itself, we can only say that the period is an interesting one, and that the subject—the struggle in sixteenth century Scotland between a corrupt Church and religious rationalism—is one of great possibility. Mr. Waddie has, however, hardly made the most of his materials, and, although his drama is readable, his blank verse never rises to a very high level.

WOODS, VIRNA. *The Amazons.* (Flood and Vincent, Meadville, Penna., U.S.A.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 73.

This "lyrical drama" is not altogether without merit: some of the choruses are distinctly successful, and the blank verse contains many passages which one can read with pleasure. But it is too long; the reader wearsies before he has nearly finished the seventy pages of close type. The subject is familiar: The Amazons, incensed at Achilles's treatment of Hector, come, under the leadership of their queen, Penthesilea, to assist the Trojans. Achilles, challenged

by the queen to single combat, slays her unwillingly, for her beauty has moved him with sudden love. Taunted by Therites for his grief, he turns and slays him. On the whole Miss Woods can be congratulated, and we shall hope to see a volume of shorter pieces from her pen.

TRAVEL, GEOGRAPHY, AND TOPOGRAPHY

BARROW, GEORGE. *The Bible in Spain.* (Nelson.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 553.

A very handsome illustrated edition of what is, perhaps, Barrow's best known work.

GOMME, GEORGE LAWRENCE, F.S.A. (Editor). *The Gentleman's Magazine Library: English Topography, Part III. (Derbyshire—Dorsetshire.)* (Elliot Stock.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 361.

This is one of the volumes of the classified collection of the chief contents of the *Gentleman's Magazine* from 1731 to 1868, and deals with the three counties of Derbyshire, Devonshire and Dorsetshire. An index of personal names and of subjects makes this interesting volume very easy of reference. Mr. Gomme is doing an excellent work for which he cannot be too highly thanked.

MATSON, SARAH ANN. *St. George and the Dragon.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 222. 6s. Illustrated.

Although in reality a second edition, this interesting volume has received so many emendations and additions, that it can practically be looked upon as a new book. Miss Matson says that in localising the legend of St. George and the Dragon, she was moved by an enthusiastic desire to communicate to others the enjoyment that she had herself found in the wild beauty of the wonderful county of Cornwall. All good Cornubians will welcome the book with enthusiasm.

STANLEY, HENRY M. *In Darkest Africa: or, the Quest, Rescue, and Retreat of Emin, Governor of Equatoria.* (Sampson Low.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 635. 10s. 6d.

This new edition, with all the original illustrations and maps, and admirably bound and printed, is one of the cheapest books that has ever appeared. It will make an excellent present.

WARD, C. S. *The Eastern Counties.* (Dulau.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 144. 3s. 6d.

The third edition of one of the Thorough Guide Series, containing a practical section of the rivers and broads, and twenty-one maps and plans by Mr. J. Bartholomew, F.R.G.S.

POLITICAL.

BUSHILL, T. W. *Profit-Sharing and the Labour Question.* (Methuen.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 262. 2s. 6d.

Mr. T. W. Bushill, whose evidence before the recent Royal Commission on Labour was listened to with so much interest, is himself a profit-sharing employer, and this book is published at the advice of Mr. Selley Taylor, who contributes a short preface. Mr. Bushill believes that profit-sharing offers a simple and efficient means for elevating, both morally and economically, the lot of the worker, and for preserving the essential functions and the fair remuneration of the employer.

HADFIELD, R. A., and H. DE B. GIBBINS, M.A. *A Shorter Working Day.* (Methuen.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 184. 2s. 6d.

A volume of the series devoted to the Social Questions of To-Day. It claims to be a combination of the work of two writers, the one a student of economic science, and the other a practical man of business. Although they do not directly advocate an eight-hours day, the authors "have been compelled to come to the conclusion that a reduction of the present working hours would be by no means an economic impossibility."

O'BRIEN, M. D. *The National Right to Freedom.* (Williams and Norgate.) 8vo. Paper Covers. Pp. 391. 3s. 6d.

On the title-page of this volume Mr. O'Brien quotes Kant's line, "There is but one birthright, Freedom," and the passage from Marcus Aurelius, which advocates "a kingly government, which respects most of all the freedom of the governed."

REFERENCE BOOKS.

BURDETT, HENRY C. *Official Intelligencer for 1893.* (Spottiswoode.) 4to. Half leather. Pp. 1818.

A *precis* of information regarding all British, American, and foreign securities.

LEIGH, E. C. AUSTEN. *Clubs, 1893.* (Spottiswoode.) Paper covers. 1s.

A list of clubs frequented by the English in all parts of the world.

The English Catalogue of Books for 1892. (Sampson Low.) 8vo. Paper Covers. Pp. 144. 5s.

Besides containing a complete and admirably arranged list of books published in Great Britain and Ireland in the year 1892, with their sizes, prices, and publishers' names, this catalogue includes the principal books published in the United States.

RELIGIOUS.

DENISON, GEORGE ANTHONY. *Supplement to "Notes of My Life," 1879, and "Mr. Gladstone," 1888.* (Parker.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 265.

Archdeacon Denison's object in publishing this volume is, he tells us, to request consideration of (1) The position and prospects of the "Church" of England in its connection with the "State" of England at the close of the 19th century; (2) the delusion which lies at the root of "The New Criticism"; and (3) Matters subordinate, but all of them of primary importance in connection with "the many coloured greatness of England." After severely criticising Mr. Gladstone's policy, the Archdeacon proceeds to attack the new Biblical criticism, his own point of view being "that for the reasoning power to so much as attempt to enter into 'The Secret Things of God,' which are not of its province, is not only not reasonable: it is sinful." The volume contains five lengthy appendices, including a number of papers and sermons concerning "Lux Mundi," some of which were preached in Wells Cathedral in 1891.

GIBBON, REV. J. M. *The Gospel of Fatherhood.* (R. D. Dickenson.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 224. 4s. 6d.

A collection of sermons preached at Highgate.

LEACH, REV. CHARLES, D.D. *Old Yet Ever New.* (R. D. Dickenson.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 235. 5s.

Lessons for daily life from the Old Testament, being a series of sermons and addresses to working-men.

MAGUTH, REV. STEPHEN SHEPHERD, LL.D. *The Fall of Adam.* (Digby, Long and Co.) Two volumes. Large 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 465, 432. 32s.

A very lengthy treatise, written with the object of demonstrating evil in its origin to have been the resultant of natural law, under circumstances which were peculiar to the Elenic period of time.

MACKENZIE, JOHN S., R.A. *A Manual of Ethics.* (W. B. Clive and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 339. 6s. 6d.

This handbook is intended primarily for the use of private students, and especially for those who are preparing for such examinations in Ethics as are conducted by the University of London. Its design is to give, in brief compass, an outline of the most important principles of ethical doctrine, so far as these can be understood without a knowledge of Metaphysics.

MAURICE, FREDERICK DENISON. *The Gospel of St. John: A Series of Discourses, and The Epistles of St. John: A Series of Lectures on Christian Ethics.* (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 3s. 6d. each.

Further volumes of the collected edition of Maurice's writings and sermons which Messrs. Macmillan are publishing.

Preachers of the Age. (Sampson Low.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 3s. 6d.

The latest volumes of this excellent and thoroughly representative series are the Rev. W. L. Watkinson's "The Transfiguration and Other Sermons," the Bishop of Winchester's "Gospel of Work," and the Rev. William Leffroy's (Dean of Norwich) "Agonise Christ, being Sermons on the Sufferings of Christ, together with Others on His Nature and His Work." The series is particularly well bound and well printed, and each volume contains a good colotype portrait.

SPURGEON, C. H. *The Gospel of the Kingdom.* (Passmore and Alabaster.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 263. 6s.

A popular exposition of the Gospel according to Matthew, with an introductory note by Mrs. Spurgeon, and a textual index of sermons, etc., by Mr. Spurgeon, on various passages in the Gospel.

SCIENCE.

"MEDICUS," *How to Improve the Physique.* (Elliot Stock.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 51.

The fact that this little book is published under a pen-name may somewhat diminish its authority and chance of success; but it seems sensibly and clearly written, and can at least be read with advantage by the many young men and women who do not pay sufficient attention to the claims of health. The author's chief aim is to show the reader how to increase the stature and develop the chest, and he gives a number of instructions for different exercises which should be gone through daily by the reader who is anxious to keep him in perfect health and to develop his strength to its highest point.

VON HELMHOLTZ, HERMANN. *Popular Lectures on Scientific Subjects.* (Longmans.) Two volumes. Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 348, 290. 3s. 6d. each.

A new edition, forming two volumes of the Silver Library, and containing an autobiography of the author.

WEISMANN, AUGUST. *The Germ-Plasm: A Theory of Heredity.* (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 477. 6s.

Our readers may remember an article upon Professor Weismann and his work which appeared in the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* for December, 1890. The present volume, dedicated to the memory of Charles Darwin, is a translation of what is now, perhaps, his best-known work. It contains twenty-four illustrations.



"The little child—the Moses of the New Exodus—whose very helplessness points the way to the Promised Land of a better social order."

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THE WASTED WEALTH OF KING DEMOS.

II.—HIS PATROLS.

"A LITTLE child shall lead them." It is the little child, the Moses of the New Exodus, who by his very helplessness points the way to the Promised Land of a better social order. It was the needs of the little child that pointed to the necessity for utilising the unoccupied Board schools in the evening, and it was the same powerless but imperious guide which indicated the need for making more use of the Patrols of King Demos. I got the hint from Edinburgh during my recent visit to that city, and it seemed to me so good and so new, that I lose no time in bringing it before my readers, in the belief that what has proved to be so useful in the capital of Scotland may be not less useful in other cities more populous, although less beautiful and less famous.

The patrols of King Demos—who are they? They are the policemen who are on patrol duty in our streets. Not all policemen, mark you. Not the staff at head-quarters; not the detectives employed in the Criminal Investigation Department; not the constables on duty at crowded crossings; but the patrols, the men who in day time and in night time are constantly on beat on the thoroughfares of our land. There is no more familiar figure in modern Britain than the policeman in his helmet, and the suggestion that he constitutes any portion of the waste wealth of the community will no doubt come to most of my readers, as it came to me, with a certain shock of surprise.

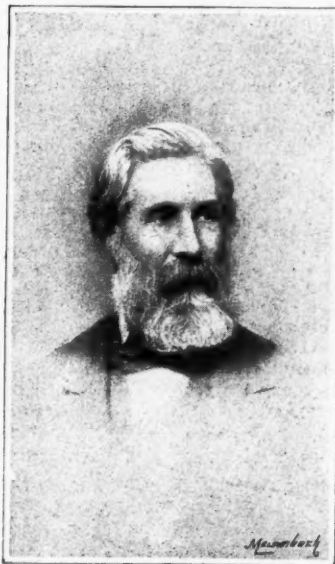
My authority, however, is unimpeachable. I take my stand on the declared conviction of the Chief Constable of Edinburgh, and strengthen myself by the incontrovertible demonstration of accomplished fact. But before quoting from my interview with Capt. Henderson, it may be as well to begin at the beginning and explain how it was that I came to meet him, and what are the facts which justify so startling a declaration as to the possibility of utilising the police for purposes of social and altruistic reform.

One of the best societies that came into existence, a quarter of a century since, during the awakening of the intelligent public to the need of concerted action in charitable relief is the Edinburgh Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, of which Mr. T. R. Marshall has been President for some years. The Edinburgh Association aims at being what it was fondly hoped the Charity Organisation Society would have been in London. That is to say, it seeks not merely to federate charities and to arrange for concerted action so as to avoid both overlapping and the neglect which the anarchic system of go-as-you-please entails of necessity, but also to see to it that the necessitous are really relieved, and that some intelligent direction is given to the charitable desires of the public.

I remember the report of this association more than twenty years ago, when I began my journalistic career, by an attempt, fortunately successful, to found a Charity Organisation Society at Newcastle. It seemed to me then, as it seems to me still, one of the best of its kind. That it is very good is proved not merely by the work which it does, but by the fact that it is always reaching forward to fresh enterprises. It summoned the recent conference in Edinburgh, to consider the possibility of constituting a Civic Centre, and it was under the auspices of this association also that the new departure has been made in the shape of utilising

the police for charitable purposes, which has suggested the heading of this chapter. The premises of the association stand right in the heart of the district where they are wanted. They are roomy, airy, clean and servicable. They contain not merely the offices of the association, but also the whole plant of what General Booth would call a factory for the unemployed, plus a magazine depot, with a meeting-room and many other conveniences for the service of those who most need helping in the community. But beyond merely mentioning the headquarters of the new movement, I must not dwell upon the association. My present purpose is to draw attention exclusively to the one branch of its multifarious activity in which it is associated with the new device for utilising the police.

Every one who knows anything about the slums of our great cities must be painfully aware of the existence of numbers of half-clad ragged children, whose nakedness is but scantily concealed by their miserable apologies for clothing. This is especially the case in Scottish cities, where the habit of running about barefoot tends to emphasize



MR. T. R. MARSHALL.

the unclad appearance of the very poor. The problem of dealing with the shivering children of the street had long exercised the attention of the philanthropists, but until last winter the difficulties appeared insuperable. The children ought not to be allowed to suffer. But what was to be done? If an attempt were made to clothe them on Monday, on Tuesday new clothes would be sold and the proceeds spent in whisky. Besides this, the difficulty of preventing a happy-go-lucky competition of the charitable, creating greater evils than it sought to prevent, seemed almost insurmountable. At last, however, the happy thought seems to have occurred to some one that it might be well to count how many children there were running the streets who were really in want of indispensable articles of clothing. That seems an obvious enough thing to do; but is there another city but Edinburgh where such an enumeration has been attempted? If there is I have not heard of it, and I heartily commend to the Civic Centres



CAPTAIN HENDERSON.
Chief Constable of Edinburgh.

of all our large towns the advisability of taking a census forthwith of the ragamuffins and half-naked little ones that swarm in their streets.

To suggest that such a census should be taken is one thing, to get it taken is another, and it was in endeavouring to ascertain how to number the hatless, coatless, shoeless regiment of tatterdemalions that Edinburgh stumbled upon the great discovery of the possibility of utilising the patrols of King Demos in the work of charity and reform. The ragged children shiver in the streets. Who are the custodians of the streets? Obviously the police. Why not then ask the police to count up the unclothed? No sooner said than done. Edinburgh is fortunate in having a Chief Constable who has both a head and a heart, with an imagination that enables him to look beyond the narrow limits of a constable's duty, and a resolution to realise whatever of good he can conceive as distinctly lying within the range of the possible and the practical. He realised a truth upon which I frequently insist, to the small amusement of the unreflective, that the Chief Constable corresponds more nearly to the ideal of a secular bishop than any of the functionaries in the modern city.

THE CENSUS OF THE TATTERDEMALIONS.

Captain Henderson being such a man, at once gave orders to his officers to ascertain, with such precision as possible, the number of children in Edinburgh who were running about barefoot, and who were really in want of necessary clothing. After some time he reported that, as far as it was known to the police, there were some 800 boys and girls in the city who were in want of clothing necessary for them to support existence. An appeal was then made to the public, on October 1st, by the issue of a circular which was headed "Clothing Destitute Children by Employing the Unemployed." Mr. Marshall, as chairman on behalf of the Association for the Improvement of the Condition of the Poor, declared that the time had come for a more comprehensive attempt to be made to relieve those who, either by the neglect or the poverty of their guardians, were destitute of proper clothing, either for this climate or for the season of the year. An appeal was made to all interested in the subject, and it was pointed out that, if the proposal was taken up, the scheme would enable them to give employ-

ment to tailors, shoe-makers, and sempstresses—paying for the work. In this way every child in Edinburgh might be made happy and comfortable, and have a better chance of growing up a healthy man or woman. As soon as the scheme was promulgated it was attacked by critics, who declared that it would do more harm than good; that it would pauperise the people, and that the clothing which might be given to the children of drunkards would find its way into the pawnshop.

THE CHIEF CONSTABLE'S REPLY TO CRITICS.

To these critics Captain Henderson replied in a letter dated the 24th of October, in which he remarked that he was afraid the critics of the scheme did not fully realise the sufferings which poorly-clad and barefooted children suffered every winter. All the efforts hitherto made had only touched a small portion of the hardships and misery which the children had to undergo. He concluded as follows:—

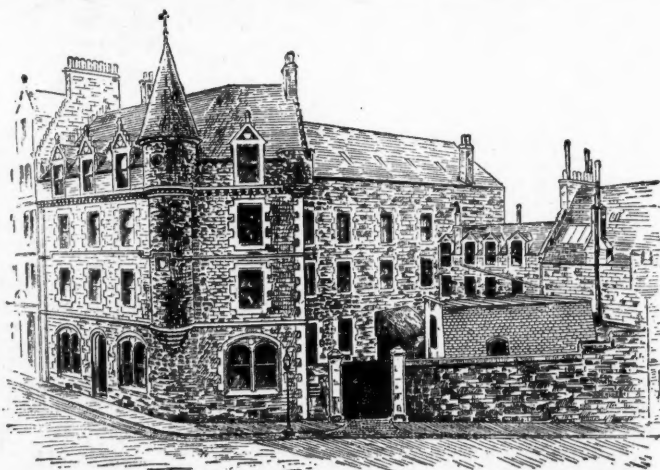
I believe that there is nothing to prevent a scheme being carried out that would reach every necessitous case, without any risk being done by pauperising. But to insure this it is necessary that the machinery of the scheme should be so complete and effective that the public would have a guarantee as to its business management.

In so far as the City Police are concerned, I am sure I will have the full sanction of the authorities to their rendering all the assistance in their power to your society in finding out and dealing with necessitous cases. The police could not be employed to a better purpose, and every man in the City force would take a delight in showing his usefulness in this direction. The recent legislation for the prevention of cruelty to children gives them a power to provide against drunken and negligent parents, which will go far to make their help effective; and when it is kept in mind that they are working as helpers to such associations as yours and the Scottish National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, the public need have little fear that the contributions will be dispensed with anything but scrupulous care.

This letter was also published as a circular, and sufficient public support was secured to justify the commencement of serious work in the clothing of the destitute.

HOW THE CLOTHES WERE PROCURED.

The Association for the Improvement of the Condition



OFFICES OF THE ASSOCIATION FOR IMPROVING THE CONDITION OF THE PEOPLE,
EDINBURGH.

of the Poor secured the co-operation of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, of the Society or Courant Fund for the Clothing of Destitute Children, and of the Destitute Sick Society, and the four combined in an appeal to the charitable of Edinburgh to contribute either money or old clothes for the clothing of the destitute. A perforated slip was attached to the circular, and distributed from house to house. Upon it was printed "Scheme for Clothing Destitute Children." Articles to be called for? Name and address of donor?

The town was divided into five districts, each with its own day for collecting contributions:—

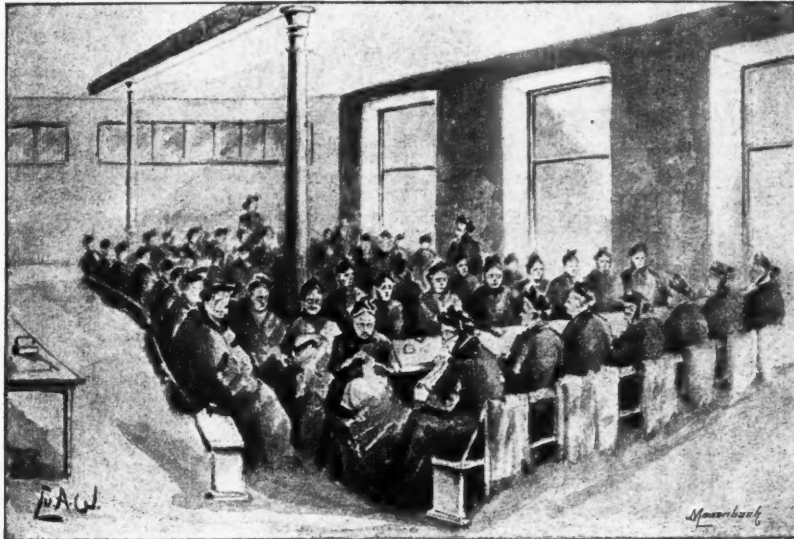
If every person who receives a copy of this circular resolves to give towards the scheme only one or more articles of cast-off clothing, for which they have little or no further use, it is confidently believed that sufficient material will be provided to meet every really necessitous case that may arise during winter. While cast-off clothing of every kind is solicited, it need scarcely be said that children's clothing will be specially acceptable.

the safeguards which were taken to prevent the abuse of this charity, and the precautions taken to see that the children really did benefit by the action of the society. The secret of all these things can be stated in a word. The problem was solved by the utilisation of the patrols of King Demos. In other words, this great and beneficent reform was accomplished with the maximum of efficiency and the minimum of disadvantage by the utilisation of the City Police.

The circular stated:—

The City Police have undertaken to assist the association, in (1) Inquiries as to what really necessitous cases exist; (2) The co-operation of pawnbrokers and second-hand dealers and others in preventing the improper disposal of clothing, etc.; and (3) Continuous observation to make certain that the clothing is actually worn by the child to whom it is given.

There is good reason to hope that the part proposed to be taken by the police will materially assist them in saving young children, who, from neglect and cruelty, are likely to lapse



INDIGENT WOMEN MAKING UP CLOTHES FOR RAGGED CHILDREN.

On receiving intimation, written on the enclosed form, the clothing will be called for by the officers engaged for the purpose, who will give a receipt for the same.

In order to provide boots and shoes for the little ones, the association is making arrangements to purchase on exceptionally favourable terms from the manufacturers. The second-hand boots and shoes which are available will, it is feared, be quite insufficient to meet the wants, and the inquiries which have been made show that these can seldom be used satisfactorily. Most of the boots and shoes will therefore have to be bought new. Contributions in money are respectfully solicited, and will be thankfully acknowledged.

It is also impressed upon them that the work of altering and re-making the clothes, so as to fit them for their new wearers, would enable the association to find employment for a number of deserving poor people.

WHERE THE POLICE CAME IN.

The really vital point, however, was not the collecting of old clothes, or the making of them into new ones, but

into crime. At the same time it will strengthen their hands, while enforcing the laws recently enacted against cruel and negligent parents.

The present movement is meant not to increase the number of charities, but to concentrate the energies of those existing, and to provide greater safeguards against abuse.

THE SCHEME AT WORK.

When I was in Edinburgh this system had been in progress for some months, and more than three-fourths of the eight hundred necessitous children had been provided with warm outfits of clothing. Mr. Marshall kindly invited me to the offices of the association on a morning when the distribution was going on. I gladly accepted his invitation, and was introduced to Captain Henderson, who, with his indefatigable wife, was superintending the distribution. It was a busy and interesting scene. In a large workroom over sixty indigent women were busily engaged in making up the cast-off clothes of the well-to-do into clothing for the destitute children. The wage for

this work is certainly small, but it is as much as they would be able to get in the open market. The women were in a warm, well-lighted room, the place was cheerful, and there were no complaints on the part of the workers of the inadequacy of their pay. In another room they were



DRESSING THE CHILDREN.

engaged in repairing boots and shoes. But the work of adapting boots and shoes to the size of a foot is much more difficult than the cutting down of a pair of trousers or a coat. In most cases the boots have to be purchased. Mrs. Henderson, to whose indefatigable energy and sympathetic assistance a great part of the success is

WHAT HAS BEEN DONE.

due, was fitting out some youngsters, who, having been duly certified as qualified for relief, were exchanging their rags for a comfortable rig-out from top to toe. It certainly seemed as if these children had never been so well clad in their lives before.

The Society for Feeding and Clothing Destitute School Children, as a reward for regular attendance, under the management of Miss Flora C. Stevenson, has carried on operations for the past eight years, and acts independently of the A. I. C. P., but sends in the names and addresses of all the children clothed up to date (March 22). This society has clothed 476 children.

The clothing of destitute children by the A. I. C. P. closed on March 15, to which date 656 children had each received a complete outfit. The ages of those clad ranged from fourteen years downwards, with a few exceptions, when girls above that age were clad to enable them to take situations. A number of children, whose parents were only partially able to buy clothes, have also been clad, the parents paying for them by small weekly instalments.

The sewing room was closed at the end of the month (March), at which date 3,150 articles of clothing were made, made down, or repaired, by the women employed, in addition to which from four to ten tailors were engaged for two months, during which time they repaired or made down 600 boys' garments. A shoemaker also cobbled fifty-three pairs of boots or shoes.

As there is a difficulty in disposing of all the firewood made in the factory, attention is being turned to the utilisation of waste material, and a first step is to be made in collecting and sorting waste-paper. It is believed that several men and women can be employed, and enough realised to cover wages; other schemes will also be considered. One important point they are anxious about, and that is to get into closer touch with the people, to do more for them than merely give them work and clothe their children. This is the purpose and aim of the Social Department, which it is hoped to develop in this direction.

A CONVERSATION WITH CAPTAIN HENDERSON.

I had a very interesting talk with Captain Henderson, who explained in detail how the scheme was worked. I found that everything was pivotted upon the police. The Chief Constable had certainly grasped the importance of a Civic Centre. If you have to deal with an evil such as this, you must have an agency which is co-extensive with the area within which the evil exists, otherwise, he said, there would be overlapping. Such an agency, ready to hand, is to be found in the City Police. Without their co-operation this scheme could not be worked; with it, it becomes comparatively easy.

I asked, "What do the police do in this matter?"

"There is not a child"—replied Captain Henderson—"clothed by this charity who is not certified as a fit and proper person to receive it by the constable on the beat. Every constable on patrol duty throughout the city has instructions to report the existence of any ragged, destitute, or neglected child he may meet on his beat. When he has reported its existence he has to make a careful inquiry into the causes which have reduced it to such a condition. When he has made this inquiry the officers for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children also investigate the case and make their report. These reports are submitted to this committee, which decides as to what should be done in the way of providing for the needs of the child, and they also consider the further question as to whether or not the parents should be pressed to make any contribution towards the cost of the clothing of their children. Here," said Captain Henderson, "are the papers which are received."

I glanced over them. They were drawn up in due form, signed by the constable of the beat, and countersigned by the sergeant in charge, while another and independent report was drawn up by the officers of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

WHY THE CLOTHES ARE NOT SOLD FOR DRINK.

"By this means," said he, "we are pretty sure of the facts, and as all relief is given at one office, we can prevent any overlapping or any duplication of relief.

"Yes," I objected, "but what security have you that,



VIEW OF THE CASTLE FROM THE DINING ROOM.

as soon as these children are dressed here, their clothes will not be pawned for drink, so that the last state of the children will be worse than the first?"

Again came the answer, "The police," for the police are the keystone and pivot of the whole system. Every policeman who has reported the existence of a destitute child, and on whose report that child has been clothed, becomes personally responsible to see that the child does not relapse into its unclothed condition. For instance, constable A. reports three children on his beat as ragged and starving. On his report they are provided with clothes, then it is his duty to see that the children wear these clothes. If the child appears in the street in a ragged and destitute condition, he will at once make inquiries and report the reason.

"That is no doubt a check, but for all that the clothes will be sold, and what will you do then?"

"The clothes will not be sold," said Captain Henderson, "and as a matter of fact are not sold, and for this reason, because there is nobody to buy them."

"Why," said I, "cannot they be pawned?"

"No; read this," and he gave me the following notice:—

To Pawn-brokers, Brokers, and Dealers in Second-Hand Clothing.

A SCHEME has been devised for supplying destitute and ill-clad children with sufficient clothing to protect them from the suffering caused by bad weather.

The Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, aided by other societies, is issuing the clothing, which is all plainly marked as follows:—

Coats or jackets	Inside, immediately above right shoulder.
Vests	" right corner at bottom.
Trousers and drawers	" right side of top-band.
Shirts and semmets	Between the shoulders.
Girls' dresses	Inside, immediately above right shoulder.
" petticoats	Top band.

The mark is a St. Andrew's Cross, a Thistle, and the letters C.C.D.

The boots will all have simply punched right through.

The whole of the articles re- main the property of the Association, being only lent. The pledging or disposal of them is therefore illegal, and the kind and cordial co-operation of all pawn-brokers, brokers, and second-hand dealers is respectfully solicited in preventing the sale or illegal disposal of the clothing.

"Thus you see," he continued, "if the clothes are pawned the pawnbrokers are liable to be prosecuted for receiving stolen goods, and the penalties are sufficiently severe to deter them from running so great a risk for so small a gain. As the police have the regulation of the pawnshops and the control of the streets, and the ragamuffin population, they are able to deal simultaneously, effectively, and consistently with all the factors of the problem. Without the police you can do nothing; with the police you can do almost anything you please."

THE CRUCIAL QUESTION.

"But," I said, "that may be all very true; but have the police time for it?"

"Time for it!" said the Chief Constable, scornfully; "they are spoiling for something to do. Why, it is one of the greatest difficulties which we have to meet, to give the men on beat something to exercise their minds. I go so far as to assert that if it were only for the benefit of the police themselves, and for facilitating the

despatch of the ordinary constabulary duty, this scheme would have been worth while inventing. People do not quite appreciate the extent to which the character of the force has changed in the last twenty or twenty-five years. I joined the force as a common constable, and since that time the whole character of the police has



CHILDREN WAITING TO BE CLOTHED, AND TAILORS AT WORK.

been changed. I have worked my way up from the ranks, and I have served in more or less responsible positions in many of the largest English towns, so that I know what I am talking about. I think this new development will operate in two ways. It will improve the condition of the policeman, and it will increase the amount of support which he can command from the public. If the policeman is simply looked upon as a thief-ratcher he is more or less regarded with distrust and dislike by all those who have at any time had friendly relations with the criminal classes. If, on the other hand, the policeman can cause himself to be regarded, as he is in reality, a kind of general friend, helper and adviser of the community in which he dwells, he will be helped at every turn where he now meets with the cold shoulder. It seems to me that this scheme for the clothing of the poor will do a great deal towards removing the prejudice which lingers as a survival from an old state of things."

THE ORIGINATOR OF THE IDEA.

"Is this a new idea, Capt. Henderson?" I asked. "No, it is an old idea. It was brought forward years ago at a School Science Congress by a Mr. Baker. He pointed out the possibilities of using the police in many directions. But he prophesied to deaf ears. But now that we have shown that it can be done, and done without putting any undue strain upon the force, but with an increase of its efficiency and a diminution of the friction between the police and the people, I venture to hope that the case of Edinburgh will not long remain unique, and that we shall see all the Chief Constables in all the large towns taking advantage of every opportunity which is offered to them of conferring a great benefit upon the community, and at the same time raising the self-respect of their men and improving the position of the force in public estimation."

HOW MUCH FURTHER?

"But how far may this be carried?" I asked.

"Much further than most people at present imagine to be possible," was the reply. "The old prejudice against the police was certainly natural, and perhaps justifiable. But it has led to a great duplication of machinery, at the cost both of efficiency and of the rates. Especially is this the case with all kinds of public or charitable relief. Do you think two or three or even half a dozen relieving officers can find out the truth in a few occasional visits anything like so certainly as the policeman who day and night patrols the street? The more you give the police to do the better they will do it. Why should you sacrifice efficiency to an antiquated prejudice surviving from the days when you feared the police might become the masters of the people? The police are the servants of the people, and if the people are wise they will get as much out of them as they can. They certainly could get a great deal more than they do at present. This police machine is capable of doing a very great deal more than merely regulating traffic and apprehending criminals. It is absolutely under the control of the council. Why should you be afraid to use it?"

WHAT WOULD OTHER CHIEF CONSTABLES SAY?

I replied that I thought the chief objection would come not from the people so much as from the police. "I think I see the horror," I said, "that would be visible in the faces of several Chief Constables that I could name, if it were calmly suggested to them that the police, in addition to their present duties, should practically undertake the supervision of charitable relief, and all the indefinite extra duties that would follow upon the recognition of the police as the handy men of the municipality, who were to be in readiness to do anything and everything that they could do better than anyone else."

"Don't be so sure of that," said Captain Henderson. "Anyhow, I can assure you that my experience is, that the more you throw upon the police the more efficient they become, and I do not see any reason why my experience should be exceptional."

So I resolved there and then to print what Captain Henderson said, and to send round this article to the Chief Constables of all our large towns, asking them to be so good as to inform me what they think of this suggestion for utilising the police, and whether they would be disposed to co-operate in any similar scheme for clothing the destitute children within their jurisdiction.

THE CHIEF CONSTABLE AS THE MAN WHO KNOWS.

Whatever their answers may be, of one thing I am quite certain. That is, that the police are rapidly growing in public estimation, and that the Chief Constables are

becoming recognised as the most important and best informed functionaries in their respective districts. Taking a broad view of things, I should say without hesitation that if I had only time to see one man in any town that I visited for purposes of informing myself as to the moral and social condition of the people, I should unhesitatingly elect to see the Chief Constable. He is at the centre of things. He is a man under authority who has a real responsibility for every nook and corner of the town. He is directly under the orders of the Watch Committee, the elect of the elect of the electors. He is a permanent official. Mayors come and go. The Chief Constable remains. Before long there is no post in the service of the Crown, whether naval, military or civil, that will be as much coveted as the post of Chief Constable.

POPULAR APPRECIATION OF THE POLICE.

Neither can I ignore the evidence which my friend, Mr. Waugh, is always pressing upon me as to the wonderful goodness and human sympathy which animates the force. In his great and arduous crusade for the rescue of tortured children in all parts of the land he assures me that he has found no helpers so useful and so much to be depended upon as the police. As the friends of little children the constables stand immeasurably higher than the clergy. And the reason for that is simple. The policeman on his beat is face to face with the facts. The minister in his pulpit has too often his head in a band-box. The constable knows what devilry is going on. He walks by sight, not by faith. He is constantly on the warpath against evil; the police are always on a war footing; the vigilance of these sentries of civilisation is never relaxed for a moment night or day, week day or Sunday, rain or shine, year in or year out. Hence in no spirit of paradox it may be declared that the Chief Constable corresponds more closely to the true idea of a Christian bishop on the secular plan than any of the Episcopal hierarchy in lawn sleeves. Nor was it in anything but grim earnest that I have repeatedly recommended Churches never to ordain any candidate to the cure of souls or the pastoral oversight of a congregation until the new minister has spent at least one week in the uniform of a constable doing ordinary patrol duty in the streets of the town where their parish lies. It would do them more good than a year at college, and would be thoroughly in keeping with the Scriptural idea that the law is a school-master to prepare for the Gospel.

KNIGHTS NO LONGER ERRANT.

The day has fully come for a more frank and generous recognition of the heroic and humanitarian aspect of police duty. These men in helmets with their truncheons, what are they but the present day representatives of the knights errant of the days of chivalry? Knights no longer errant, but stationed at fixed points, or told off to patrol duty, so that they may be found when wanted. They are becoming every day more and more responsible for the protection of the weak, the helpless, and the injured. It is to them that all men appeal when wrong has been done. "Where's the police?" is the popular modern form of the ancient adjuration of the immortal gods, or of the slow-footed Nemesis. They have long been the popular incarnation of law, order, and justice; they are now beginning to be recognised as the champion of the child, the avenger of the wronged, and, if the Edinburgh experiment is to be imitated elsewhere, as the guardian angel of the poor. Surely here King Demos has an unsuspected resource of which it behoves him in the future to make good use. In the amelioration of the hard conditions of the life of the people we must make more use of our police.

CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.

American Journal of Politics.—114, Nassau-street, New York. March. 35 cents.

The Nicaragua Canal. J. R. Proctor.
A National Limited Liability Act.
Did Shakespeare Write "Shakespeare"? A. B. Farquhar.
Is Prohibition of the Liquor Traffic Practicable? G. B. Winslow.
Civil Service Reform in the United States.
Currency Object Lessons. Wm. Knapp.
Low Wages versus Cheap Production. H. Kingerly.

Andover Review.—Ward, Lock. March-April. 50 cents.
The Higher Criticism and its Application to the Bible. Prof. E. L. Curtis.
The Nature of Christ's Authority as a Lawgiver. Rev. G. F. Genuing.
Missions and Civilization. III. Rev. C. C. Starbuck.
Phillips Brooks. Prof. W. Lawrence.
A Call to Presbyterian Laymen. G. A. Strong.
The Andover Band in Maine. Rev. E. G. Porter.
Morality on a Scientific Basis. Rev. J. T. Bixby.
The Theological Case of Prof. H. P. Smith.
The American Policy of the Roman Catholic Church.

Annals of the American Academy.—5, King Street, Westminster. March. 1 dol.

National and State Banks. Horace White.
American Banking and the Money Supply of the Future. M. D. Harter.
National and State Bank Circulation. A. B. Hepburn.
Banking System—Old and New. J. H. Walker.
Basis of Security for National Bank Notes. H. Bacon.
Surplus Gains of Labour. J. B. Clark.

Antiquary.—62, Paternoster Row. April. 1s.
Some Norfolk Fonts. Illustrated. J. Lewis Andre.
Notes on Archaeology in the Museum of the Royal Literary and Scientific Institution, Bath. J. Ward.
Holy Wells of Scotland: Their Legends and Superstitions. R. C. Hope.

Arcadia.—180, St. James Street, Montreal. March. 10 cents.
The Philosophy of Tennyson. Wm. S. Barnes.

Arena.—Brentano. March. 50 cents.
A Religion for All Time. Louis R. Ehrich.
The Social Quagmire and the Way Out. I. The Farmer. A. R. Wallace.
Life after Death. Prof. S. P. Watt.
A Pilgrimage and a Vision: Social Contrasts in Boston. B. O. Flower.
Women Wage-Earners: Present Wage Rates in the United States. Helen Campbell.
Shakespeare v. Bacon: A Defence of Shakespeare. Dr. E. J. Furnivall.
Does Bi-Chloride of Gold Cure Inebriety? Dr. L. Keeley.
Christ and the Liquor Seller. With Portrait. Helen M. Gougar.
The Money Question. J. F. Clark.
The Woman's Part. Cora Maynard.
Under the Arctic Circle in Alaska. J. Keatley.
What of the Morrow? B. O. Flower.

Argosy.—8, New Burlington Street. April. 61.
The Mosque of Hassan. Illustrated. Chas. W. Wood.
Asiatic Quarterly.—Oriental University Institute, Woking. April. 5s.
Burman Dacoity and Patriotism. Gen. Sir H. N. D. Prendergast.
The Chins and the Kachins. Taw Sein Ko.
Indian Official Opinions on Trial by Jury. Justice J. Jarline.
Trial by Jury in Bengal. Hon. Ch. D. Field.
The Amir Abulrahman Khan and the Press.
The Strained Relations between England and Morocco. Muley A'li Ben A'bd
= Es-Selam, Sherief of Wazan.
The Neutralisation of Egypt. Safr Bey, Ar-Rashid.
The Australian Colonies as a Field for Retired Anglo-Indians.
Notes on Indian Numismatics to the End of 1892. V. A. Smith.
Oriental Translations: I. "The National Anthem." Dr. G. W. Leitner.
The Two Stages in Buddha's Teaching. Gen. G. R. Furlong.

Atalanta.—5a, Paternoster Row. April. 61.
Literary London. II. Illustrated. R. K. Douglas.
Spring Flowers. Illustrated. E. Montpelier.
The Historical Novel. Prof. A. J. Church.

Atlantic Monthly.—Ward, Lock, Salisbury Square. April. 1s.
Unpublished Correspondence of William Hazlitt. W. C. Hazlitt.
The American Out of Doors. G. Bradford, junr.
My College Days. II. Edw. E. Hale.
Victoria Columna. Harriet W. Preston and Louise Delge.
Some Pelham-Copley Letters. P. L. Ford.
Phillips Brooks. Alex. V. G. Allen.
Architecture among the Poets. H. Van Brunt.
Money as an International Question. E. B. Andrews.
The Dawn of Italian Independence.

Belford's Monthly.—Monon Block, Chicago. March. 6 dols. per annum.
Alphonse Daudet in His Country Home. Illustrated. Max Maury.
Fighting against the Amazons. Illustrated.
Our Divorce Statutes. W. S. Collins.
How Denver's Streets are Kept Clean. Illustrated. G. W. Waterbury.
Genoa the Proud. I. Illustrated. J. T. Branham.

Blackwood's Magazine.—37, Paternoster Row. April. 2s. 61.

The Councils of a Nation: Tonga.
Paris Theatres from 1750 to 1793.
St. Vincent. J. R. Mozley.
With the Woodlanders. "A Son of the Marshes."
Sport in Norway at the Present Day.
M. Taine: A Personal Reminiscence. J. E. C. Bolley.
The Government and the Country.

Board of Trade Journal.—Eyre and Spottiswoode. March 15. 61.
The Electric Telegraphs of the World.
Shipping Bounty Legislation in France.
The Iron Industry of the United States.
The Viticultural Industry in Cyprus.
The Gold Mines of Mexico.

Boy's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. April. 61.
Some Notable Copper and other Coins of the Present Century. Illustrated.
D. F. Howorth.
Birds' Nests, and How to Identify Them. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.

Cabinet Portrait Gallery.—Casell. April. 1s.
Portraits and Biographies of Dr. Hubert Parry, Miss Marion Terry, and Mr. Bernard Shaw.

Californian Illustrated Magazine.—430, Strand. Mar. h. 25 cents.

The Gate of the Orient: Algiers. Illustrated. Fannie C. W. Barbour.
Letters to a Lady. From Chief Justice Chase and Thackeray.
Masks and Maskers. Illustrated. J. J. Peatfield.
The District of Columbia. Illustrated. Clifford Howard.
Lessons of the late Election. R. H. McDonald, junr.
Some Literary Folk. Illustrated. James Realf, junr.
The State of Washington. F. I. Vassault.
The Buddhist Hell. Illustrated. Rev. Dr. F. J. Masters.
The Annexation of Hawaii. G. W. Merrill.
Among the Black Fellows of Australia. Illustrated. C. M. Wange.
Among the Californian Glaciers. Illustrated. Foster M. Carlin.

Cape Illustrated Magazine.—Dennis Edwards, Cape Town. Feb. South Africa and Nationality. Cape Statesmen.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—Casell. April. 71.
Home Readers in Vacation. Illustrated. The Master of Downing College, Cambridge.
The Romance of Mining. Illustrated.
In Parliament Assembled. III. Illustrated. Alfred F. Robbins.

Cassell's Saturday Journal.—Casell. April. 61.
A Chat with Dr. Conan Doyle. With Portrait.
How the House of Commons deals with Offenders.
A Chat with Lady Dilke. With Portrait.
Working Women and the Wages they Earn.
Has Education Diminished Crime? A Chat with Rev. J. W. Horsley.

Catholic World.—Burns and Oates. March. 35 cents.
Scripture Inspiration and Modern Biblical Criticism. Rev. H. I. D. Ryler.
Archbishop Darby, the Martyr of La Roquette. E. W. Latimer.
The Study of Geology and the Summer School. W. Seton.
Mourning Ireland: The Cause or "Keen." E. M. Lynch.
The Sisters in Alaska. Illustrated. Rev. P. C. Yorke.
The Visitandines at Mount de Chantal. Illustrated. Eleanor S. Houston.
The Minority in Ireland under Home Rule. George McJermot.

Century Magazine.—Fisher Unwin. April. 1s. 41.
The Chicago Anarchists of 1886. Illustrated. Joseph E. Cary.
An Embassy to Provence. III. Illustrated. T. A. Janvier.
Letters of General W. T. and Senator John Sherman.
The Princess Anne. Illustrated. M. O. W. Oliphant.
Margaret Fuller. With Portrait. Josephine Lazarus.
Governmental Care for Working Men:
I. Ohio's Free Public Employment Officers. C. C. Johnston.
II. An Example from Germany. M. C. Lea.
A Free Museum at Harvard: Arnold Arboretum. Illustrated. M. C. Robbins.

Chambers's Journal.—47, Paternoster Row. April. 7d.
About the Daira Sanieh.
Some Early Steamships.
The Explosion of Kitchen-Range Boilers.
Electricity from Niagara. J. Munro.
The Dutch Raid on the Melway.

Charities Review.—21, University Place, New York. March. 20 Cents.
The Legal Aspect of the Child Problem. Professor F. Wayland.
Some Developments of the Boarding-Out System. Homer Folks.
The Minnesota System of Caring for Dependent Children. H. W. Lewis.
The Legitimate Use of an Institution for Children. Mary E. R. Cobb.
The Care of Dependent and Delinquent Children under the System of the Roman Catholic Church. Sam. Castner, junr.
The New Municipal Lodging-House in Washington. Dr. A. G. Warner.

Chautauquan.—Trübner and Co. March. 2 dols. per annum.
Exhibits of the Nations at the "World's Fair." H. R. L. Fearn.
The Navy of the United States. H. W. Raymond.
New York's Police System. Rev. Dr. R. Wheatley.
The Evolution of a Summer Town.—Chautauquan. Illustrated. G. E. Vincent.
A Little American Republic.—Costa Rica. Captain G. P. Scriven.
A New Departure in Dress. Frances E. Russell.

Cheltenham Ladies' College Magazine.—April. 2s.
Studies in Plato. I. May Sinclair.
Clifford and Craven. Elsie Raikes.
The Elizabethan Poor Laws. Isabel Hay.
Impressions of Mayfield House. Josephine E. Williams.

Chums.—Cassell. April. 6s.
Bull Fighting in Mexico. Illustrated.
How the Locomotive Record was Broken. Illustrated.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—Salisbury Square. April. 6s.

England's Work in India. W. M. Young.
The Closing of the Chagga Mission.
The Late Bishop Horden.

Classical Review.—270, Strand. March. 1s. 6d.
Notes on Latin Poets. A Palmer.
The Berlin Papyri. F. G. Ke yon.
Richter's Drama of Aeschylus. A. W. Verral.

Contemporary Review.—Isbister. April. 2s. 6d.
The Pope and the Bible. The Author of "The Polly of the Pope."
The Payment of Members. Sir C. Gavan Duffy.
I. An Australian Example. II. The Democratizing of Parliament. Tom Mann.
III. Is It a Constitutional Change? W. B. Eliston.
Mr. Herbert Spencer on "Natural Selection." George John Romanes.
Hippolyte Taine. Gabriel Monod.
The Imperial Telegraph System. J. Henniker Heaton.
Spelling Reform in French. Professor F. Max Müller.
The "New" Psychology and Automatism. Professor A. Drew Seth.
The Pedigree of the Music Hall. Elizabeth Robins Pennell.
Constantine Pobedonostseff. E. B. Lavin.

Cornhill Magazine.—15, Waterloo Place. April. 6s.
From Christchurch Bay.
Actors and Actresses in Westminster Abbey.
Our Arctic Heroes: The Franklin Search Expedition.

Cosmopolitan.—International News Company, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. March. 2s. 6d.

Berlin. Illustrated. Friedrich Spielhagen.
The Abyss 1 Depths of the Sea. Illustrated. J. Carter Beard.
In Our Cotton Belt. Illustrated. H. S. Fleming.
A Royal Ruin: St. Cloud. Illustrated. Grace I. Rigelow.
The Great Trans-Siberian Railway. Illustrated. V. Gribaydoff.
Woman Experts in Photography. Illustrated. C. B. Moore.
An Italian Campo Santo. Illustrated. Murat Halstead.
The British Navy. Illustrated. S. Eardley-Wilmot.
Cervantes, Zola, Kipling, & Co. Brander Matthews.
The Great Congress at the World's Fair. Ellen M. Hemroth.

Dial.—24, Adam Street, Chicago. March 1. 10 cents.
Ibsen's "Comedy of Love." Hjalmar H. Boyesen.

Economic Journal.—(Quarterly). Macmillan. March. 5s.
Statistics of Some Midland Villages. Joseph Ashby and Bolton King.
The Survival of Domestic Industries. E. C. K. Gonner.
The Consumption of Tea and other Staple Drinks. C. H. Denyer.
The Past Action of the Indian Government with Regard to Gold. F. C. Harrison.
The System of Boarding-out Pauper Children. Florence Davenport-Hill.
On Rent. Alfred Marshall.
The Alleged Decline of the British Cotton Industry. Elijah Helm.
The National Agricultural Conference. L. L. Prie.
The New Railway Rates. W. M. Acworth.
Working Men's Insurance and the Chicago Exhibition. J. G. Brooks.
The Broken Hill Strike. A. Duckworth.

Educational Review.—2, Creed Lane, Ludgate Hill, E.C. April. 6d.
Physical Tests in Competitive Examinations. H. H. Almond.
The Dutchelor Training College.
The Mechanical Sciences Tripos at Cambridge. J. J. Thompson.
On the Preliminary Examination in Jurisprudence at Oxford. F. H. Peters.
Technical Education for London: Mr. Llewellyn Smith's Report to the London County Council. W. Garnett.
Last Words for Musical Drill. Grace Toplis.
Pater and Platonism. Montagu Baldwin.

Educational Review. (American.)—Kegan Paul. March. 1s. 8d.
The Proposed University for London. J. G. Fitch.
Educational Exhibits at World's Fairs. H. R. Waterman, Jr.
Public School Pioneering in Massachusetts. G. H. Martin.
Educational Value of the Methods of Science. W. T. Seigwick.
Tests of the Senses and Faculties. J. McK. Cattell.
Life in a French Lycée. Georges Jamin.

Engineering Magazine.—World Building, New York. March. 25 cents.
America's Need of the Nicaragua Canal. Warner Miller.
The Relation of Architect and Engineer. George Hill.
Ship-building on the Great Lakes. Illustrated. H. A. Griffin.
Is the Climate Changing? Professor H. A. Hazen.
The Increase of Speed on Railways. Illustrated. W. B. Le Van.
Locations for the Pig-Iron Industry. J. Birkinbine.
American Railway Progress in 1892. T. L. Greene.
Value of Long-Distance Telephony. H. L. Webb.
The Glass-Making Industry in America. Illustrated. R. M. Atwater.
American Annexation of Hawaii. T. Graham Gribble.

English Illustrated Magazine.—Edw. Arnold, Belford Street, April. 6s.

The Queen's Buckhounds. Illustrated. Lord Ribblesdale.
The Edinburgh Literary Forgeries. With Facsimiles.
How to get to Chicago. Illustrated. B. W. Ginsburg.
Costers and Music Halls. Illustrated. Albert Chevalier.
Bird Life in Spring. Illustrated. Rev. J. B. Chandler.

Expositor.—27, Paternoster Row. April. 1s.
Some Points in the Synoptic Problem. III. Prof. V. H. Stanton.
Paul's Conception of Christianity. IV. Prof. A. B. Bruce.
Exegetic Studies on the Lord's Prayer. Archdeacon Farrar.

Expository Times.—Simpkin, Marshall. April. 6s.
Old Testament History. Prof. G. G. Cameron.
The Book of Enoch and the New Testament. Rev. R. H. Charles.
The Origin and Relation of the Four Gospels. Rev. J. J. Halcombe.

Folk-Lore.—Quarterly. David Nutt, 270, Strand. March.
Annual Address by the President, G. L. Gomme.
Magic Songs of the Fairs. V. Hon. J. Abercromby.
May-Day in Cheltenham. Illustrated. W. H. D. Rouse.
Sacred Wells in Wales. Prof. J. Rhys.
Report on Folk-Tale Research, 1892. E. Sidney Hartland.

Fortnightly Review.—Chapman and Hall. April. 2s. 6d.

Politics and Progress in Siam. Hon. George Curzon.
Some Plays of the Day. A. B. Walkley.
The Superannuation of Elementary Teachers. Sir Richard Temple.
Are Acquired Characters Inherited? I. Alfred Russell Walla. c.
The Poems of Louise Chandler Moulton. Compton Kernahan.
Social Remedies of the Labour Party. W. H. Mallock.
The India Civil Service and the Universities. F. J. Lys.
Poor Abel! Opila.
The New Patronage Bill. Canon Jenkins.
Scenery and the Imagination. Sir Archibald Geikie.
The Financial Clauses of the Home Rule Bill. Liberal Unionist.

Forum.—E. Arnold, 37, Belford Street, Strand. March. 2s. 6d.
Hawaii and Our Future Sea-Power. Captain A. T. Mahan.
Panama: The Story of a Colossal Bubble. Ernest Lambert.
A New Commercial Era for the United States: Free Trade versus Protection.
G. M. Medley.
The Public-School System of Philadelphia. Dr. J. M. Rice.
The Science of Municipal Corruption.
American Winter-Resorts. Dr. Allan McL. Hamilton.
The Cost of Silver and the Profits of Mining. J. D. Hagne.
The Condition of Wage-Earning Women. Miss de Graffenried.
An Appeal to Retire Government Paper Money. M. Brühl.
Short Studies of Great Men: Pasteur. Dr. L. A. Stimson.
The Transformation of New England: Is It Decay or Development? Wm. De Witt Hyde and Edw. Atkinson.

Geographical Journal.—I, Savile Row. March. 2s.
A Journey up the Baram River to Mt. Dulit and the Highlands of Borneo. With Map and Illustrations. C. Hose.
Expedition up the Job River through Somali-Land, East Africa. Illustrated. Commander F. G. Dundas.
Recent Exploration in the South-Eastern Congo Basin. E. G. Ravenstein.
The Reclamation of the Zuluze. With Map. Prof. F. H. Schoute.
Floods in Queensland. H. O. Forbes.
The Industrial Development of Nyassaland. With Map. J. Buchanan.
The Construction of a Map of the World on a Scale of 1:1,000,000. Prof. Dr. A. Penck.

Gentleman's Magazine.—Chatto and Windus. April. 1s.
How to See Antwerp. Percy Fitzgerald.
The Royal House of Stewart. II. James Hutton.
Brain-Tapping. A. Arthur Reade.
Every-day Athens. Nell W. Williams.
Benelctus Spinoza, 1632-1677. Rev. Dr. J. Strauss.
Souvenirs of Lyons. E. Banfield.
Alpha Centauri and the Distance of the Stars. J. Ellard Gore.
A Theory of Smoking. H. B. Alt.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. April. 6s.
A New Departure in Children's Education. A. T. S. Hoddell.
Jane Wren's Monument in St. Paul's Cathedral. Illustrated.
The Wife of George I. of Hanover. Sarah Tytler.

Good Words.—Isbister. April. 6s.
Local Memories of Milton. Illustrated. Prof. D. Masson.
Ups and Downs of an old Nunnery: Crabhouse. II. Rev. Dr. A. Jessopp.
"Their Fairest Suburb": Highgate. Illustrated. J. E. Locking.
Hamburg Harbour Life. Illustrated. Louis Barbé.
An Old-World Merchant: Archimedes. Illustrated. G. Winterwood.
The Story of Fluorine. A. E. Tutton.

Harper's Magazine.—45, Albemarle Street. April. 1s.
Washington Society. II.—Intimate. Illustrated. H. L. Nelson.
In the Barracks of the Czar. Illustrated. Poultny Bigelow.
The Story of the Buffalo. Hamlin Russell.
The City of Brooklyn. Illustrated. Julian Ralph.
Kansas, 1841-1891. Illustrated. J. J. Ingalls.
Reminiscences of Gen. M. G. Vallejo. With Portrait. Emily B. Powell.
Homiletic Review.—44, Fleet Street. March. 1s.
The Importance of Personal Character in the Ministry. Rev. Dr. A. P. Peabody.
The Homiletic Value of Tennyson. Prof. F. V. N. Painter.
English Religious Satire. Prof. T. W. Hunt.
The Roman Catholic Question. Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott.
The Forward Movement in Church Work. J. W. Hegeman.
A Larger Parish. Rev. Dr. W. R. Richards.

Hygienic Review.—Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street. March. 61.
Single Tax as a Promoter of Hygiene. S. M. Burroughs.
Railway Rates and Agriculture. E. W. Richardson, Junr.

Idler.—Chatto and Windus. April. 61.
Royal Pets. I.—The Queen's Animals. Illustrated. G. B. Burgin and E. M. Jessop.
My First Book:—"Dawn." Illustrated. H. Rider Haggard.
J. L. Toole. Illustrated. R. Blathwayt.

Irish Monthly.—50, O'Connell Street, Dublin. April. 61.
Catholicity in Modern Poetry. R. P. Cartwright.
Sketches in Irish Biography. Sir William Rowan Hamilton. G. P. Sigerson.
The Early Dublin Reviewers. III.

Irish Theosophist.—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. March 15. 1d.
Theosophy in Plain Language. VI.—Cycles of Evolution.

Journal of the Cork Historical and Archeological Society.—Guy, Cork. March. 61.
The Manor and Castle of Mallow in the Days of the Tudors. Illustrated. H. F. Berry.

The Private Bankers of Cork and the South of Ireland. C. M. Tenison.
Past History of the Diocese of Cork. Rev. P. Hurley.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—Northumberland Avenue. March. 61.
Australasian Agriculture. Prof. Robert Wallace.

Kindergarten Magazine.—Woman's Temple, Chicago. March. 20 cents.

The Study of "Die Mutter and Kose-Lieder." Caroline M. C. Hart.
Manual Training. Frederick N. Williams.
Children at the World's Fair. Illustrated.

King's Own.—48, Paternoster Row. April. 61.
Pottery and the Royal Porcelain Works. Illustrated. Rev. R. Shindler.
Popular Education: its History. Illustrated. M. Whitwell.
Employment for Educated Women. Charlotte Simpkins.

Ladies' Home Journal.—53, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus. April. 10 cents.

Unknown Wives of Well-Known Men: Countess Tolstoy and Mrs. F. Marion Crawford. With Portraits.
The American Woman. F. Marion Crawford.

Ladies' Treasury.—23, Old Bailey. April. 7d.
The Evolution of Dancing. Lee J. Vance.

Leisure Hour.—56, Paternoster Row. April. 6d.
Among the Tibetans. III. Illustrated. Isabella L. Bishop.
The Way of the World at Sea. III.—In Po-Lo. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.
The Peoples of Europe. I.—France. Illustrated.
The Burial of the Dead in Paris. G. Perron and Dr. Macaulay.
A Fossil Grove at Glasgow. Illustrated. E. E. Guthrie.
The Polar Problem: Nansen and Peary. With Map. R. Beynon.
Archbishop Tait. Rev. G. F. W. Muirby.

Liberty Review.—17, Johnston's Court, Fleet Street. April. 61.
Socialism and Liberty. Yves Guyot.
The Land Agitation in Wales. G. H. M. Owen.
The Present Aspect of the Drink Question. George Candy.

Lippincott's.—Ward, Lock, Salisbury Square. April. 1s.
What the Publicity Department did for the Columbian Exposition. W. Iglehart.
A Description of the Inexpressible: World's Fair. Julian Hawthorne.
Sappho. Edgar Saltus.
The Religion of 1492. Frederic M. Bird.

Literary Northwest.—Merrill, New York. March. 20 cents.
Mount Vernon on the Potomac. Illustrated. Rebecca B. Flandreau.
The Secrets of the Magic Art. Illustrated. F. L. Bancroft.
Beginning of Civilisation in Minnesota. Illustrated. Rev. J. Gmeiner.
Venice in the Seventeenth Century. L. D. Ventura.
The Holmes' Comet. Illustrated. W. W. Payne.

Little Folks.—Cassell. April. 6d.
A Chat about Dwarfs.

Longman's Magazine.—Paternoster Row. April. 6d.
The Fairchild Family and their C. Sherwood. L. B. Lang.
The Epic of April. Grant Allen.
The First English Book Sale. A.

Lucifer.—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. March. 1s. 6d.
Notes on Nirvana. G. R. S. Mead.
The "Secret Doctrine" and our Solar System. T. Williams.
Notes on the Gospel According to John. H. P. Blavatsky.
The Foundation of Christian Mysticism. F. Hartmann.
Death—and After? Annie Besant.

Ludgate Monthly.—1, Mitre Court, Fleet Street. April. 6d.
Famous Women Novelists. Illustrated.
Royal Welsh Fusiliers. Illustrated.
Native Servants in India. Illustrated.
Dulwich College. Illustrated. W. C. Sargent.

Lyceum.—Burns and Oates. March. 4d.
Mr. Mivart, Theologian.
The Irish Farmer and Bimetallism.
Some Aspects of Charles Lamb.
Buckfast Abbey.

Macmillan's Magazine.—29, Bedford Street, Strand. April. 1s.
The Names of Political Parties. C. K. Roylance Kent.
Some English Characters in French Fiction. Arthur F. Davidson.
In the Realm of Sound.
The Bruised Serpent. W. H. Hudson.
From a Coracle. A. G. Bradley.

Medical Magazine.—4, King Street, Cheapside. March. 2s. 6d.
Three Guy's Physicians. I. Walter Moxon.
The Office of Coroner, Medical rather than Legal. F. W. Lowndes.
The Sequels of Influenza. Dr. Julius Althaus.
Morocco as a Health Resort. Dr. T. More-Madden.
"Universal Brotherhood and Medical Practice." A Reply. W. Winslow Hall.
Physical Education. I. J. S. E. Cotman.
The Massacre of the Innocents: Infant Mortality. IV.

Missionary Review of the World.—44, Fleet Street. April. 25 cents.
Brahmanism, Past and Present. Prof. T. M. Lindsay.
India of To-day. Rev. J. Johnston.
The Religion of the Japanese Ainu. Rev. Dr. F. F. Ellinwood.
Third Decennial Conference: India. Rev. H. C. Stuntz.
Mexico in the Toils of the Papal Power. Rev. Dr. C. W. Cushing.
Missionary Statistics of India, Burmah, and Ceylon.

Month.—Burns and Oates. April. 2s.
The Holy Father and the Pilgrims.
Audenarde. Rev. John Morris.
The Berengarian Controversy and its Antecedents. Rev. J. Rickaby.
The Lay-Brotherhoods of Seville. B. Evetts.
The Zambesi Mission: Fort Salisbury and Victoria.

Monthly Packet.—Innes, Bedford Street. April. 1s.
A Visit to the Vianarelli. Mrs. Church.
Five English Poets. IV.—The Poet's Lovers. Arthur D. Innes.
Sun-Rays and Star-Beams. Agnes Gibberne.
The Petty Constable in Shakespeare's Time. Grace Latham.
Cameos from English History: The Peace of Aix-la-Chapelle. C. M. Yonge.

National Review.—W. H. Allen, Waterloo Place. April. 2s. 6d.
The Home Rule Bill and the Army. Lord Ashbourne.
Causes of the National Income. W. H. Mallock.
The Radical Rush. T. E. Kebbel.
Conservatives and the London County Council. C. A. Whitmore.
England in Relation to Mohammedan States. Rafiuddin Ahmad.
Seven and Three. Arthur Gayer.
Re-organisation of the Army: A Scheme. Cecil Battine.
At the Edge of Italy: Chiesanovva. Signora Linda Villari.
The Attack on the Church.

Natural Science.—Macmillan. April. 1s. net.
Mammals of Kilimanjaro. Illustrated. P. L. Sclater.
Christian Kourad Sprengel. John C. Willis.
Recapitulation Theory in Paleontology. F. A. Bather.
Colour Changes in Insects. G. H. Carpenter.
Experimental Embryology. J. A. Thomson.

Newbery House Magazine.—Griffith, Farran. April. 1s.
The Suspensory Bill. Rev. Dr. H. Hayman.
The Easter Sepulchre. H. J. Feasey.
The Laity in Councils. Chas. Skinner.
Leaves from the History of the City Guilds. Illustrated. C. Welch.
Forms of Prayer in the Church of England. Rev. J. C. Cox.
A Layman's Recollections of the Church Movement of 1833. Illustrated.
The Revised American Book of Common Prayer. Rev. E. Burbridge.

New Review.—Longmans. April. 1s.
Obstruction: What is it?
Leonard Courtney, Sir C. Dilke, A. B. Forwood, Justin McCarthy, Herbert Gladstone, C. Stuart Wortley, J. E. Reimond, Hugh Hoare.
Israel's Deep Slumber. Ernest Renan.
Mother's Hands. Part II. Björnsterne Björnson. J.
Mr. Walter Pater on Platonism. Edmund Gosse.
The Right Hon. John Morley, M.P.
Russia, Rome, and the Old Catholics. Madame Novikoff.
"When Plancus was Consul." Mrs. Lynn Linton.
The Divisibility of Wealth. W. H. Mallock.
People I Have Known. Mrs. Simpson.

New World.—(Quarterly.)—27, King William Street, Strand. March. 3s.
The Place of the Fourth Gospel in the New Testament Literature. Orello Cone.
The Folk-Song of Israel in the Mouth of the Prophets. Karl Budde.
Cosmopolitan Religion. C. A. Bartol.
The Alleged Socialism of the Prophets. A. W. Benn.
Whittier's Spiritual Career. J. W. Chadwick.
The Personal Factor in Biblical Inspiration. M. R. Vincent.
Israel in Egypt. C. H. Toy.
The Briggs Heresy Trial. C. R. Gillett.

Nineteenth Century.—Sampson Low, Fetter Lane. April. 2s. 6d.
A Bill for the Weakening of Great Britain. Joseph Chamberlain.
Second Thoughts on the Home Rule Bill. J. E. Reimond.
Lord Cromer and the Khedive. Wilfrid Scaven Blunt.
The Lives and Loves of North American Birds. John Worth.
The Behring Sea Question. With a Chart. Vice-Admiral Sir M. C. Seymour.
The Art of Breathing. Major-General Drayson.
Bimetallism Once More. Leonard Courtney.
"Architecture—An Art or Nothing." Lord Grimthorpe.
Cardinal Newman on the Eternity of Punishment. Rev. W. Probyn-Nevins.
Last Words on the Happiness in Hell. Prof. St. George Mivart.
The Financial Causes of the French Revolution. Concluded. Baron Ferdinand Rothschild.
Recent Science. Prince Kropotkin.
The Reading of the Working Classes. George R. Humphery.
The Lion King of Sweden: Charles XII. His Majesty the King of Sweden and Norway.

North American Review.—Brentano's. March. 2s. 6d.
American Farming a Hundred Years Hence. Hon. J. M. Rusk.
The Sandwich Islands.

The Advantages of Annexation. Lorrin A. Thurston.
Is it Constitutional? George Ticknor Curtis.
Fads of Medical Men. Dr. Cyrus Elson.
Recollections of George Sand. Madame Adam.
Modern Insurance and Its Possibilities. R. A. McCurdy and Others.
Conceptions of a Future Life. Archdeacon Farrar.
Spain at the World's Fair. Eriquer Dupuy de Lôme.
High Buildings and Earthquakes. Prof. N. S. Shaler.
New Mexico's Claims to Statehood. L. Bradford Prince.
Arizona's Claims to Statehood. J. N. Irwin.
England in the Orient. Prof. A. Vambéry.
National Banking and the Clearing House. A. B. Hepburn.

Our Celebrities.—Sampson Low, Fetter Lane. 2s. 6d.
No. 50.
Portraits and Biographies of the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava, the Countess of Westmorland, and Mr. E. Ouslow Ford, A.R.A.

No. 51.
Portraits and Biographies of Mr. and Mrs. Kendal and Mr. Oscar Barrett.
Our Day.—28, Beacon Street, Boston. March. 2s. 6d.
Christianity among Cannibals, the Kanaka Slave Trade and the Rum Traffic in the South Seas. Rev. Dr. J. G. Paton.
Progress of National Divorce Reform. Rev. Dr. S. W. Dike.
Bishop Phillips Brooks as a Wrestler with Souls. Joseph Cook.

Outing.—170, Strand. April. 6d.
Through Erin Awheel. Illustrated. Grace E. Denison.
The Yachting Outlook for 1893. Chas. L. Norton.
Walking. Illustrated. Malcolm W. Ford.
The South Dakota National Guard. Illustrated. Captain P. Leary.

Philosophical Review.—(Quarterly.) Edw. Arnold, 37, Bedford Street, Strand. March. 7s. 6d.
Kant's Critical Problem. J. C. Schurman.
Epistemology in Locke and Kant. Professor A. Seth.
Anthropometry and Experimental Psychology. Professor E. B. Titchener.
Reality and Idealism. David G. Ritchie and F. C. S. Schiller.

Phrenological Magazine.—7, Imperial Arcade, Ludgate Circus. April. 6d.
The Importance of Utilizing Phrenology in Public Institutions. W. T. Stead.

Practical Photographer.—21, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus. April.
Composition. Illustrated. O. V. Lange.
Two New Lenses. Catherine W. Barnes.

Quiver.—Cassell. April. 6d.
How I Write Boys' Books: A Chat with Mr. R. M. Ballantyne. Illustrated. R. Blatway.
A Sunday School Teachers' Museum at Sergeants' Inn. Illustrated.

Religious Review of Reviews.—4, Catherine Street, Strand. Mar. 15. 6d.
The World's Fair: How to Get There. Illustrated and Maps. Canon J. Cavis-Brown.
Home Missions of the Church. II.
Philanthropic Institutions. II. Illustrated. Mary H. Steer.

Review of the Churches.—Haddon, Salisbury Square. March 15. 6d.
Missions and Morals. Mrs. Josephine Butler, Mr. Mathieson, and Mr. Raju Naidu.
The Sacraments. Canon Scott Holland.
Dr. Clifford. With Portrait and Illustrations.

Saint Nicholas.—Fisher Unwin. April. 1s.
New York. Illustrated. Edmund C. Steiman.
The Story of Whittier's "Snowbound." Illustrated. Harry Fenn.

Scots Magazine.—Houlston. April. 6d.
The Divine Right of the Church. Rev. J. Herkless.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—Stanford. March. 1s. 6d.
Exploration of the Rivers Tana and Juba, East Africa. Commander F. G. Dundas.
Madagascar. Joli le Savoureux.
The Climate of the Interior of Greenland. With Diagrams. Prof. H. Mohr.

Scribner's Magazine.—Sampson Low. April. 1s.
Unpublished Letters of Carlyle.
A New England Farm. Illustrated. F. French.
The One I Knew the Best of All. Autobiographical Recollections of Chillihoos. Continued. Mrs. F. Hodgson Burnett.
The Restoration House. Illustrated. S. T. Aveling.
The Cities that Were Forgotten: The Quivira in America. Illustrated. C. F. Lummis.
Anne of Brittany's Chateaux in the Valley of the Loire. Illustrated. T. A. Cook.

The Arts Relating to Women, and their Exhibition in Paris. Illustrated. O. Uzanne.
The Crisis of the Schipka Pass, 1877. Archibald Forbes.
Social Economist.—34, Union Square East, New York. March. 25 cents.
Solution of the Silver Problem. George Guntton.
A War against War. Johannes H. Wisby.
The Presidency of the United States. C. F. Adams.
The Economics of Advertising. E. P. Harris.

Strand Magazine.—Southampton Street. March. 6d.
Mr. and Mrs. Kendal. Illustrated. Harry How.
From Behind the Speaker's Chair. III. Illustrated. H. W. Lucy.
Portraits of Lord Battersea, W. Q. Orchardson, R.A., Sir Charles Hallé, Lady Hallé, Dr. Hermann Adler (Chief Rabbi), Sir Archibald Alison, and Madame Jane Hading.
Hands. Illustrated. Beckles Willson.

Sunday at Home.—56, Paternoster Row. April. 6d.
A Third Group of Hymn-Writers. With Portraits. Rev. Dr. S. G. Green.
The Burning of the *Oleaic*. Illustrated. Isabella F. Mayo.
The Worship of Vishnu in India. Illustrated. Rev. C. Merk.
A Fijian Coral Reef. Illustrated. C. F. Gordon Cumming.
Some Quaker Women of the Past. III. Mary Dyer.

Sunday Magazine.—Isbister. April. 6d.
The Graves by the Victoria Nyanza. Illustrated. Rev. A. R. Buckland.
The Canaanites of the New World. Rev. Dr. T. B. Stephenson.
Bishop Thorold of Winchester at Farnham Castle. Illustrated.
Things of Beauty: Shells. Illustrated. Darley Dale.
Bible Trees. Illustrated. Rev. Dr. H. Macmillan.
Jubilee Remembrances of Persons I Have Met. Dr. Newman Hall.

Sylvia's Journal.—Ward, Lock. April. 6d.
Mrs. Siddons. With Portrait. Mrs. Conyns Carr.
Tennyson's Heroines. Illustrated. Katharine Tynan.
The Cheltenham Ladies' College. Illustrated. Mrs. E. R. Mullins.
Temple Bar.—8, New Burlington Street. April. 1s.
Frances Anne Kemble. Henry James.
English Whist and English Whist Players. I.
George Meredith.

Theatre.—78, Great Queen Street. April. 1s.
Native Theatricals in Africa. F. H. Morland.
Symbolism on the Stage. R. F. Sharp.
Portraits of Miss May Paley and Mr. G. W. Elliot.

Theosophist.—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. March. 2s.
Old Diary Leaves. H. S. Olcott.
Psychometry. Continued. W. R. Old.
True Welsh Ghost Stories. III. J. M. Pryse.

Thinker.—21, Berners Street. April. 1s.
The Church and the Labour Problem. Rev. Dr. J. M. Lang.
Economic Conditions of the Hebrew Monarchy. II.—Labour. Professor W. H. Bennett.
Christian Asceticism. Rev. S. A. Alexander.
Early Contact of the Christian Faith with the Roman World. IV. Professor H. R. Reynolds.

United Service Magazine (American).—4, Trafalgar Square. March. 35 cents.
Ship-Canals. Lieut. E. W. Hubbard.
The Vermont National Guard. Brigadier-General W. L. Greenleaf.
Europe in 1890-91: Genoa. Brigadier-General S. B. Holabird.
Narrative of a First Cruise. W. H. Shock.

University Extension Journal.—Charterhouse. March 15. 2d.
The Annual Address: Professor Jebb on the Study of Greek.
University Extension and the Polytechnics. J. L. S. Hutton and Edw. Dunn.

Westminster Review.—6, Bouverie Street. April. 2s. 6d.
Federation: The Policy of the Future. C. D. Farquharson.
Old Age Pay for the Million. J. Hall Richardson.
Religion, Reason, and Agnosticism. A. Boddington.
Professions Accessible to Women.
After Disestablishment. Alfred Berlyn.
The Marriage Relations: Divorce. H. L. Postlethwaite.
What Hinders Emigration to Australasia?
A Quaker of Sixty Years Ago: Joseph Pease.
Astronomical Influence in Geological Evolution. R. G. M. Browne.

Wilson's Photographic Magazine.—853, Broadway, New York.

March. 30 cents.
Practical Processes of Photo-engraving. A. W. Turner.
Theories on Development.
Tele-Photography. Dr. Steinhell.

Young England.—56, Old Bailey. April. 31.
Herakly: Its Romance and Meaning. Illustrated. S. Gibney.
Torpedo Warfare. Illustrated. J. C. Paget.

Young Gentlewoman.—Howard House, Arundel Street. April. 61.
On Stamps and Stamp Collecting. III. Illustrated.

Arena.—March.

Two Men. Hattie Horner.

Argosy.—April.

The Dead Children. C. E. Meeker.

Asiatic Quarterly Review.—April.

The First Ghazal of Hafiz. Sir Edwin Arnold.

Atalanta.—April.

A Girted Girl. Illustrated. Sir Noel Paton.
An April Song. Annie Matheson.

Atlantic Monthly.—April.

A Thought. Suggested by the Death of Fanny Kemble. J. H. Ingham.
Survival. Florence E. Coates.
Immortality. A. S. Hardy.

Blackwood's Magazine.—April.

A Dream of Our Birth. Arthur L. Salmon.

Californian Illustrated Magazine.—March.

To San Francisco Bay. Illustrated. Ceryl Kerr.
Sirius. Archibald Lampman.

Century Magazine.—April.

The Heart of the Tree. Illustrated. H. C. Bunner.
A Song of Farewell. Edith V. Mann.
Allegory. Edgar Fawcett.
"I's Niver Feared for My Ould Man." Illustrated. Jennie E. T. Dowe.

Cosmopolitan.—March.

Slander. Edgar Fawcett.
The Fruit of Sorrow. F. S. Mines.
For Music. F. D. Sherman.
March. Elizabeth Stoddard.
Pastel. H. Tyrrell.

Dial.—March.

Richard Jefferies. R. Marshall Hall.

English Illustrated Magazine.—April.

The Lay of Earl Harold. Illustrated. Charles Kingsley.
Three Gardens. Illustrated. Lord Houghton.
Spring in April. Mrs. T. H. Huxley.

Girl's Own Paper.—April.

In the Cabinet Drawer. E. Nesbit.
God is Good. Illustrated. Helen M. Burnside.

Arcadia.—March.

Memories of Liszt. Caroline V. S. Wenrich.

Atalanta.—April.

Characters of the Great Composers. Illustrated. Ernst Paner.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—April.

Song:—"Two are Company," by Florence Aylward.

Church Musician.—11, Burleigh Street, Strand. March 15. 21.

The Church Choir Girl II. Seymour Kelly.

Introit Hymn:—"The King of Love my Shepherd is," by Bruce Steane.

Étude.—1704, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. March. 15 cents.

Louis Kohler. With Portrait. August Keiser.
Piano Solos:—"Vesper Chimes," by W. G. Smith; "In Light Mood," by F. Braungardt; "A Storm on Lake Platten," by I. Mihaly.

Fortnightly Review.—April.

Verdi's "Falstaff." Professor V. Stanford.

Forum.—March.

A Plan and a Plea for American Opera. Silas G. Pratt.

Girl's Own Paper.—April.

The Artistic Life of Louisa Pyne. Ruth Lamb.
Solo for Harmonium or Piano—"Supplication," by M. B. Foster.

Keyboard.—22, Paternoster Row. April. 21.

Miss Fanny Davies. With Portrait.
The Use of the Pedals in Pianoforte Playing. Minnie Cuthbert.
Piano Solo:—"La Cascade," by Victor Remaury.

Young Man.—9, Paternoster Row. April. 31.

The Story of the Cotton King: John Rylands. Dr. Joseph Parker.
Men I have Met. II.—Garibaldi. Rev. H. R. Haweis.
Can We Have an Ideal Theatre? Dr. Joseph Parker and W. J. Dawson.

Young Woman.—9, Paternoster Row. April. 31.

Cycling. Illustrated. Mrs. E. R. Pennell.
Courage in Women. Mrs. Fenwick Miller.
Deborah: The Hebrew Boudicca. W. J. Dawson.

POETRY.

Gentleman's Magazine.—April.

Paternity. Victor Hugo. Translated by C. E. Meeker.

Good Words.—April.

Plage des Fous. Augusta Webster.

Harper's Magazine.—April.

Love and Death. William H. Hayne.
An April Birthlay: At Sea. Illustrated. James Russell Lowell.
The Storm-Wind. Arlo Bates.
A Violet Speaks. Louise C. Moulton.

Leisure Hour.—April.

A Spring Song. Edith Prince.

Lippincott's.—April.

April's Affair. Owen Wister.
Tennyson. Florence E. Coates.

Literary Northwest.—March.

The Winter King. St. George Best.

Longman's Magazine.—April.

General Kukushka. A. H. Beesly.

Macmillan's Magazine.—April.

Virgilium Vili: To Lord Tennyson. T. H. Warren.

Magazine of Art.—April.

Carols of the Year: April. Illustrated. Algernon C. Swinburne.

Our Day.—March.

Boston Hymn: Mid-day. Joseph Cook.

Scribner's Magazine.—April.

Epitaph. Graham R. Tomson.
An Irish Peasant Song. Louise I. Guiney.
Worth While. Edward S. Martin.

Sunday at Home.—April.

A Story of Mothering Sunday. E. H. Hickey.

Sunday Magazine.—April.

An Old Man's Glimpses of Eternity. Illustrated. Rev. Benjamin Waugh.
Slum Children. W. V. Taylor.

Temple Bar.—April.

April. Alan Walters.

To a Thrush. John J. Beresford.

To My Watch. Sydney Hodges.

When Swallows Build. Ellen T. Fowler.

MUSIC.

Leader.—226, Washington Street, Boston. March. 1 dol. per annum.

Chinese Music.

Violin Solo:—"Quel Suono," by Mozart.

Lyra Ecclesiastica.—63, Berners Street. March. 61.

Congregational Singing. Dr. Whit.

Anthem:—"Miserere." Allegri.

Macmillan's Magazine.—April.

In the Realm of Sound.

Magazine of Music.—29, Ludgate Hill. April. 61.

Interview with August Manns.

School Song: "A Summer Day," by A. Wilcocks.

Music.—5, Agar Street, Strand. March. 50 cents.

Bohemian Popular Poetry and Music. Joseph J. Kral.

Character in Piano Literature. Adolphe Carpe.

Philosophy in Piano-Playing: Fingering. Adolphe Carpe.

George Frederick Bristow. Geo. H. Curtis.

Logarithms in Musical Science. II. J. P. White.

Music Review.—174, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. March. 15 cents.

Polyhymnia Ecclesiastica. W. W. Lauder.

Coredi, the Founder of the Roman Violin School. Wasielewski.

Introduction to Interpretation of Beethoven's Pianoforte Works. A. B. Marx.

Musical Herald.—8, Warwick Lane. April. 21.

Mr. Walter Macfarren. With Portrait.

Music in Christ's Hospital.

Part Song: "Hey Xanny No," by H. E. Nichol. In both Notations.

Musical Messenger.—141, West Sixth Street, Cincinnati.

March. 15 cents.
 Why Tenors are Scarce: Falsetto. E. D. Palmer.
 The Reed Organ. II.—Extemporization. W. J. Baltzell.
 Easter Anthem: "He Lives," by J. B. Herbert.

Musical Standard.—185, Fleet Street. March 4, 11, 18, and 25. 31.
 The Employment of Double Counterpoint in Beethoven's Pianoforte Sonatas.
 O. A. Mansfield.

Musical World.—145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. March. 15 cents.
 The Art of Accompanying. B. Guckenberger.
 Piano Solos:—"Song of the Swallow," by C. Bohn; "Menuet Alla Mazurka,"
 by W. G. Smith.

National Choir.—Parlane, Paisley. April. 1d.
 Songs with Music:—"The Lover's Loanin'," and eight others.

Nonconformist Musical Journal.—44, Fleet Street. April. 2d.
 Dr. J. B. Dykes. J. C. Hadden.

Art Amateur.—Griffith, Farran. March. 1s. 6d.
 Pierre Paul Prud'hon and Mlle. Mayer. Illustrated.
 Figure Painting. Frank Fowler.
 Landscape Painting in Oil Colours.
 Furnishing Summer Homes. Illustrated. F. Y. S. Bryce.
 Enamelling on Metals. John W. Van Oost.

Art Journal.—Virtue, Ivy Lane. April. 1s. 6d.
 "The Return from Calvary." Frontispiece, after Herbert Schmalz.
 A Painter's Pilgrimage to Jerusalem. Illustrated. Herbert Schmalz.
 Some Remarks on Impressionism.
 "Becket" at the Lyceum. Illustrated. Joseph Hutton.
 A Ceramic Exhibit for Chicago. Illustrated.
 The Artist as Photographer. Illustrated. Thos. Runciman.
 The Functions of Texture in the Arts. J. du Brett.
 The Henry Tate Collection.—II. Illustrated. Walter Armstrong.

Atalanta.—April.
 Sir Noel Paton. Illustrated. Kineton Parkes.

Chautauquan.—April.
 The Iliad in Art. Illustrated. Eugene Parsons.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—Benziger, Einsiedeln, Switz. 50 Pf.
 Heft 7.

The Island of St. John.—Patmos. Illustrated. Don Josophet.
 Fishing in the Oldest Times. Illustrated. Dr. T. von Liebenau.
 Easter Egg Games. Hugo Sternberg.
 The Panama Scandal in France. II. Illustrated. A. Kessler.

Chorgesang.—Hans Licht, Leipzig. 4 Mks. per half-year.
 March 1.

Franziska Rheinberger (Fanny von Hoffmann). With Portrait. O. Schmit.
 Choruses for Male Voices: "Die Welt der Töne," by Aug. Horn; and "Über's
 Feld," by A. Maier.

March 15.
 Paul Homeyer. With Portrait.
 Choruses for Male Voices: "Die Nene Loreley," by Oskar Wermann; "Volks-
 lied," by Carl Götzke; and "Sängernarsch," by Moritz Uhle.

Daheim.—9, Poststrasse, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per quarter.
 March 4.
 In the Reichstag. Continued.
 Adolf Stöber. With Portrait. J. E. Freiherr von Grothuss.

March 11.
 Alice Bady. With Portrait.
 The Nicaragua Canal. With Map.

March 18.
 Duke Viktor of Ratibor, Prince of Corvey. With Portrait. Dr. Kayssler.
 Schäffertanz und Metzgersprung in Munich. Illustrated. F. von Ostini.

March 25.
 Two Indian Songsters. Illustrated. Christian Schwarzkopf.
 The Kingdom of the Mahdi. H. von Zobeltitz.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—Fr. Pustet, Regensburg. 40 Pf.
 Heft. 8.

Judicial Oaths. Heinrich Justus.
 Post Office in Railway Trains. Post-Director Bruns.
 Symbolism of the Holy Cross. Dr. Dreibach.

Deutsche Revue.—60, Tannenstr., Breslau. 6 Mks. per quarter. April.
 King Charles of Roumania. XV.
 France and Germany. A Letter from Baron A. de Courcel.
 Is India in Danger? Sir Lepel Griffin.
 Breeding in the Animal Kingdom. R. von Hanstein.
 Herod the Great. A. Réville.
 Hungary and the Wekerle Ministry.
 Physical Education for Women. A. Mosso.
 The Niagara Problem. Bernhard Dessau.

Deutsche Rundschau.—7, Lützowstr., Berlin. 6 Mks. per qtr. March.
 My Youth and Student Life at Prague. Eduard Hanslick.
 The History of Cupids in Art. Th. Birt.

Organ.—149A, Tremont Street, Boston. March. 25 cents.

Friedrich Kuhnstedt. Illustrated. H. Clarke.
 Organ Music:—"Offertoire," by Th. Dubois; "Adoration," by Jacques
 Lemmens.

Religious Review of Reviews.—March.
 The Evolution of Auglian Church Music. Rev. C. Reade.

Strad.—186, Fleet Street. April. 2d.
 The Technics of Violin Playing. Carl Courvoisier.

Werner's Magazine.—28, West 23rd Street, New York.
 March. 25 cents.

The Old Italian Method of Singing.—III. Dr. Hugo Goldschmidt.
 William Rounseville Alger. With Portrait. F. W. Adams.

Young Woman.—April.
 Mrs. Mary Davies at Home. With Portrait. A. Dawson.

ART.

Classical Picture Gallery.—33, King Street, Covent Garden. April. 1s.
 Reproductions of "Portrait of Queen Maria Antoinette," by Elizabeth Louise
 Vigée Le Brun, and eleven others.

English Illustrated Magazine.—April.
 The Likeness of Christ. Illustrated. Wyke Baylis.

Harper's Magazine.—April.
 The Progress of Art in New York. Geo. P. Lathrop.

Magazine of Art.—Cassell. April. 1s.
 "Shere." Etching by Percy Robertson.
 British Etching. Illustrated. Fret. Wedmore.
 The "St. Anne" of Leonardo da Vinci. Illustrated. Alfred Marks.
 The National Gallery of British Art, and Mr. Tate's Collection. II. Illustrated.
 M. H. Spielmann.
 "The Portrait of a Poet," by Jacopo Palma, at the National Gallery. II.
 Illustrated. W. F. Dickes.
 Temple Newsam and its Art Collection. Illustrated. S. A. Byles.

Scribner's Magazine.—April.
 An Artist in Japan. Illustrated. R. Blum.

Friedrich Nietzsche's Philosophy and its Dangers. Ludwig Stein.
 Ballads. Philipp Spitta.
 Dante Literature. Hermann Grimm.
 The Discovery of Western Europe. E. Hübner.
 The Political Situation in Hawaii.
 Political Correspondence.—Panama and the Italian Bank Scandals; France
 and England in Egypt, etc.

Deutsche Worte.—VIII. Langgasse, 15, Vienna. 50 kr. March.
 The Philosophical Foundations of the Political Economy of Quesnay and
 Adam Smith. W. Hasbach.
 The Controversy about English Thoroughbreds. Prof. M. Wilckens.
 The Woman Question in the Light of Social Development. Irma von Troll-
 Borostyan.

Die Gartenlaube.—Ernst Kell's Nachf., Leipzig. 50 Pf.
 Heft 2.

Overhead Railways. Illustrated. Leo Silberstein.
 Miss Kate Marsden. With Portrait. Minna Caner.
 Goethe's Last Love: Ulrica von Levstow. Illustrated. K. Heinemann.
 Utopias of All Ages. Continued. Dr. I. O. Holsch.

Heft 3.
 The New German Parliamentary Buildings. Illustrated. O. Neumann-
 Hofer.

Through Kansas. Illustrated. Rudolf Cronaw.
 The Manufacture of Real Precious Stones. C. Falkenhorst.
 The Three Last Meistersingers of Strasburg. With Portraits. Alfred
 Klatt.

Die Gesellschaft.—Wm. Friedrich, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 30 Pf. March.
 Questions for To-day in Our Fatherland. M. G. Conrad.

The Improvement of the Race. Oskar Panizza.
 Heinz Tovote. With Portrait. Paul Schettler.
 Poems by Heinz Tovote, Karl Bleibtreu, and Others.
 Wild Roses. A Sketch by Heinz Tovote.
 Modern Acting. Dr. Simon Moldauer.
 Ibsen's "Masterbuilder." Heiwig Lachmann and Alfred Schuler.
 The Home for Working Women in Munich. Betty Naue.
 Luther and Marriage. Oskar Panizza.

Jahrbücher für die deutsche Armee und Marine.—19, Mohren-
 Strasse, Berlin. 32s. per annum. March.

The Siege of Hildersheim during the Thirty Years' War 1633—34. Continued.
 Colonel Baron Von Bothmer.
 Custoza—an Example for Operating on Interior Lines. Captain Petermann.
 The Condition of the Army in Morocco. Lieut.-Colonel Hildebrandt.
 The Speed of Modern Battle-ships.
 The Care of our Wounded in a Future War.
 Comparative Data of the Various Small-Bore Rifles now in Use.

Die Katholischen Missionen.—Herder, Freiburg. 4 Mks. per ann. April.
Infantile in China. Illustrated.
The Benedictine Mission in the Indian Territory. Illustrated. Concluded.
A Journey to Sinal. Continued. Illustrated. M. Jullien.

Konservative Monatsschrift.—E. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mks. per quarter. March.

The Popular Newspaper for Town and Country under Friedrich von Tappeler.
Kirch. Concluded. Otto Kraus.
Panama. E. Freiherr von Ungern-Sternberg.
The Introduction of the Middle-European Common Time. Dr. E. von Reuber.
The Official Defence of the Military Situation.

Das Kränzchen (For Girls).—Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Stuttgart. 2 Mks. per qr. No. 22.

Mozart's Youth. Illustrated.

Kritische Revue aus Oesterreich.—I. Schreyvogelgasse 3, Vienna. 10 frs. per annum. March 15.

Colification and Parliamentarism in Austro-Hungary. Dr. G. J. Guttmann.
The Legend of the Wandering Jew. Dr. M. Haberlandt.

Magazin für Litteratur.—Friedrich str., 207, Berlin. 40 Pf. March 4.

"Heimat." Act III, Scenes 1-8. Hermann Sudermann.
Arnold Böcklin. Otto Julius Bierbaum.

"Heimat." Act III, Scenes 9-17. Hermann Sudermann.
The Munich Secessionists in Berlin. A. Schütze.
E. Edgar Tinel and Pietro Mascagni. H. Keimann.

"Heimat." Act IV, Scenes 1-9. Hermann Sudermann.
Hamlet Problems. III. Hamlet and Ophelia. Frau Servaes.

"Heimat." Concluded. Hermann Sudermann.
The Literary Movement in Italy. Cesare Lombroso.

Musikalische Rundschau.—I. Schreyvogelgasse 3, Vienna. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. per annum. March 1.

Veril and Vienna Opera Fifty Years Ago. F. Lentner.
The Production of "Falstaff" at Milan. Max Graf.

A. Fred J. Becker, Music Critic. F. Lentner.
Goldmark's "Merlin." Ernst Pick.

Piano Solo: "Flüchtige Gedanken." Josef Bayer.

Neue Militärische Blätter.—Dienow a. d. O.tee. 32s. per annum. March.

Historical Account of the Prussian Reserve Corps under Blücher. E. C. von Natumer.

Military Uniform from a Sanitary Point of View. Concluded.
The War in China. I.

The First Fights of the Rhine Army in 1870, from the Personal Reminiscences of a French Officer. IV.

Military Details on the Alpine Fortresses.

Die Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. Dietz, Stuttgart. 20 Pf. No. 23.

The Nationalisation of Public Health. Eduard Bernstein.
The First Report for 1892 of a German Factory Inspector. Dr. M. Quarck.

A Workman's Reminiscences of Karl Marx. F. Lessner.
The Reserve Army of Industry. Professor Julius Wolf and Eduard Bernstein.

Why are there more Women than Men?
Technical-Economic and Social-Economic Progress.

Socialism in France during the Great Revolution. C. Hugo.
Social Economic Progress. Continued.

Nord und Süd.—Siebenbüfenerstr., 2, Breslau. 6 Mks. per qr. April.

Translation of Renan's "Feuilles d'été." A. C. Kallischer.
Stage-Mounting and Management. Dr. Paul Lindau.

Poems: Jens Tveit, Norwegian Poet. Ola Hansson.
Electricity and Micro-Organisms.

Portrait of Franz von Schönthan.

Romänische Jahrbücher.—W. Kraft, Hermannstadt. 12 Mks. per ann. Feb.-March.

The Clerical Programme of the Hungarian Government.
The Education Programme of the Hungarian Government.

The Historical and Philological Literature of the Roumanians for 1891. N. Densuianu.

Population and School Statistics in Roumania.
Folk Lore of Roumania. W. Rudow.

Schweizerische Rundschau.—Albert Müller, Zurich. 2 Mks. March.

Poems by Adolf Frey and Karl Henckell.
The Introduction of a Universal Time and Its Significance for Trade and Commerce in Switzerland. Prof. J. H. Graf.

An Unknown Poem on the Battle of Murten. G. Tobler.
Emile Faguet, French Author. (In French.) Virgile Rossell.

Sphinx.—Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road. 2s. 31. March.

The Masters of Mysticism. Wilhelm von Saint-George.
Egypt's Great Pyramids. Illustrate. Eduard Maitland.

Mahomedan Mysticism. Adolf Engelbach.
Father John of Cronstadt. Raphael von Kroscher.

Was there a Double-Tail Comet before the Deluge? A. Stentzel.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—Herder, Freiburg. 10 Mks. 60 Pf. per annum. March 14.

The Apotheosis of Ernest Renan. A. Baumgartner.
The History of the Socialist Movement in Germany. II. H. Posch.

The Provincial Letters of Pascal. III. W. Kreiten.
Mirabeau. III. O. Pf. II.

The Pictures of Fra Angelico in the Monastery of St. Mark at Florence. Concluded. St. Beisel.

Ueber Land und Meer.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 9.

Salem in Baden. Illustrated.
Muskau and Its Castle. Illustrated.

Carmen on the Stage and in Real Life. With Portrait. Minnie Hack.
Insect Life in Winter. Dr. Otto Gotthelf.

The Chrysanthemum in Japan. Illustrated.
Social Democratic Pictures of the Future.

Universum.—A. Haas hill, Dresden. 50 Pf. Heft 14.

The Wildermars h. Illustrated. Heinrich M-m-sen.
Hypnotism, Suggestion, and Cures by Suggestion. Prof. A. Eulenburg.

Rosa Poppe. Actress. With Portrait. Eugen Zabel.
Heft 15.

The Graves of Confucius and Mencius. Illustrated. W. Blüthen.
Max von Pettenkofer. With Portrait.

Unsere Zeit.—(Schorer's Monthly) 4, Dessauerstr., Berlin. 75 Pf. Heft 8.
The Art of the Future. Emil Peschkau.

Veril and His "Falstaff." With Portrait.
In the Dockyard. Sketches of the German Navy. Illustrated. A. O. K'aussmann.

Social Disturbances in Class Days.
How to Restore Respiration in the Drowned. J. Stille.

Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—63, Steglitzerstr., Berlin. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. March.

Franz Hals, Artist. Illustrated. H. Kna kuss.
The Duse Theatrical Season in Berlin. With Portraits. P. von Szepesauski.

The Castle at Olk. Illustrated. Hasso Harden.
Mary Stuart in Scotland. Illustrated. T. H. Pantenius.

The Mural Paintings in the Pantheon and Hôtel de Ville in Paris. Illustrated. Elby.

Towns and Castles in Austria. Illustrated. Julius Meurer.
Cagliostro. With Portraits. Julius Stinde.

Carrier Pigeons. Illustrated. Christian Schwarzkopf.
April.

Vom Fels zum Meer.—Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 8.

In German Do kyars. Illustrated. N. von Engelstein.
New Light on the Downfall of Napoleon I. W. Dunke.

Paris and their History. Illustrated. J. Von Falke.
The City of the Tsars: St. Petersburg. Illustrated. H. Roskos hoy.

Pigeon-keeping in China. Illustrated. K. Von Heese-Wartegg.
The English at Table. Wilhelm J. Brand.

Lotus Flowers. Illustrated. W. Schulte von Br'ch.

Westermann's Illustrierte Deutsche Monats-Hefte.—Brunswik. 4 Mks. per quarter. April.

Hermann Hendrich and Mythology at Art. Illustrated. Oskar Bie.
Alsace Lorraine and the Vosges Mountains. Illustrated. Max Ring.

The Colour of Animals. Otto Gotthelf.
Napoleon I. in Russia. Gustav Dahms.

Wilhelm Junker. African Traveller. Illustrated. H. Frobenius.
Tullia d'Aragona, a Sketch from the Italian Renaissance. With Portrait. A. Schultze.

Wiener Literatur-Zeitung.—I. Wollzeile, 2, Vienna. 25 kr. Heft 3.
Women in Dramas. Vivus.

Ibsen's Characters: The Master Builder. Loris.
Albert Mörser, Poet. Ballwin Gröller.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Amarante.—37, Bedford Street. 1 fr. 50 c. March 15.

Queen Olga of Greece. With Portrait.
Cornellie and "Polyeucte." Illustrate. C. de Bonilla-Contreras.

Artistic Casuarie. E. Voruz.
The Historic Louvre. Hippolyte Buffenoir.

The Rhapsodies of the Nineteenth Century in Hungary.
By a Chance of Fate: Saint-Denis and America. Illustrate. E. S. Lantz.

Association Catholique: Revue des Questions Sociales et Ouvrières.—262, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 2 fr. March 15.

The Representation of Agriculture before Public Bodies by Agricultural Syndicates. Marquis de la Tour-du-Pin Chamilly.

Cheques and the Money Question. H. Savatier.
Collectivism and Christian Social Reform. G. de Paz al.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—18, King William Street, Strand. 2 fr. 50 c. March.

A Botanist in the Caucasus. Emile Levier.
Charles Pictet de Rochemont. Concluded. F. Dumur.
Diderot and the Reform of the Drama in the Eighteenth Century. Concluded.
J. Bérancé.

A Revolution in Agriculture. El. Tallichet.
Chroniques: Parisian, Italian, German, English, Swiss, Political.

Chrétien Evangélique.—G. Briet, Lausanne. 1 fr. 50 c. March 20.

The Effect of a Trembling of the Earth. A. Grettillat.
Cardinal Laviege. Louis Ruffet.

Entretiens Politiques et Littéraires.—8, rue St. Joseph, Paris. 69 c. March 10.

The Wagnerian Drama. Continued. Georges Vanor.
The Anarchic Idea and Its Developments. J. Grave.

The Poetic Movement. Francis Vicié-Griffin.
Miracles. Jules Bois.

Initiation.—58, rue St. André-des-Arts, Paris. 1 fr. March.
Historical Notes on Spells and Enchantments. A. de Rochas.

Journal des Economistes.—14, rue Richelieu, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. March.

The Paris Bourse. Alph. Courtols.
Frédéric Bastiat and the New Economists of Austria. H. L. Asser.
Persia, Economic, Financial, and Commercial. Ahmed Bey.
The Academy of Moral and Political Science, from Nov. 15, 1892, to Feb. 20, 1893. Joseph Lefort.

Women in Public Offices.
A New Peril: Compulsory State-Aid for the Indigent in France. Hubert Valleroux.
Meeting of the Society of Political Economy on March 4.

Le Monde Musical.—3, rue de 29 Juillet, Paris. 12 frs. per annum. Feb. 28.
Cécile Chaminade, Composer. H. Eymien.

Nouvelle Revue.—18, King William Street, Strand. 62 fr. per annum. March 1.

English Missions in Algeria.
Elizabeth and Essex. Continued. H. de la Ferrière.
The Atavism of Genius. Concluded. C. Lombroso.
Modern Hunting: the Horse. G. de Wailly.
The Chicago Exhibition. L. Vessiot-Serre.
Count Montell and French Politics in N. Africa. L. Sevin-Desplaces.
New Conditions of Naval Warfare. Commandant Z.
Winter at Algiers. Yamlina.
Faust—From Shakespeare to Verdi. H. Monte-orbail.

March 15.
Elizabeth and Essex. Continued. H. de la Ferrière.
On the Earth and by the Earth. Introduction. Eugène Simon.
Napoleon at Grenoble in 1815. Henry Houssaye.
The New Age. A Comedy. Act I. Madam Adam.
Leo XIII. and Liturgical Chanting. Destin.
The Woman Question. Madame Jeanne Schmahl.
Hippolyte Taine. F. Lollie.
Notes of a Journey. (Stam.)

Nouvelle Revue Internationale.—23, boulevard Poissonnière, Paris. 50 frs. per annum. March 1.

Paris Fin de Siècle. Philibert Audebrand.
The Struggle of the Sexes in Antiquity. C. Renoz.
M. Lucien Bonaparte Wyse at Home.
Chinese Cookery. Jules Le Teutrois.
Chopin and George Sand. Oscar Comettant.

March 15.
A Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.
A Page of History: Tonkin. Jean Reibach.
The Drama in Spain. Comte de Sérignan.
The Early Training of Rachel, the Actress. Mme. Berton née Samson.

Réforme Sociale.—54, rue de Seine, Paris. 1 fr. March 1.
Co-operation in the French Parliament. Louis Durand.
The Strike at Carmaux. II. The Parliamentary Debates. A. Gibbon.
The Recent Progress of International Arbitration. A. Desjardins and F. Passy.
The Awards to Workmen given by the Architectural Society of Lyons. March 16.

Hippolyte Taine. Alexis Delaire.
Co-operation in the French Parliament. Continued.
Berlin and its Administrative Institutions. O. Pyfferssen.
The Beginning of Co-operation in England and France. Hubert Valleroux.

Revue d'Art Dramatique.—44, rue de Rennes, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. March 1.

Athalie. Continued. Mlle. E. Lerou.
The London Theatrical Year of 1892. Pierre Valis.

March 15.
Jean Etienne Despréaux. 1748-1820. A. Firmin-Dillot.

Belzac as a Dramatist. Gabriel Ferry.

The Drama in the United States. Jean Remy.

Revue Bleue.—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 60 c. March 4.

Victor Hugo's First Style in Lyric Poetry. F. Brunetière.
The "Unpopularity" of M. Jules Ferry. E. Dubief.
Lesage's Conception of Life. Eugene Lintilhac.

March 11.
Hippolyte Taine. Emile Faguet.
The Poetic Work of Sainte Beuve. F. Brunetière.
A National Educator: Ernest Lavisse. H. Béranger.

March 18.
The Referendum. Paul Laffitte.
Alfred de Musset. F. Brunetière.

Should a Frenchman learn English or German? Michel Bréal.
March 25.

Jules Ferry. Alfred Rambaud.
The Transformation of Lyric Poetry by Romance: George Sand. F. Brunetière.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—18, King William Street, Strand. 62 fr. March 1.

Rome and the Renaissance. II. Julian Klaczko.
Greek Mimes: Theocritus and Herondas. Jules Girard.
Realist Art and the Critics. II. Gustave Larroumet.
Aluminium. J. Fleury.
The Unpublished Life of Beaumarchais. E. Lintilhac.
The Hawaiian Crisis. C. de Varigny.
The Algerian Question. G. Valbut.

March 15.
The Jews and the Greek Dominion. Ernest Renan.

In Judaea. I. A. Chevrillon.
Mexico under President Diaz. C. Jannet.
The 1st of December, 1789, at Toulon. George Duruy.
France and Pope Leo XIII. Charles Benoit.
Experimental Psychology: The Work of the London Congress. A. Binet.
The Trial of Marshal Ney. V. de Vogüé.

Revue Encyclopédique.—17, rue Montparnasse, Paris. 1 fr. March 1.

The Reform of French Orthography. Al. le Bonneau.
Artificial Diamonds. Illustrated.
Photography. Illustrated. S. Tasgeney.
Giosue Carducci and His Odes. With Portrait. L. Farges.
The Pope's Court. Illustrated. Jean de Bonneton.
The Montell Mission. With Map and Portraits. J. Hausmann.
The Centenary of Galileo at Padua. Illustrated.

March 15.
Antique Art. Illustrated. Paul Monceaux.
The Foundation of the Brazilian State. M. Paisant.
Across Greenland: Dr. Nansen's Expedition. With Map and Illustrations. Paul Joutel.
The Destruction of the Iron Gate. With Maps and Illustrations. G. Dumont.

Revue de Famille.—8, rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. March 1.

Versailles, 1838 and 1871. Jules Simon.
Notes on the French and German Armies. Sir C. W. Dilke.
Napoleon at the Tuilleries. Illustrated. Frédéric Masson.
The Police and the Anarchists.

March 15.
Further Reminiscences of my Teaching Days. Jules Simon.
The Evolution of the Navy in the Nineteenth Century. Lieut. M. Loir.
The English in the Middle Ages. J. Jusserand.
Napoleon at the Tuilleries.—II. Frédéric Masson.
Hippolyte Taine. Gustave Larroumet.

Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.—1, place d'Iéna, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. March 1.

The Encroachments of Siam. Mat. Giol.
Whom will the Panama Canal Benefit? Le Nohes.
The Colonial Problems of Greater Britain. A. Salignac.

March 15.
W. J. Archer's Explorations in the Valley of the Mekong. With Map.
The Mission of the *Capricieuse* in Canada in 1855. A. Salignac.
Letter from L. N. Bonaparte Wyse on the Advantages of the Panama Canal.

Revue Générale.—Burns and Oates, Orchard Street. 12 frs. per annum. March.

The Diary of a Witness of the Commune. F. Bournaud.
Contracts in Art: Böcklin and Jan Van Beers. W. Ritter.
In the Waters of Zealand. Concluded. H. Van Doorslaer.
The Referendum in Switzerland. S. Depléghé.
The Powers and Moral Obligations of Shareholders in Limited Liability Companies. E. Harman.

Revue Maritime et Coloniale.—30, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris. 56 fr. per annum. March.

Cruisers—Their Role and the Conditions they should Satisfy. Vice-Admiral De Cuverville.
Study on the Mechanical Theory of Heat. Continued. Ch. Brun.

Historical Notice on the Experimental Ordnance Committee of Gavre. Continued.

The Circulation of Winds and Rain in the Atmosphere. M. A. Duponchel.

New Caledonia and its Inhabitants in 1890. Continued. Dr. Legrand.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—44, rue Lafayette, Paris. 2 fr. 50 c. March.

A New Saint, Anne Magdeleine Remuzat. Dom Bénédict.
Animal Nature. L. De Kirwan.

The Congregation of Saint-Maur. Dom Louis Lévêque.

Recent Books of History. Léonce de la Rulay.

Revue Philosophique.—108, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 3 fr. March.

Researches on the Succession of Psychological Phenomena. B. Bourdon.

Is Love a Pathological Condition? G. Danville.

Revue Scientifique.—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 60 c.

- March 4.
The Currents of the Sea. J. Thomsen.
The Effects of Consanguinity. F. Regnaud.
March 11.
Anatomy in Art. Paul Richter.
Latent Pictures on Polished Surfaces. W. B. Croft.
March 18.
The Application of Colour-Photography to Experimental Physiology. Illustrated. M. Marey.
Recent Danish Explorations in Greenland. Illustrated. C. Rabot.
March 25.
A Greek Physician at Rome: Aesclepiad. M. Albert.
Optic Continuity. Illustrated. Francis Galton.
Electric Railway. Georges Petit.
March 30.
Revue Socialiste.—10, rue Chabanais, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. Mar. 15.
The Re-organisation of Society. Y. Jaclard.
The Conditions of Moral Regeneration in North America. L. Grünlund.
Resumé of the Doctrine of St. Simon. Written in 1831. Hippolyte Carnot.
J. de Strada. Concluded. J. F. Malan.

Revue de Théologie.—7, faubourg du Montier, Montauban. 1 fr. 50 c. March.

- Method in Moral and Religious Science. L. Moulines.
The Idea of Pre-existence among the Jewish Contemporaries of Christ. A. Wabnitz.

Revue du Vingtième Siècle.—7, Kohlberg, Bâle. 25 frs. per annum. March 5.

- The Colmar Club. Continued. P. Kaltenbach.
Did Louis XVII. Die in the Temple Prison? G. Sieffert.

Université Catholique.—28, Or hard Street. 20 frs. per annum. March 15.

- Cardinal Newman and the Catholic Renaissance in England. Continued. Count D. Grabinski.
An Artist Priest: Abbé Guérol. A. Devaux.
The Conclave. Continued. Lucius Lector.
The Mission of St. Paul. E. Jacquier.
Cardinal Pesch as Archbishop of Lyons. A. Riard.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

La Civiltà Cattolica.—246, Via Ripetta, Rome. 25 fr. yearly. March 4.

- Leo XIII. and the Bonacci Proposal.
Rome of the Wolf and Rome of the Lamb.
The Character of the Agents of Spiritualism.
March 18.
The "Evil of Rome" in Italy.
The Copernican System in Galileo's Day and in Ours.
Prof. Milvart on "Happiness in Hell."

- Nuova Antologia.**—Rome, Via del Corso, 466. 46 fr. March 1.
Verdi's Old Age. E. Panzachi.
Chicago and its Italian Colony. G. Giacosa.
The Episcopal Jubilee of Leo XIII. R. de Cesare.
The Artistic Problem in Italy.—I. A. Ròndani.
The Youth of Terenzio Mamiani. T. Casini.

- La Rassegna Nazionale.**—Florence, Via della Pace, 2. 30 frs. yearly. March 1.
The Regency of the Senators at Florence in 1800. P. F. Covoni.
The Hexameron. Part III. Continued. A. Stoppani.

THE SPANISH MAGAZINES.

Revista Contemporanea.—17, Calle de Pizarro. 2 fr. February 28.

- Natural Science and the Problems of Natural Production. A. de Segovia y Corrales.
Monarchies and Republics. II. D. Isern.
The Physical Education of Children. L. Vega-Rey.
March 15.
Technical and Artistic Education. P. de Alzola y Minondo.
Monarchies and Republics. III. D. Isern.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

- Elsevier's Geïllustreerd Maandschrift.** Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street. 1s. 8d. March.
Théophile de Bock. Illustrated. Louis de Haes.
A Draughtsman *Dei Gratia*. (Jules Chéret and his Work.) Illustrated. J. V. Santen Koff.
De Gids.—Luzac and Co. 3s. March.
Opzooima. Prof. A. Pierson.
Travel Notes from the Tropics. A. W. Hubrecht.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

- Dagny.**—Fredrika-Bremer Society, Stockholm, 4 kr. per ann. No. 2.
Mrs. Camilla Collett.
The Swedes' Women's Work at the World's Fair.
The Proposed Marriage-formula.
The Public High School for Women. Cecilia Bååth-Holmberg.
The Lady Students at our Universities.
Danskeren.—Jungersen, Nygård and Schröder, Kolding. 8 kr. per ann. March.
Chronicles of Thronhjelm Parsons. H. Brun.
The Malmö Lecture-Society. L. Schröder.
Hemåt.—Y. W. C. A., Stockholm. 2 kr. per ann. March.
Seven German Castles. Ellen Fries.
Different Views of Death.
Idun.—Fritiof Hellberg, Stockholm. 9 kr. per annum. No. 11.
Amelina Sterky. With Portrait. Mathilda Langlet.
Reflections on our Marriage Law. Kate Dalström.
Nyt Tidskrift.—De Tusen Hjem's Forlag, Christiania. 8 kr. per annum. March.
Literary Life in Denmark. Vald. Vælel.
Poems by Nils Collett Vogt, Sigbjørn Obstfelder and Bernt Lie.
Play: Fragment of "Eros"—a Study. Anna Munch.

Italian Colonists in the State of St. Paul (Brazil). A. de Zettiry. From North America. Egisto Rossi.

- March 16.
Beauty as a Means of Education. A. Conti.
Cardinal Laviege and the French Republic. Continued. A. A. di Pesaro.
Socialism in Emilia and the General Elections of 1892. G. Asirelli.
Portraits in the Museo Gioivo. Dr. Foscati.

- Rivista Marittima.**—Tipografia del Senato, Rome. 20s. per ann. March.
Rapidity and Safety of Evolutions by a Naval Force, 8 Diagrammes. Lieutenant A. Garelli.
The Determination of the Position of a Ship by Means of the New Astronomical Process. 5 Figs. E. Geleish.
Torpedo Boats. Continued.
Round About Africa. Notes on a Voyage on board the *Staffetta*. Lieutenant E. Bravetta.
Vocabulary of Powders and Explosives. Continued. Lieutenant F. Salvati.
Collection of the Writings of the late Wm. Froude on the Resistance to Motion of Ships. Continued. N. Soliani.

Revista General de Marina.—Calle de Alcalá 56, Madrid. 16s. per annum. March.

- Brief Considerations on the Weight of Projectiles. Captain Don Jose Gonzalez.
Vocabulary of Powders and Explosives, 4 Figs. From the Italian of Lieutenant F. Salvati.
Aiming Tubes. 8 figs. Captain Don J. R. Alonso.
Hispano-American Military Congress.

- The Situation of Amsterdam. A. Fabius.
Kuenen as a Theologian. H. Oort.
An Egyptian in Europe. Prof. de Goeje.

Vragen des Tijds.—Luzac and Co. 1s. 6d. March.

- The English Electoral Law. A. Kerljk.
Freedom or State Tutelage. S. Van Houten.
Vegetarianism. Dr. A. Snijders.

Nordisk Tidskrift.—Letterstedt Society, Stockholm. 10 kr. per ann. No. 2.

- Population and National Economy. Harald Westergaard.
On the Abolition of Capital Punishment. Stiel von Holstein.
Egyptology. Hans Hildebrand.
Master-builder Solness. Georg Gölthe.

Ord och Bild.—Wahlström and Wikstrand, Stockholm. 10 kr. per annum. March.

- Olaus Petri. Fredrik Fehr.
Vincent Stoltenberg-Lerche. With Portrait, &c.

Svensk Tidskrift.—Frans von Schöelle. Upsala. 10 kr. per annum. Nos. 2 and 3.

- War: Its Significance and Purpose. C. O. Nordensvan.
Different Views on the Union Question. I. Otto Varenus.
The Union Question: Correspondence between Björnstjerne Björnson and Harald Hjärne.

Samtiden.—Gerhard Gran, Bergen. 5 kr. per annum. February and March.

- Rudyard Kipling. With Portrait. Vilhelm Troye.
The Teachings of Social Democracy. Gerhard Gran.
Panama. Arthur d'Autreville.
The Cholera-Year 1892. Dr. Krocke.

INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

A. C. Q. American Catholic Quarterly Review.	F. L. Folk-Lore.	Nat. R. National Review.
A. R. Andover Review.	F. R. Fortnightly Review.	N. Sc. Natural Science.
A. A. P. S. Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.	F. Forum.	N. N. Nature Notes.
Ant. Antiquary.	Fr. L. Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.	N. E. M. New England Magazine.
Arch. R. Architectural Record.	G. J. Geographical Journal.	New R. New Review.
A. Arena.	G. M. Gentleman's Magazine.	New W. New World.
Arg. Argosy.	G. O. P. Girl's Own Paper.	N. H. Newbery House Magazine.
As. Asclepiad.	G. W. Good Words.	N. C. Nineteenth Century.
A. Q. Asiatic Quarterly.	G. T. Great Thoughts.	N. A. R. North American Review.
Ata. Atalanta.	G. B. Greater Britain.	O. C. Our Celebrities.
A. M. Atlantic Monthly.	Harp. Harper's Magazine.	O. D. Our Day.
Bank. Bankers' Magazine.	Horn. R. Homiletic Review.	O. Outing.
Bel. M. Belford's Monthly.	I. Idler.	P. E. F. Palestine Exploration Fund.
Black. Blackwood's Magazine.	I. J. E. International Journal of Ethics.	Phil. R. Philosophical Review.
B. T. J. Board of Trade Journal.	I. R. Investors' Review.	P. L. Pict-Lore.
Bkman. Bookman.	Ir. E. R. Irish Ecclesiastical Record.	P. R. R. Presbyterian and Reformed Review.
C. P. G. Cabinet Portrait Gallery.	Ir. M. Irish Monthly.	P. M. Q. Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.
Cal. R. Calcutta Review.	Jew. Q. Jewish Quarterly.	Psy. R. Proceedings of the Society for Psychological Research.
C. I. M. Californian Illustrated Magazine.	J. Ed. Journal of Education.	Q. J. Econ. Quarterly Journal of Economics.
C. F. M. Cassell's Family Magazine.	J. M. R. Journal of Microscopy.	Q. R. Quarterly Review.
C. S. J. Cassell's Saturday Journal.	J. R. C. I. Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.	Q. Quiver.
C. W. Catholi: World.	Jur. R. Juridical Review.	R. R. R. Religious Review of Reviews.
C. M. Century Magazine.	K. O. King's Own.	Rel. Reliquary.
C. J. Chambers's Journal.	K. Knowledge.	R. C. Review of the Churches.
Char. R. Charities Review.	L. H. Leisure Hour.	St. N. Saint Nicholas.
Chant. Chautauquan.	Libr. Library.	Sc. A. Science and Art.
Ch. Mis. I. Church Missionary Intelligencer.	Libr. R. Library Review.	Scots Scots Magazine.
Ch. Q. Church Quarterly.	Lipp. Lippincott's Monthly.	Scot. G. M. Scottish Geographical Magazine.
C. R. Contemporary Review.	L. Q. London Quarterly.	Scot. R. Scottish Review.
C. Cornhill.	Long. Longman's Magazine.	Scrib. Scribner's Magazine.
Cos. Cosmopolitan.	Luc. Lucifer.	Shake. Shakespeariana.
Crit. R. Critic Review.	Lud. M. Ludgate Monthly.	Str. Strand.
D. R. Dublin Review.	Ly. Lyceum.	Sun. H. Sunday at Home.
E. W. R. Eastern and Western Review.	Mac. Macmillan's Magazine.	Sun. M. Sunday Magazine.
Econ. J. Economic Journal.	M. A. H. Magazine of American History.	T. B. Temple Bar.
Econ. R. Economic Review.	Med. M. Medical Magazine.	Th. Theatre.
E. R. Edinburgh Review.	M. W. D. Men and Women of the Day.	Think. Thinker.
Ed. R. A. Educational Review, America.	M. E. Merry England.	U. S. M. United Service Magazine.
Ed. R. L. Educational Review, London.	Mind. Mind.	W. R. Westminster Review.
Eng. M. Engineering Magazine.	Mis. R. Missionary Review of the World.	Y. E. Young England.
E. H. English Historical Review.	Mod. R. Modern Review.	Y. M. Young Man.
E. I. English Illustrated Magazine.	Mon. Monist.	Y. W. Young Woman.
Ex. Expositor.	M. Month.	
	M. P. Monthly Packet.	

Afghanistan: The Amir and the Press, **A Q**, April.
 Africa (see also under Morocco, Egypt, Algiers, Madagascar):
 Exploration of the Rivers Tana and Juba, East Africa, by F. G. Dundas, **Scot G M**, March.
 Expedition up the Jub River through Somal-Land, by F. G. Dundas, **G J**, March.
 Recent Explorations in the South-East Congo Basin, E. G. Ravenstein on, **G J**, March.
 Fighting among the Amazons in Dahomey, **Bel M**, Mar. h.
 The Industrial Development of Nyasaland, J. Buchanan on, **G J**, March.
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 The National Agriculture Conference, L. L. Price on, **Econ J**, March.
 Ornithology in Relation to Agriculture, Cordeaux on, **N Sc**, April.
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 Anne, Queen of England, M. O. W. Oliphant on, **C M**, April.
 Anthropometry and Experimental Psychology, by E. B. Titheuer, **Phil R**, March.
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 Brain-Tapping, by A. A. Reade, **G M**, April.
 Bre thing, Art of, Major-Gen. Drayvon on, **N C**, April.
 Briggs, Prof., and the Charges of Heresy against Him, by C. R. Gillett, **New W**, March.
 Brooklyn City, J. Ralph on, **Harp**, April.
 Brooks, Bishop Phillips,
 Allen, A. V. G., on, **A M**, April.
 Cook, Jos., on, **O D**, March.
 Lawrence, Prof. W., on, **A R**, April.
 Buckfast Abbey, **Ly**, March.
 Buddhism: The Two Stages in Buddha's Teaching, Gen. G. R. Forlong on, **A Q**, April.
 The Buddhist Hell, Rev. Dr. F. J. Masters on, **C I M**, Mar. h.
 Burial of the Dead in Paris, G. Pearson and Dr. Macaulay on, **L H**, April.
 Burman Decalty and Patriotism, by Gen. Sir H. Proudargast, **A Q**, April.
 Burnett, Mrs. Hodgson, Reminiscences of Childhood, **Scrib**, April.
 California: Among the Glaciers, by F. M. Carlin, **C I M**, March.
 Carlyle, Unpublished Letters of, **Scrib**, April.
 Catholic Church:
 The American Policy of the Catholic Church, **A R**, April.
 The Roman Catholic Question, by Dr. Lyman Abbott, **Hom F**, March.
 The Pope and the Bible, **C R**, April.
 Cemeteries: An Italian Campo Santo, by M. Halstead, **Cos**, March.
 Character: Are Individually Acquired Characters Inherited? by A. R. Wallace, **F R**, April.
 Chase, Chief Justice, His Letters to a Lady, **C I M**, March.

Chautauqua, Evolution of, G. E. Vincent on, **Chaut.** March
Chicago Anarchists of 1886, J. E. Cary on, **C M.** April.
Chicago and the World's Fair:
How to Get to Chicago, by R. W. Ginsburg, **E I.** April; and Canon J. Cavis-Brown, **R R R.** March.
A Description of the Inexpressible, by Julian Hawthorne, **Lipp.** April.
The Great Congress at the World's Fair, Ellen M. Henrohn on, **Cos.** March.
Exhibits of the Nations at the World's Fair, R. L. Fearn on, **Chaut.** March.
Spain at the Fair, by E. D. de Lôme, **N A R.** March.
What the Publicity Department did for the Fair, by W. Igleheart, **Lipp.** April.
Children (see also Contents of the *Charities Review*):
The System of Boarding-out Pauper Children, Miss F. Davenport-Hill on, **Econ J.** March.
The Massacre of the Innocents, **Med M.** March.
Chins and Kachins, Taw Sein Ko on, **A Q.** April.
Christchurch Bay, **C.** April.
Church and Christianity:
Early Contact of the Christian Faith with the Roman World, Prof. H. R. Reynolds on, **Think.** April.
The Sacraments, Canon Scott Holland on, **R C.** March.
The Forward Movement in Church Work, J. W. Hegeman on, **Hom R.** March.
A Larger Parish, by Dr. W. R. Richardson, **Hom R.** March.
Christian Asceticism, Rev. S. A. Alexander on, **Think.** April.
Christian Mysticism, F. Hartmann on, **Lud.** March.
Church of England (see also Contents of *Newbury House Magazine*):
The Attack on the Church, **Nat R.** April.
The New Patronage Bill, Canon Jenkins on, **F R.** April.
After Disestablishment, by A. Berlyu, **W R.** April.
Church of Scotland:
The Divine Right of the Church, by Rev. J. Herkless, **Scots.** April.
Churches:
Actors and Actresses in Westminster Abbey, **C.** April.
Some Norfolk Fairs, J. L. André on, **Ant.** April.
Clavie, Burning of, Mrs. Mayo on, **Sun H.** April.
Clergy: The Importance of Personal Character in the Ministry, by Dr. A. P. Peabody, **Hom R.** March.
Clifford, Rev. Dr., **R C.** March.
Climate: Is the Climate Changing? by Professor H. A. Hazen, **Eng M.** March.
Colonies:
Federation: The Policy of the Future, by C. D. Farquharson, **W R.** April.
Colonna, Vittoria, H. W. Preston and L. Dodge on, **A M.** April.
Coral Reef in Fiji, Miss C. F. Gordon Cumming on, **Sun H.** April.
Coroners, Medical or Legal? by F. W. Lowdues, **Med M.** March.
Costa Rica, Captain G. P. Scriven on, **Chaut.** March.
Cotton:
In the Cotton Belt of the United States, by H. S. Fleming, **Cos.** March.
The Alleged Decline of the British Cotton Industry, E. Helm on, **Econ J.** March.
County Council: The Conservatives and the London County Council, C. A. Whitmore on, **Nat R.** April.
Crabhouse Nunnery, Dr. A. Jessopp on, **G W.** April.
Cycling:
Mrs. E. R. Pennell on, **Y W.** April.
Through Erin A-wheel, by Grace E. Denison, **O.** April.
Cyprus and its Viticulture Industry, **B T J.** March.
Darboy, Archbishop, E. W. Latimer on, **C W.** March.
Daulet, A. Phoshe, in His Country Home, M. Maury on, **Bel M.** March.
Death—and After? by Annie Besant, **Luc.** March.
Denver City and the Clearing of its Streets, G. W. Waterbury on, **Bel M.** March.
Domestic Industries, Survival of, E. C. K. Gonner on, **Econ J.** March.
Dress: The Arts Relating to Women and their Exhibition in Paris, O. Uzanne on, **Scrib.** April.
A New Departure in Dress, by Frances E. Russell, **Chaut.** March.
Drinks: The Consumption of Tea and Other Staple Drinks, C. H. Denyer on, **Econ J.** March.
Dublin Reviewers of Early Days, **Ir M.** April.
Dulwich College, **Lud M.** April.
Earthquakes, High Buildings and, by N. S. Shaler, **N A R.** March.
Education (see also Contents of the *Educational Review*):
The History of Popular Education, by M. Whitwell, **K O.** April.
The Superannuation of Elementary Teachers, Sir R. Temple on, **F R.** April.
A New Departure in Children's Education, by A. T. Schofield, **G O P.** April.
Dulwich College, **Lud M.** April.
The Public School System in Philadelphia, Dr. J. M. Rice on, **F March.**
Egypt: Lord Cromer and the Khedive, by W. S. Blunt, **N C.** April.
The Neutralization of Egypt, Saifi Bey on, **A Q.** April.
About the Dai a Sanieli, **C J.** April.
Ele tricity from Niagara, **C J.** April.
Emigration: What Hindries Emigration to Australasia? **W R.** April.
Epistemology in Locke and Kant, by A. Seth, **Phil R.** March.
Fiction: Famous Women Novelists, **Lud M.** April.
The Historical Novel, Prof. A. J. Church on, **Ata.** April.
Some English Characters in French Fiction, A. F. Davison on, **Mac.** April.
Cervantes, Zola, Kipling, & Co., by B. Matthews, **Cos.** March.
Finance (see also Contents of *Annals of the American Academy*):
Bimetallism Once More, by Leonard Courtney, **N C.** April.
Money as an International Question, by E. B. Andrews, **A M.** April.
Causes of the National Income, by W. H. Mallock, **Nat R.** April.
The Divisibility of Wealth, by W. H. Mallock, **New R.** April.
Fishing in a Coracle, by A. G. Bradley, **Mac.** April.
Fluorine, Story of, by A. E. Tutton, **G W.** April.
Folk Lore, see Contents of *Folk Lore*.

France: The People of France, **L H.** April.
Shipping Bounty Legislation, **B T J.** March.
Anne of Brittany's Chateaux in the Valley of the Loire, T. A. Cook on, **Scrib.** April.
Franklin: The Franklin Search Expedition, **C.** April.
French Language: Spelling Reform, Prof. Max Müller on, **C R.** April.
French Revolution, Financial Causes of, Baron Fern. Rothschild on, **N C.** April.
Fuller, Margaret, Josephine Lazarus on, **C M.** April.
Garibaldi, Rev. H. R. Hawes on, **Y M.** April.
Genoa the Proud, by J. T. Bramhall, **Bel M.** March.
Geology: Astronomical Influence in Geological Evolution, R. G. M. Browne on, **W R.** April.
The Study of Geology and the Summer-School, W. Seton on, **C W.** March.
George I. of Hanover, Wife of, Sarah Tytler on, **G O P.** April.
Glass-Making Industry of America, R. M. Atwater on, **Eng M.** March.
Greenland: Climate of the Interior of, Prof. H. Mohr on, **Scott M.** March.
Guilts of London City, C. Welch on, **N H.** April.
Hale, Dr. Edward E., on His College Days, **A M.** April.
Hall, Dr. Newman, on People He has Met, **Sun M.** April.
Hamburg Harbour Life, Louis Barlié on, **G W.** April.
Hamilton, Sir Wm. Rowan, G. P. Sigerson on, **Ir M.** April.
Hands, Beckles Willson on, **Str.** March.
Hazlitt, Wm., Unpublished Correspondence of, **A M.** April.
Hell—Lost Words on Happiness in Hell, by St. G. Mivart, **N C.** April.
Cardinal Newman on the Eternity of Punishment, Rev. W. Probya-Nevins on, **N C.** April.
The Buddhist Hell, Rev. Dr. F. J. Masters on, **C I M.** March.
Highgate, J. E. Locking on, **G W.** April.
Home Reading Union in Vacation, **C F M.** April.
Housing of the Poor: The New Municipal Lodging House at Washington, Dr. A. G. Warner on, **Char R.** March.
Hymn-Writers, Dr. S. G. Green on, **Sun H.** April.
Idealism and Reality, by D. G. Ritchie and F. C. S. Schiller, **Phil R.** March.
Immortality: Conceptions of Future Life by Archdeacon Farrar, **N A R.** March.
Life after Death, by Prof. S. P. Walt, **A.** March.
India (see also under *Barnah, Chin Tribes, Missions*):
Indian Official Opinions on Trial by Jury, Justice J. Jardine on, **A Q.** April.
Trial by Jury in Bengal, Ch. D. Field, on, **A Q.** April.
Indian Numismatics to the end of 1892, V. A. Smith on, **A Q.** April.
The Past Action of the Indian Government with regard to Gold, F. C. Harrison on, **Econ J.** March.
India Civil Service and the Universities by F. J. Lys, **F R.** April.
The Worship of Vishnu in India, Rev. C. Merck on, **Sun H.** April.
Native Servants in India, **Lud M.** April.
Influenza, Sequels of, Dr. J. Althaus on, **Med M.** March.
Insurance: Modern Insurance and its Possibilities, by R. A. McCurdy and others, **N A R.** March.
Working Men's Insurance and the Chicago Exhibition, J. G. Brooks on, **Econ J.** March.
Old Age Pay for the Million, by J. H. Richardson, **W R.** April.
Ireland:
The Home Rule Bill:
The Home Rule Bill and the Army, by Lord Ashbourne, **Nat R.** April.
A Bill for the Weakening of Great Britain, by Jos. Chamberlain, **N C.** April.
Second Thoughts on the Home Rule Bill, by J. E. Reimond, **N C.** April.
The Financial Classes, **F R.** April.
The Minority in Ireland under Home Rule, by G. McDermot, **C W.** March.
The Irish Farmer and Bimetallism, **Ly.** March.
Mourning Ireland: The Casino or Keen, by E. M. Lynch, **C W.** March.
Italy: The Dawn of Italian Independence, **A M.** April.
At the Edge of Italy: Chiesanuova, by Signora L. Villari, **Nat R.** April.
Japan: The Religion of the Ainus, Dr. F. Ellinwood on, **Miss R.** April.
Jews: Israel's Deep Slumber, by Ernest Renan, **New R.** April.
Economic Conditions of the Hebrew Monarchy, Prof. W. H. Bennett on, **Think.** April.
Kansas, 1841-1891, J. J. Ingalls on, **Harp.** April.
Kant's Critical Problem, J. C. Schurman on, **Phil R.** March.
Kemble, Frances Anne, Henry James on, **T R.** April.
Kendal, Mr. and Mrs., Harry How on, **Str.** March.
Labour, (see also under *Women*):
Governmental Care for Working Men in Germany, M. C. Lea on, **C M.** April.
Ohio's Free Public Employment Offices, C. C. Johnston on, **C M.** April.
Social Remedies of the Labour Party, by W. H. Mallock, **F R.** April.
The Church and the Labour Problem, Rev. Dr. J. M. Lang on, **Think.** April.
The Broken Hill Strike, A. Du-kworth on, **Econ J.** March.
Lamb, Charles, **Ly.** March.
Literary Forgeries in Edinburgh, **E I.** April.
Literature: Some Literary Folk, by J. Realf, jun., **C I M.** March.
Literary London, by R. K. Douglas, **Ata.** April.
Lyonese, Souvenirs of, by F. Banfield, **G M.** April.
Malagascars, J. le Savoureux on, **Scott G M.** March.
Mabomelan States and England, by Rafiiddin Ahmad, **Nat R.** April.
Maps: The Construction of a Map of the World on a Scale of 1: 1000,000, Dr. A. Beck on, **G J.** March.
Marriage and the Marriage Laws:
Divorce, H. L. Postlethwaite on, **W R.** April.
Progress of National Divorce Reform, S. W. Dike on, **O D.** March.
Divorce Statutes in the United States, W. S. Collins on, **Bel M.** March.
Masks and Maskers, by J. J. Peatfield, **C I M.** March.
Medicine (see also Contents of the *Medical Magazine*):
Medical Men and their Fails, by C. Edison, **N A R.** March.
Meredith, George, **T B.** April.
Mexico: The Gold Mines, **B T J.** March.
Milton, Local Memories of, by Prof. D. Masson, **G W.** April.

Mining, Romance of, C F M, April.

Missions (see also Contents of *Church Missionary Intelligencer*, *Missionary Review*):

Missions and Civilization, by Rev. C. C. Starbuck, **A R, April.**
 Missions and Morals, by Mrs. Josephine Butler and others, **R C, March.**
 Home Missions of the Church, **P R R, March.**
 The Andover Band in Maine, Rev. E. G. Porter on, **A R, April.**
 The Graves by the Victoria Nyanza, by Rev. A. R. Buckland, **Sun M, April.**
 Christianity among Cannibals, the Kanaka Slave Trade and the Rum Traffic, Dr. Paton on, **O D, March.**
 The Sisters in Alaska, Rev. P. C. Yorke on, **C W, March.**
 Mirvart, St. George, Theologian, **Ly, March.**
 Morality on a Scientific Basis, by Rev. J. T. Bixby, **A R, April.**
 Morley, John, Character Sketch of, **New R, April.**
 Morocco: The Strained Relations between England and Morocco, by the Sherceef of Wazan, **A Q, April.**

Morocco as a Health Resort, by Dr. T. More-Madden, **Med M, March.**
 Moulton, Louise Chandler, Poems of, C. Kernahan on, **F R, April.**
 Municipal Corruption, **F, March.**
 Music Halls: Costers and Music Halls, by Albert Chevalier, **E I, April.**
 The Pedigree of the Music Hall, by Mrs. Eliz. Robins Pennell, **C R, April.**
 Musical Drill, Miss G. Topliss on, **E R L, April.**
 Natural Science, see Contents of *Natural Science*, Birds, etc.
 Natural Selection, Herbert Spencer on, by G. J. Romanes, **C R, April.**
 Navies: The British Navy, S. Eardley Wilkes on, **Cos, March.**
 The Navy of the United States, by W. Raymond, on, **Chaut, March.**
 New England, Transformation of, W. de W. Hyde, and E. Atkinson on, **F, March.**
 New Mexico's Claims to Statehood, by L. B. Prince, **N A R, March.**
 New York's Police System, Dr. R. Wheatley on, **Chaut, March.**
 Niagara: Electricity from Niagara, **C J, April.**
 Nicaragua: America's Need of the Nicaragua Canal, by W. Miller, **Eng M, March.**

Norway: Sport in Norway at the Present Day, **Black, April.**
 Orient: England in the Orient, by A. Vamberg, **N A R, March.**
 England in Relation to Mahomedan States, by Rafidudin Ahmad, **Nat R, Apr.**
 Panama: The Story of a Colossal Bubble, by E. Lambert, **F, March.**

Parliamentary:
 Obstruction: What is it? by Leonard Courtney, Justin McCarthy, and others, **New R, April.**

The Government and the Country, **Black, April.**
 The Radical Rush, T. E. Keble on, **Nat R, April.**

Payment of Members:
 An Australian Example, by Sir C. Gavan-Duffy, **C R, April.**
 The Democratizing of Parliament, by Tom Mann, **C R, April.**
 Is it a Constitutional Change? by W. R. Elliott, **C R, April.**
 The Names of Political Parties, by C. E. Kent, **Mac, April.**
 From Behind the Speaker's Chair, by H. W. Lucy, **Str, March.**

Pasteur, Dr. L. A. Stimson on, **F, March.**
 Patel, Walter, on Platonism, by Edmund Gosse, **New R, April; and M. Baldwin, Ed R L, April.**

Pauperism (see under Children and Contents of *Charities Review*).
 Pease, Joseph, **W R, April.**

Pelham-Copley Letters, P. L. Ford on, **A M, April.**

Pets: The Queen's Animals, G. B. Burgin and E. M. Jessop on, **I, April.**
 Philanthropic Institutions, Mary H. Steer on, **R R R, March.**

Photography: Women Experts, C. B. Moore on, **Cos, March.**
 Physical Education, J. S. E. Corman on, **Med M, March.**

Pobedonostseff, Constantine, "E. B. Lavin" on, **C R, April.**

Poetry: Catholicity in Modern Poetry, R. P. Carton on, **Ir M, April.**
 Five English Poets: the Poet's Lovers, by L. A. Innes, **M, April.**

Poor Abel: by Ouida, **F R, April.**

Provence, I. A. Janvier on, **C M, April.**

Psychology: the "New" Psychology and Automatism, by A. Seth, **Q R, April.**

Quaker Women of the Past, Mary Dyer on, **Sun H, April.**

Race Problems of America: The Canaanites of the New World, by Dr. T. B. Stephenson, **Sun M, April.**

Railways (see also under Russia in Asia):
 The New Railway Rates, W. M. Acworth on, **Econ J, March.**
 The Increase of Speed on Railways, W. B. Le Van on, **Eng M, March.**
 American Railway Progress in 1892, T. L. Greene on, **Eng M, March.**

Reading of the Working Classes, G. R. Humphrey on, **N C April.**

Reality and Idealism, by D. G. Ritchie and F. C. S. Schiller, **Phil R, March.**

Religion: A Religion for all Time, by L. R. Ehrlich, **A, March.**
 Religion of 1492, F. M. Bird on, **Lipp, April.**

Religion, Reason, and Agnosticism, by A. Bodington, **W R, April.**

Rent, Alf. Marshall on, **Econ J, March.**

Rural Life: Statistics of some Midland Villages, by J. Ashby and B. King, **Econ J, March.**

Russia (see also under Armies):
 Russia, Rome, and the Old Catholics, by Madame de Novikoff, **N R, April.**
 Russia in Asia: The Great Trans-Siberian Railway, V. Gribayedoff on, **Cos, March.**

Russo-Turkish War, 1877: The Crisis of the Schipka Pass, A. Forbes on, **Scrib, April.**

Rylands, John, Dr. Joseph Parker on, **Y M, April.**

St. Cloud, Grace Bigelow on, **Cos, March.**

St. Vincent, J. B. Mozley on, **Black, April.**

Sand, George, Mme Adam on, **N A R, March.**

Sandwich Islands:
 Annexation of, by the United States, T. G. Gribble on, **Eng. M., March.**
 G. W. Merrill on, **C. I. M., March.**
 L. A. Thurston and G. T. Curtis on, **N A R, March.**
 Hawaii and Our Future Sea Power, by Capt. A. T. Mahan, **F, March.**

Sappho, Edgar Saltus on, **Lipp, April.**

Satire: English Religious Satire, Prof. T. W. Hunt on, **Hom R, March.**

Scenery and the Imagination, by Sir A. Geikie, **F R, April.**

Science: Recent Science, by Prince Krapotkin, **N C, April.**

Sea: Abyssal Depths, J. C. Beard on, **Cos, March.**

Serpents: The Bruised Serpent, by W. H. Bradley, **Mac, April.**

Seven and Three, by Arthur Gaye, **Nat R, April.**

Shakespeare versus Bacon: A Defence of Shakespeare, by Dr. E. J. Farnivall, **A, March.**

Shells, Darley Dale on, **Sun M, April.**

Sherwood, Mrs., and the Fairchild Family, L. B. Lang on, **Long, April.**

Sherman, Gen. W. T. and Senator John, Letters of, **C M, April.**

Shipping: In Dock, by W. J. Gordon, **L H, April.**

Some Early Steamships, **C J, April.**

Shipping Bounty Legislation in France, **B T J, March.**

Shipbuilding on the Great Lakes, H. A. Griffin on, **Eng M, March.**

Siam: Politics and Progress, by Hon. G. Curzon, **F R, April.**

Simpson, Miss, on "People I have known," **New R, April.**

Smith, Prof. H. P., Theological Case of, **A R, April.**

Smoking, A Theory of, by H. Boulton, **G M, April.**

Socialism and the Social Question (see also under Pauperism, Housing of the Poor).

The Divisibility of Wealth, by W. H. Mallock, **New R, April.**

Social Contrasts in Boston, by B. O. Flower, **A, Mar. h.**

Sound: In the Realm of Sound, **Mac, April.**

Spencer, Herbert, on Natural Selection, by G. J. Romanes, **C R, April.**

Spinoza, Benedictus, Rev. Jos. Strauss on, **G M, April.**

Sport: The Queen's Buckhounds, by Lord Ribblesdale, **E I, April.**

Sport in Norway at the Present Day, **Black, April.**

Stewart, Royal House of, J. Hutton on, **G M, April.**

Sweden, King Charles XII. of, King Oscar on, **N C, April.**

Taine, H. A., J. E. C. Bodley on, **Black, April.**

G. Monod on, **C R, April.**

Tait, Archbishop, Rev. G. F. W. Munby on, **L H, March.**

Tea, Consumption of, C. H. Denyer on, **Econ J, March.**

Telegraphic Education for London, W. Garnett on, **Ed R L, April.**

Telegraph: The Imperial Telegraph, by J. Henniker Heaton, **C R, April.**

The Electric Telegraphs of the World, **B T J, March.**

Telephones, Value of Long Distance Telephony, H. L. Webb on, **Eng M, March.**

Temperance and Liquor Traffic:
 Does Bi-Chloride of Gold Cure Inebriety? by Dr. L. Keeley, **A March.**
 Christ and the Liquor Seller, by Helen M. Gougar, **A, Mar. h.**
 Tenyson, Lord, The Homiletic Value of, by Prof. F. V. N. Painter, **Hom R, March.**

Theatre and the Drama (see also Contents of *Theat. e*).
 Can We Have an Ideal Theatre? by Dr. J. Parker and W. J. Dawson, **Y M, April.**

Some Plays of the Day, A. B. Walkley on, **F R, April.**

Paris Theatres from 1750 to 1790, **Black, April.**

Theology, see Articles under Bible and Contents of the *New World*, *Expositor*, *Expository Times*.

Theosophy, see Contents of *Lucifer*, *Theosophist*, *Irish Theosophist*.

Thorold, Bishop, at Farnham Castle, **Sun M, April.**

Tibet and the Tibetans, Mrs. Bishop on, **L H, April.**

Tonga: The Councils of a Nation, **Black, April.**

Tree Museum at Harvard, M. C. Robbins on, **C M, April.**

Trees of the Bible, Dr. H. Macmillan on, **Sun M, April.**

United States (see also under Alaska, California, New England, Kansas, Denver, Brooklyn, Washington, Chicago, New York, Navies, Armies, Railways, Education, Race Problems):

National Banking and the Clearing House, **N A R, March.**

An Appeal to Retire Government Paper Money, by M. Brühl, **F, March.**

The Cost of Silver and the Profits of Mining, J. D. Hague on, **F, March.**

Lessons of the Late Election, by R. H. McDonald, **C I M, March.**

A New Commercial Era, by G. M. Melley, **F, March.**

The American Farmer, A. R. Wallace on, **A, March.**

American Farming 100 Years Hence, by J. M. Rusck, **N A R, Mar. h.**

New Mexico's Claims to Statehood, by L. B. Prince, **N A R, March.**

Arizona's Claims to Statehood, by J. N. Irwin, **N A R, March.**

The District of Columbia, C. Howard on, **C I M, March.**

The State of Washington, F. I. Vassault on, **C I M, March.**

Locations for the Pig-Iron Industry, J. Birkinbine on, **Eng M, Mar. h.**

In Our Cotton-Belt, by H. S. Fleming, **Cos, March.**

American Winter Resorts, Dr. A. McL. Hamilton on, **F, March.**

The Cities that were Forgotten: the Quivira, by C. F. Lummis, **Scrib, April.**

Universities (see also Contents of the *Educational Review*, London):

The Proposed University for London, J. G. Fitchon, **Ed R A, March.**

The India Civil Service and the Universities, by F. J. Lys, **F R, April.**

Vallejo, Gen., E. B. Powell on, **Harp, April.**

Wales: The Suspensory Bill, Rev. Dr. H. Hayman on, **N H, April.**

Washington Society, H. L. Nelson on, **Harp, April.**

When Plancus was Consul, by Mrs. Lynn Linton, **New R, April.**

Whist: English Whist and Whist-Players, **T B, April.**

Whittier, J. G.

Whittier's Spiritual Career, by J. W. Chadwick, **New R, April.**

Women (see also under Marriage, Dress):

Women's Wages in the United States, Helen Campbell on, **A, March.**

The Condition of Wage-earning Women, Miss de Graffuel on, **F, March.**

Working Women and their Wages, **C S J, April.**

Employment for Educated Women, C. Simpkinson on, **K O, April.**

Professions accessible to Women, **W R, April.**

The Women's Part, by C. Maynard, **A, March.**

Woods and Woodlanders, by A. Son of the Marshes, **Black, April.**

Yachting: Outlook for 1893, by J. M. Murphy, **O, April.**

Zuyder Zee, Reclamation of, Prof. P. H. Schoute on, **G J, March.**

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"RIZPAH." BY SIR FREDERIC LEIGHTON, P.R.A.

"And Rizpah the daughter of Aiah took sackcloth, and spread it for her upon the rock, from the beginning of harvest until water dropped upon them out of heaven, and suffered neither the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night.

"And it was told David what Rizpah the daughter of Aiah, the concubine of Saul, had done."—2 Samuel xxii. 10, 11.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, May 1st, 1893.

June in
April.

The most unprecedented feature of the month of April was the fine weather. Never before in living memory have we had such a superb April. The months seemed to have got mixed, and June to have come before May. Since Easter there has hardly been a drop of rain. The air has been warm, the sun bright, and the 1st of May finds London clad in all the floral beauty of the early summer. The hawthorn is fully out on the hedgerows; the gardens are gay with laburnum, lilac, and rhododendron; the nightingales are singing in the

between the dockers and the shipowners has been calculated to sicken those who hoped that the New Unionism might bring under control and intelligent guidance the forces of labour. The strike at Hull which began early in April was marked by elements of ferocity which recall the worst memories of the days when trades unionists were treated as enemies of the human race. Without entering into details as to the origin of the fight, it may be said that the issue at stake was whether or not the unionist labourers in the dockyards should be allowed to forbid the employment of any non-unionist. Messrs.



MR. ARTHUR WILSON.

(From a photograph by Barry, Hull.)



MR. J. HAVELOCK WILSON, M.P.

(From a photograph by Phillip and Wright, Middlesborough.)



MR. CHARLES H. WILSON, M.P.

(From a photograph by A. T. Osbourne, Hull.)

copse. For once in a lifetime we have had an opportunity of enjoying the blessed sunshine uninterruptedly day after day. How much that counts in the national health and in the joy of life, who can say? If only we could be sure of one such month every year it would profoundly modify for the better all our social arrangements. Just imagine if we could really have the German Biergarten acclimatised in this country! But for the realisation of that beatific vision we Britishers will have to wait until science has taught us how to modify our climate.

Civil War
at Hull.

The contrast between the summerlike calm, the glory and beauty of nature, and the kind of work which has been going on at Hull, recalls the old lines of the missionary hymn, which says that "Every prospect pleases, and only man is vile." The dispute

Wilson, the great shipowners, whose steamers form a considerable part of the merchant navy of this country, insisted that they should be allowed freely to employ non-unionists equally with unionists. The unionists objected, and, against the advice of their leaders, struck work. Their exchequer was nearly empty, and trade was not in a condition to give them much chance of success.

The Torch
as an Argument.

Messrs. Wilson being supported by the Federation of Shipowners, met the strike by importing non-unionist workmen from London and elsewhere. The arrival of these strangers created an excitement, which led the local authorities to reinforce the police and call in the military. That these precautions were by no means needless was proved by the events which followed. On April 23rd one of the great timber yards of the

port, belonging to a firm conspicuous in its opposition to the unionists' demand, was fired in several places. This might have been the act of a crazy desperado, but when the great bonfire was blazing, threatening to spread to the adjacent houses, the workmen stood by watching with sullen satisfaction the destruction of the employer's property. It was in vain that they were offered 7s. 6d. an hour to assist in stemming the conflagration, which might easily have involved whole streets in ruin. The hose was cut, and nothing but the presence of the military, with cold steel, and ball cartridges in reserve, enabled the authorities to cope with the fire. As it was, over £60,000 worth of timber was burned, and the public mind scarred with a grim vision of English working men aiding and abetting, after the event, the use of incendiarism as a weapon in a trade conflict. That was an evil omen indeed. Fortunately, Hull is a self-governed community, and its local authorities are strong in the support of householders. Nothing could be more fatal to the cause of organised labour than any suspicion that unionism rests, as a last resource, upon outrage. It is to the credit of the labour leaders in the country that they have done what they could to promote peace, and no one, with the exception of Mr. J. Havelock Wilson, M.P., the secretary of the Fireman's Union, and Mr. Keir Hardie, has ventured to demur to the reinforcement of the authorities by additional police and military. Murder and outrage lie outside the rules of the game; and any attempt to resort to them cannot be too firmly repressed in the interests of the workmen themselves.

Belgium and Universal Suffrage. In disagreeable contrast to the firmness of the authorities at Hull, where the Mayor and the Watch Committee repose upon the solid foundation of household suffrage, is the semi-revolution which has just been carried out in Belgium. Under the existing Constitution, the franchise in Belgium is extremely restricted; not more than 100,000 electors constitute the legal nation, or about one in fifty of the population. Early in the month a proposal to establish a modified universal suffrage was rejected by the Chamber, thereupon the leaders of the trades unions ordered a general strike. Their instructions were only partially carried out, but there was sufficient disorder, accompanied by actual bloodshed at Mons, to scare the majority in the Chamber into submission; the troops were called out and several people shot. Then the Chamber gave way. Universal suffrage was legalised, with limitations. No woman is to vote; no man is to

vote until he is twenty-five, but if he is the head of a family, or if he has money in the bank, or if he has passed a certain educational standard, he is to have an extra vote; no one is allowed to have more than three votes; no one under twenty-five is to have one at all. The moment this concession was announced the disorder disappeared, and the crisis was at end. It is only the latest illustration of the timidity of Governments which are not broad-based upon the people's will; it is this which makes men "hesitate to shoot," whereas the elect of universal suffrage think no more of using ball cartridge than they do of eating their dinner. It is the new divine right, almost the only divine right which is recognised nowadays in civilised nations.

The Courts and Strikes in America. Labour leaders in this country will do well to watch the attempt which is being made in the United States to subject strikes and strikers to legal control. Dr. Shaw, writing in the *American Review of Reviews*, says:—

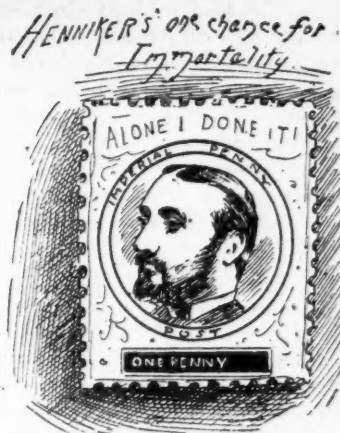
The most noteworthy case is that which is at issue between the railroad authorities and the Brotherhoods of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen, growing out of the recent strike on the Toledo and Ann Arbor road. As an incident of the strike, the engineers and firemen of two connecting railways refused to receive and handle freight from the Toledo and Ann Arbor line, which, though a short piece of road, lies in the two States of Ohio and Michigan, and comes therefore under the cognizance of the Interstate Commerce Act. The management of the boycotted road appealed to the federal courts for an injunction against the brotherhoods, on the ground that their boycott was in violation of that freedom of interstate traffic which the law requires. The injunction was granted and has since been sustained and confirmed. Its violation led to the prosecution of several engineers and firemen, and finally to the bringing of a suit for \$300,000 damages against Mr. Arthur as head of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. The questions will be carried to the Supreme Court of the United States, whose decision will be awaited with the deepest concern. In New Orleans a decision has just been rendered sustaining an injunction issued last autumn in restraint of strikers connected with local transportation, the judge maintaining the principle that such strikes are an interference with the freedom of commerce. In Rochester, N.Y., a State judge has decided for the plaintiff in a case brought by a non-union working man against a trades union on the ground that he had lost his situation through the work of the union, and was therefore entitled to damages.

Should the New York ruling in the last case be adopted in this country, the treasurers of unions, whether old or new, would soon find their posts a sinecure.

The Bank Stoppages in Victoria. After the strikes the most unpleasant sensation of the month has been the stoppage in rapid succession of one bank after another in Victoria. The pessimists have had

their innings, and Mr. Wilson, of the *Investors' Review*, must for once have enjoyed life to the full. All through the month it was about as comfortable for the investors in Australian securities as it is for a nervous passenger in a railway train who hears the fog signals go off one after another in rapid succession; the first startles him, but when that is followed by another and another, he prepares for death. Five banks have now gone smash in rapid succession, with liabilities amounting to nearly fifty millions, more than one-third of which represents the shares held by British investors, most of whom, it is said, reside in Scotland. It is not very surprising that the Victorian Government, feeling as if the end of all things were at hand, declared the first five days in May to be bank holidays, during which there is no obligatory payment of money, and no deposits can be drawn from the banks. Unfortunately, the holding of five consecutive bank holidays is likely rather to aggravate than to allay the panic which has set in. Investors in colonial securities, especially in colonial banks, are anxiously asking themselves whether or not, when the five days are over, their securities will be worth the paper on which they are printed. It is difficult to imagine the dismay and the heart-breaking anxiety which prevail in many a home as the result of these failures. Unless things mend soon, even the widespread devastation caused by the Liberator smash will be forgotten in the calamity of these colonial failures.

Ministers finding their legislation hopelessly blocked by the Home Rule Bill, do not seem to covet opportunities of doing good in those regions where Parliamentary discussion does not block the way. Such an opportunity occurred when Mr. Loder brought forward his measure in favour of Imperial penny postage. It was a measure that lay well within the power of the Government to execute by a mere stroke of the pen; it would have cost them at the outside not more than £70,000 a year, and it would have been an effective card at the coming General Election in the hand of every Liberal candidate. But with almost inconceivable perversity Ministers threw away their chance, and did so, moreover, under pretences so transparently hollow as to aggravate their offence. They might have spared us their discourse concerning our obligation of the Colonies not to carry letters to Colonies at a penny, because when the Australian Colonies joined the Postal Union they stipulated that the Postal Union rate should not be reduced

From the *Sydney Bulletin*.

[Feb. 18, 1893.]

below 2½d. As no one proposes to touch the Postal Union rate, the relevance of this sacred obligation is not particularly apparent.

The Imperial Federation League waited upon Mr. Gladstone at the beginning of the month, and received from him a speech which seems to have pleased the deputation. He declined to summon a conference at the present moment, but he admitted that the question could only be dealt with by means of a conference. He approved of the proposition that union for defence alone would be of enormous value. He agreed that the initiative should come from the Imperial rather than from the Colonial Governments. The next step which the League will take is not yet certain; but *Imperial Federation*—its organ—suggests that a Royal Commission might be appointed to prepare the way for a conference of the Colonies. This conference will be charged with preparing a complete statement, showing how far we have got at present in the direction of the united Imperial defence, and what is needed in the future. The suggestion is not a bad one, and it will be very useful if it is acted upon promptly. Unfortunately, although federation is admittedly in the air in the House of Commons, Ministers do not seem disposed to take any action in the matter.

Sir William Harcourt suffered some-
The Budget. what from the exaggerated expectation that had been built up by those who construct their political and financial forecasts without taking the trouble to master their facts or to consider their figures. His Budget was commonplace to the last item. To deal with the death duties

demands time, and Ministers have none; to readjust taxes requires a surplus, and Ministers are face to face with a deficit; therefore, they have added a penny a £ to the income tax, and that is the Budget.

The debate on the second reading of the Home Rule Bill occupied the time of the House of Commons during the month of April. The debate lasted twelve nights, during

Home Rule
in the
Commons.



"HAY-FOOT—STRAW-FOOT!"

How can the G. O. M. carry on the Queen's Government at this impossible gait?

which ninety-six speakers consumed eighty-one hours, As a debate it was not bad. Its chief result was to practically seal the fate of the in-and-out clause. Mr. Labouchere, who when the bill was first introduced was one of its strongest advocates, has now the candour to admit that Clause Nine is impractical and unworkable, and that the only compromise workable is that which I suggested last

autumn before the November Cabinets met—namely, that the *status quo* at Westminster should provisionally and *pro tem.* be left exactly as it is until we see how Home Rule works. Ministers refuse to commit themselves, but the general feeling in the House and without it is that the in-and-out clause is doomed. Until, however, it is cast out and trodden under-foot of men, the only possible attitude for those who care for the empire and the union of Great Britain and Ireland is to regard the Home Rule Bill with vigilant suspicion.

The self-denying ordinance which Mr. Loquacity. Labouchere wished to impose upon Ministers still remains upon the astral plane. Forty-five Liberals talked thirty-five hours, and fifty-one Unionists spoke for forty-six hours. An hour and a half seems to have been the minimum stint of a Front Bench man in the debate. Thirty-six speeches were an hour and more in length; five were two hours each. Mr. Morley spoke two hours and five minutes, and Mr. Sexton for two hours and a half. With such examples before them it is not surprising that such opponents of the bill as Sir Ashmead Bartlett spoke two hours all but three minutes. No new reputations were made by the debate, but some old ones were furbished up. Mr. Chamberlain, Sir Henry James, and Mr. Balfour made the best speeches against the bill; Mr. Davitt, Mr. Redmond, and Mr. Morley the best speeches in its defence. Lord Randolph Churchill was hardly up to his usual form. Dr. Wallace, of Edinburgh, achieved some success as a humorous speaker; Mr. Birrell made a promising *début*, and Mr. Cust, the Editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, honourably distinguished himself among the ruck of Unionist members by venturing to suggest that the legitimate aspirations of the Irish might be satisfied by a liberal measure of local self-government combined with a more general recognition of the principle of federation in the British constitution.

The spirit of Mr. Davitt and Mr. Redmond was excellent; they were earnest and eloquent. Their speeches made a deep impression upon the House. Mr. Davitt's success was all the more remarkable because not even his best friends ventured to anticipate that he would achieve much success as a Parliamentary debater. Note that Mr. Redmond and Mr. Davitt, representing both sections of the Irish party, agreed in advocating the abandonment of Clause Nine. After a reply by Mr. Gladstone which left everything as open as

The Second
Reading.

before, the House divided and carried the second reading by a majority of forty-three. No Liberal member went into the Opposition lobby. Mr. William Saunders, who had threatened to do so on account of his antipathy to a second chamber, reconsidered his position and voted for the bill. There were fourteen pairs of members unavoidably absent, and they together with the tellers and the Speaker made up the House. The bill



MR. JOHN REDMOND.

was read a second time, therefore, by a majority which was exclusively due to the Irish contingent. If the fate of the bill had been settled by the British members it would have been rejected by fourteen votes. London cast thirty-seven votes against Home Rule and twenty-five in its favour, so that the whole British majority against the bill, except two votes, was supplied by the metropolis. If the Scotch and Welsh votes for the bill are deducted, the majority against it is still further increased. This fact will be relied upon by the Lords when they come to throw out the bill.

**The
Unionist
Agitators.**

The second reading of the Home Rule Bill was immediately followed by an outburst of Unionist oratory which found its most eloquent expression in the Bishop of Derry's oration at the great demonstration in the Albert Hall. 1,200 Irish delegates were brought over from the North of Ireland to permeate London society, to be dined at Conservative clubs, and fêted at Hatfield. The one note of all the Unionist speakers was, "we will never have Home Rule," and, of course, if by Home Rule they mean secession from the United Kingdom, they are quite right. But that is what no one is proposing, and what would be as strongly opposed by Liberals as by Conservatives. The whole note of the opposition to the bill—at all events in Ireland—is based on the assumption that the Nationalists are seeking to establish what is roughly called a secesh Parliament, and the example of the Northern States is cited to justify an uncompromising opposition to Jeff Davis *rediculus* in the person of Mr. Justin McCarthy. On the strength of that misleading analogy many good patriots are working themselves up into a perfect fever of bellicosity. Surely a moment's reflection should convince these good people that the American parallel is altogether in favour of Home Rule! When America crushed secession it re-established Home Rule in every Southern State. We have already jumped upon the Irish enough to convince them of the impossibility of their converting Home Rule into independence. If they tried to do so we should jump upon them again. On that point both Liberals and Conservatives agree; the only difference is that the Liberals propose to treat the Irish as the Northern States treated Louisiana and Virginia when their soil was still soaked with the blood which the Union soldiers shed like water in order to crush the secessionists. Of course I admit the incorrigible fatuity with which Mr. Gladstone has played into the hands of his enemies by meddling with the Irish representation at Westminster has given these Unionist speakers a pretext for alarm. But the fact that Mr. Gladstone was beaten by his own followers in 1885, and will be beaten again if he insists on pressing Clause Nine, ought to reassure these people as to the determination of the British public to preserve intact the unity of the realm.

**The Bill in
Committee.** When the bill enters Committee it will have to run the gauntlet of about a thousand amendments, most of which are put on the paper for the purpose of retarding the measure. Even when all these have been weeded

out there will remain sufficient amendments to keep the House in Committee for two months, notwithstanding the fact that the Bill is to be taken *de diem in diem* to the exclusion of all other public business. Liberals are talking about the way in which they will make a drastic use of the closure, but that will not help them much. They would inspire more confidence if they were to say less and to do more. On two occasions they have expressed very strong views as to what ought to be done, and on both occasions they have been beaten. They wanted to read the bill a second time before Easter, and they were thwarted. They wanted to stop the discussion on the second reading of the bill a week before it was finished, and they failed again. No one can say to what length discussion in Committee may run, but one thing is certain—the bill will not be rushed by the application of the guillotine clause which carried the Coercion Bill. A great measure of organic reconstruction stands on a very different footing to a bill for re-enforcing the powers of administration in the protection of life and property.

Ireland, so far, has been remarkably quiet. Mr. Balfour has made a triumphal progress through the Protestant north-east corner of Ireland, and has been received with considerable enthusiasm by the Unionists of Dublin. Dr. Kane declares that the presence of Mr. Balfour tended to allay rather than to aggravate public sentiment. Judging by the result, it does not seem as if Mr. Balfour had been very successful in soothing Dr. Kane. One remarkable specimen of the church militant is said to have declared that he would wade up to the neck in blood in order to injure England if she were to pass the Home Rule Bill. Some Belfast roughs have rabbled the Catholics out of their employment in Belfast, but that spasm of passion was promptly quelled by obvious considerations of self-interest and political calculation. No extensive harrying of the Catholics will begin till July, when the Orangemen will be sorely tempted to run amuck like Malays at their Catholic fellow-subjects—all, of course, in the name of civil and religious liberty. Mr. Morley will probably have to repeat Mr. Balfour's famous telegram, "Do not hesitate to shoot," if bloody work is to be averted.

The great social sensation of the month was supplied by the consignment of the Dowager-Duchess of Sutherland to Holloway Gaol. Her ladyship, whose relations with the family into which she married would afford material for a very piquant chapter to the novelist—realist, applied for permission to inspect certain

documents belonging to the duke that were in Stafford House. The order was granted; the dowager-duchess was allowed to look through the

documents. No sooner, however, did the duchess lay her hands upon one letter, the contents of which are unknown, than she promptly proceeded to put it into the fire. So scandalous a Contempt of Court could not be overlooked. The matter was reported to the President of the



THE DOWAGER-DUCHESS OF SUTHERLAND.
(From a photograph by Fradelle and Young.)

Divorce and Probate Court, Sir Francis Jeune, and he delighted every one by ordering the dowager-duchess to be imprisoned six weeks, and fined £250. The fine, of course, is a mere bagatelle to a duchess. Such a genuine sensation of pleasure rippled over the minds of the English people on hearing of the sentence that it suggests a new method of utilising some superfluous members of the aristocracy. They might be employed as object lessons, from time to time, to convince the democracy that the law has no respect for persons. There are certainly a few nobles to whom such an experience would be of great benefit.

A noble, not of that type, who passed Lord Derby away last month, was the Earl of Derby.

The late earl was a kind of Cobden in a coronet. He had a genius for cold, clear common sense. His speeches tended always to precipitate the muddy solution in the public mind, so that it fell to the bottom as sediment. He was a brave man, pleasant to talk to, kindly disposed, and with a sterling fund of patriotic instinct in him; but he was singularly devoid of the elements which made Lord Beaconsfield the ideal of the sensational, political advertiser. There was a great deal more heroism about his leaving the Cabinet in 1878 than there was in the reckless and theatrical heroics of his chief. His speech on that occasion was a masterpiece of solid argument and cool dispassionate political common sense. It was a great blessing that he was born a Conservative. He

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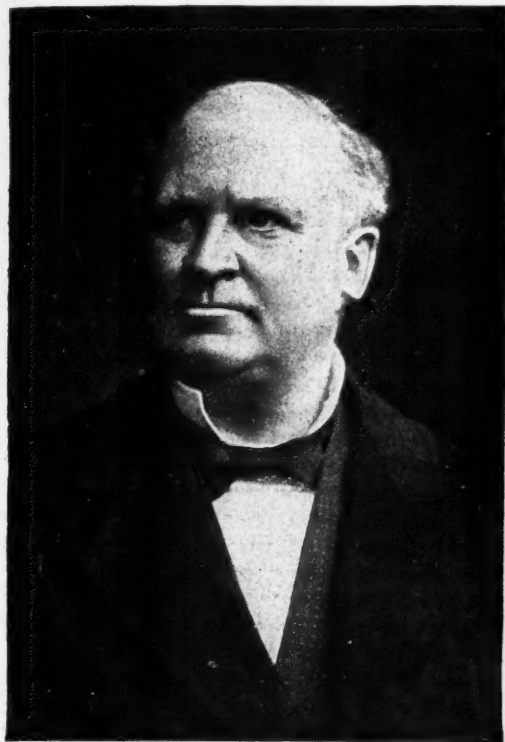
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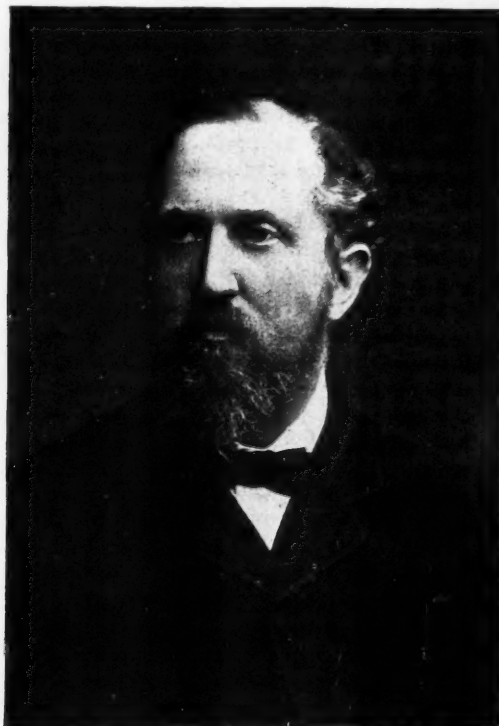
supplied that party with the element it needed. When he joined the Liberal Cabinet he was less useful. We had too many of the Cobden school already to be much benefited by the arrival of a peer of the same persuasion. He is succeeded by Lord Stanley, now Governor-General of Canada, who will probably at once make way for Lord Aberdeen.

Labour Day has passed off without disturbance. There was some alarm in Paris, the troops being held in readiness for instant action; but nothing more serious occurred

Whatever qualities Sir Charles Dilke may possess, the sense of the ridiculous ^{The Occupation of Egypt.} does not seem to be included; otherwise, he could hardly have had the effrontery to stand up in the House of Commons to solemnly insist upon the duty of rigidly observing public pledges in relation to Egypt, when his very presence in Parliament reminded all those who listened to him, as he rose in chilly silence to move his resolution, of the scant regard which he pays to his own solemn declarations affecting his own personal honour. As, however, he



THE LATE EARL OF DERBY.



LORD STANLEY OF PRESTON,
Governor-General of Canada.

(From photographs by the Stereoscopic Company.)

than the discomfort occasioned by the dust arising from the necessity of sanding the wooden pavement as a preliminary precaution to facilitate the movements of the cavalry. In London no notice was taken of Labour Day, and this year seems to point towards the abandonment of a method of international action which, at one time, promised rather well. The demands of the demonstrators were, in the main, confined to two. (1) A Universal Eight Hours' Day; (2) Universal Suffrage for all adults of the age of twenty-one, without distinction of sex.

chose to make himself a laughing-stock and to demonstrate how utterly he had ceased to count in British politics, his lack of humour is a matter for thankfulness rather than otherwise. Mr. Gladstone had little difficulty in proving that our continued presence in Egypt is quite compatible with our pledges, and that if there is any breach of faith, it must not be looked for on the part of statesmen on the Nile. Mr. Gladstone was too civil to say what every one was thinking, otherwise he might have concluded his effective little speech by address-

ing to his "right honourable friend" a quotation from the familiar verses about the mote and the beam.

Opening of the World's Fair. The World's Fair was opened with the great demonstration and enthusiasm on the 1st of May. The Exhibition, however, is still far from complete, and it will be another month before all the exhibits are well in their places. The Duke de Veragua, the lineal descendant of Christopher Columbus, seems to have been the popular hero of the ceremony. A great International Naval Display at New York preceded the opening of the Fair. The Americans believe that their Fair will prove a surprise to the visitors from the Old World. Dr. Shaw warns them, in the *Review of Reviews* for May, that it is just as likely to be an eye-opener the other way round. The Americans, in many respects, are much behind; especially in Municipal Government they are nearly twenty-five years behind the Old World communities, whose representatives they have bidden to the Great Show.

America in Europe. The year of the World's Fair will probably mark in the diplomatic world the year in which Americans abandoned the old ideas about non-intervention, and began to take the leading part in the settlement of the common affairs of our common planet, which naturally belongs to a great national entity sixty millions strong. The improvement in the status of American Ambassadors will shortly be followed by an improvement in the American Embassies. My colleague, Dr. Shaw, writing in the *American Review of Reviews*, says:—

One thing further we should do, and it should be done speedily: We should acquire or erect suitable buildings for our embassies in London and Paris. Every rational argument favours such a course. It is humiliating to find that no Parisian knows where the official headquarters of the American Government can be found, and that they have been changed from one rented suite of rooms to another on more than one moving day. Now they are in the Place des États-Unis, and now in Rue Galilee. One can listen with some respect to an argument against the maintenance by us of any diplomatic representation whatsoever, but there is nothing to be said in favour of shabby establishments. The expense of a suitable building in each of the European capitals is not to be considered.

It is interesting to speculate at what point American diplomacy and the newly-created American Navy will come into active operation in the Old World's sphere. Judging from present appearances, it will be in Turkey where the Americans will first make their *début* on the International arena. I am glad to see,

from the portrait of the new American Minister of Constantinople, that he seems to be a man of decision and energy. He will have to put his foot down pretty heavily before long. The American missionaries, who constitute the saving salt of progress and civilisation in Asiatic Turkey, are suffering many things at present which will speedily call for the intervention of their Government. The Americans, let us never forget, are practically the spiritual creators of the principality of Bulgaria, owing to the education which they gave to the Bulgarian youth at Robert College. If Western thought and Western civilisation are to fertilise these lands which hold the tombs of so many empires, it will have to come to them from the American missionaries. We may not see the American Fleet off the Dardanelles this year, or the next, but sooner or later it is bound to arrive; and when it arrives, it ought to be allowed to coal and victual at Malta and Cyprus, as if their cruisers and ironclads were part and parcel of the navy of Great Britain.

The Kaiser at Rome. The chief scenic event of the month has been the visit of state paid by the German Emperor to the King and Queen of Italy

on the occasion of their silver wedding. The Emperor seems to have enjoyed himself. The pageants revived, for a brief space, the memories of mediæval magnificence, and as the young Kaiser found time to have a long quiet talk with the Pope on social questions, the visit may be considered a success. The Emperor is returning to Berlin sooner than was expected, in the hope of an arrangement of the vexed question of the Army Bill. It is understood that the moderate sections of the Chamber, regardless of party, are willing to consent to an increase of the annual draft by 70,000 in place of 83,000 demanded by the Government. The financial relief secured by this reduction would be £450,000 a year.

Yet another Ministry in France. Ministries succeed each other with such rapidity in France that it is hardly worth while to note the advent of a Ministry of nonentities which has been summoned to power to serve as a stop-gap until the approaching elections. M. Ribot fell amid general denunciation owing to a difference between the Chamber of Deputies and the Senate. The Chamber of Deputies sent up a Budget by which they incidentally proposed to revolutionise the method of taxing liquors. The Senate sent back the Budget, refusing to accept such an alteration in the Liquor Laws as a detail of the Budget. The Chamber rejected the Senate's amendment, and M. Ribot resigned. The only doubt which

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then arose was as to whether M. Carnot would summon M. Constans, the only strong man now left in France, to form a Ministry. The President has, however, reasons

ing a reconciliation, have now returned to Belgrade, in order to become subjects of their boy. It is



M. DUPUY.

(From a photograph by Caillet, Paris.)

of his own for preferring any one to M. Constans, and after some trouble a Ministry was constituted, consisting of no one in particular, but with M. Dupuy as figure-head. It issued a manifesto which met with derision, chiefly because it enunciated excellent but platitudinarian truisms with the air of a pedagogic treatise. It remains to be seen whether or not the Ministry will continue in power until the General Election. Great interest naturally attaches to the coming elections in France. Never has a Chamber gone to the country with so many of its members marked for rejection. The new Chamber which will issue from the poll will, it is expected, contain a great number of new men.

The Coup
d'état at
Belgrade.

The *coup d'état* in Serbia attracted some little attention at the beginning of the month. The Boy-King, who still lacks a year of his legal majority, suddenly usurped the power which was constitutionally invested in the hands of the Regents. As the army obeyed him, and as his measures seem to have been carefully prepared in complete silence, the Regents had nothing to do but to obey. They resisted at first; were placed under arrest; and were subsequently ordered to leave the country. The King established a new Ministry, with his old tutor as the leading adviser. It is understood that the dismissal of the Regents was concerted with the approval, if not at the instigation, of his parents, who, after effect-



KING ALEXANDER OF SERBIA.

(From a photograph by L. Letster, Leipsic.)

assumed, somewhat hastily in some quarters, that the young Alexander is acting in the interests of the Russians. Of this at present there is no proof.



M. RISTICH, ONE OF THE DEPOSED REGENTS.

The Temper-
ance rally in
Trafalgar
Square. The Direct Veto Bill is now practically dead, but its advocates can boast of having snatched a somewhat pyrrhic victory in Trafalgar Square on the 8th ult. Publicans, masquerading under the guise of London working men, determined to organise a demonstration against the Veto Bill in the historical gathering-place of

London democracy. Thereupon, the Rechabites packed the Square against the publicans, and when the tappers arrived they found the place in the hands of their enemies. There was a little scrimmage, some banners were torn, and amendments were carried in direct opposition to the objects of the promoters. The general feeling among the Liberals is that the teetotalers, while scoring one for themselves, did harm to the Liberal cause by jeopardising the right to meet in a place where the Conservatives declared public meetings ought not to be held. At the same time, Mr. Asquith's new proposal is somewhat weak, and in practice will prove to be untenable. The essence of a public meeting in the open air is that every one should be free to attend, and that the first-comers should get first place. If the opponents are not allowed to arrive, excepting simultaneously with the promoters of a meeting, the dangers of scrimmage will be increased rather than diminished; and if none but supporters are admitted, instead of a demonstration in the Square being an indication of public feeling, it will be merely a ticket meeting in the open air.

Australasian General Elections. The fourteenth South Australian Parliament was elected on April 15, the result being in favour of the Labour Party, which took the field against the National Defence League:—

The National Defence League resists class taxation and all forms of Socialism. It is in favour of federation, of "one man, one vote," of land settlement, etc. The Labour Party would substitute leasing for the absolute sale of public lands; it demands the referendum, moderate protective duties, the establishment of a Labour department, of a State export department, of a State bank, etc.

Queensland held its general election a week later, with the result that Sir Thomas McIlwraith has secured his election, although he was opposed by Sir Charles Lilley, who returned from the retirement of an Ex-Chief Justice in order to advocate a policy somewhat more resembling that of New Zealand.

The Death of Mr. Ballance. The New Zealand general election has not yet taken place, and the forecasts of the future have rather been upset by the lamented death of Mr. Ballance, whose place has been taken by Mr. Seddon.

The Trades and Labour Council has issued its programme for the coming fight; the only noteworthy items being the demand for "elective Governors," and for "a State bank managed by the State." The Opposition has an able leader in Mr. Rolleston, who opposes the financial policy of Ministers, which, he contends, is marred by injustice; he also blames them for sacrificing popular rights by consulting the Colonial Office on the appointments to the Upper House.

New Zealand, however, seems to have passed through the worst, and from the speech of the acting Prime Minister, it would appear that this enterprising colony, which marches at the head of colonial progress, has weathered the storm and is about to enter upon a period of prosperity. The course of events in New Zealand well deserves the attention of political students everywhere, for it is the only



HON. JOHN BALLANCE.

(From a photograph by Price and Co., Wellington.)

British-speaking community in which the semi-socialistic ideals have been reduced to practice.

Religious Education in London and Australia. During the last month the London School Board has been debating at some length the old, old question of the religious education of their scholars. The Clerical Party, which is in the ascendant on the Board, is much perturbed because in the schools the teachers do not consider themselves bound to teach the children, as a dogmatic truth, the Divinity of Christ. The rival forces of Church and Dissent have been somewhat mildly perturbed over this debate. The Board can hardly insist upon the teaching of the orthodox doctrine of the Trinity without more or less imposing a test that would exclude all but orthodox Trinitarians from teaching in its schools. This method of re-imposing religious tests on a body of teachers several thousands strong meets with little support on the part of the general public.

DIARY FOR APRIL.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Mar. 30. Sir Edmond Monson appointed British Ambassador at Vienna.
 News received of the loss of the *Templemore* off the Falkland Islands on March 3rd.
 First Discussion of the Budget Statement in the Indian Legislative Council.
 Resignation of the French Ministry.
 Inauguration of the Avre Aqueduct for the Paris water supply.
31. Great fire in Queen Victoria Street.
 Labour demonstration at Blackheath.
- Apr. 1. Celebration of Prince Bismarck's Birthday.
 Deputation from the Irish Civil Service to Mr. John Morley, at Dublin Castle, on the Home Rule Bill.
 The Danish Rigs-lag closed; a Provisional Budget Law promulgated by Royal Decree.
 Opening of the Mexican Chambers.
2. Opening of an International Socialist Congress at Ghent.
 Demonstration of Gasworkers and others, at Barking Road.
3. Easter Volunteer Manœuvres.
 Conference of the National Union of Teachers at Liverpool.
 Arrival of Mr. Balfour at Ulster.
 An address of Welcome presented to Cardinal Vaughan.
4. Annual Meeting of the National Union of Catholic Teachers.
 First Regular Sitting of the Behring Sea Court of Arbitration in Paris.
 Suspension of the Commercial Bank of Australia.
 New French Ministry formed, with M. Dupuy as Premier.
 Convention of Burghs opened at Edinburgh.
5. Opening of the Spanish Parliament.
 Conference of Protestant Home Rulers at Dublin.
 Annual Meeting of the Scottish Women's Liberal Association at Edinburgh.
 Severe fighting between the Dutch and the Chinese in East Sumatra reported.
 Dissolution of the Queensland Legislative Assembly.
 Commencement of the Hull Dock Strike.
6. Close of the Conference of the National Union of Teachers.
7. Deputation from the Liberal and Radical Anti-Sunday Closing Union to Mr. R. K. Causton protesting against the Sunday Closing Clauses of the Direct Veto Bill.
 Resignation of Herr von Cedercrantz, Chief Justice of Samoa.
 Farewell Dinner to Lord Roberts at Bombay.
8. Demonstration against the Direct Veto Bill in Trafalgar Square, and Demonstration of Supporters of the Bill in Trafalgar Square.
 Demonstration of Nonconformists in Hyde Park, in Commemoration of the Congregational Martyrs.
 Meeting of Government Workmen at Plumstead advocating an Eight Hours Day.
 Celebration of the 800th Anniversary of the Consecration of Winchester Cathedral.
 Re-opening of the Commercial Bank of Australia at Melbourne.
 News received of a War in Liberia.
10. Meeting of the Dublin Corporation in favour of the Home Rule Bill.
 Attempted Assassination of Cardinal Vaszary, Primate of Hungary.
 News of a Kachin Rising in Burmah.
 Pardon of M. Turpin.
11. At the London County Council Meeting, the Budget for 1893-94 passed.
 Annual Meeting of the General Body of Protestant Dissenting Ministers, at the Memorial Hall.
 Fatal Colliery accident near Pontypridd.
 Rejection of the Universal Suffrage Clause in the Revision Scheme by the Belgian Chamber.
 Collapse of the Strike at the World's Fair.
 Colonel Rotton (Moderate) elected County Councillor for Clapham.
 Second Reading of a Bill extending the Franchise to Women in the Nova Scotia Legislature.
 The Electoral Laws Amendment Bill passed by the Lower House of the Prussian Diet.
12. Annual Meeting of the London District Unitarians Society.

- Apr. 12. Great cyclone in Kansas and adjoining States.
 Farewell dinner to Sir R. W. Duff, at the Westminster Palace Hotel.
 Sir C. Cameron Lees appointed Governor of British Guiana, and Sir H. E. H. Jerningham, Governor of Mauritius.
 Celebration of the anniversary of the Declaration of Greek Independence, at Athens.
 Suspension of the English, Scottish, and Australian Bank, at Melbourne.
 Strike of Miners and others in Belgium, owing to the Rejection of the Franchise Proposals.
 Banquet to Cardinal Vaughan at the Mansion House.
13. Deputation of the Imperial Federation League to Mr. Gladstone.
 In the Café Vêry Dynamite Trial, the prisoner Bricou sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude.
 Re-opening of the German Reichstag.
 Coup d'Etat in Serbia.
14. New Servian Cabinet, with Dr. Dokitch as Premier.
 Opening of the Meissonier Exhibition, at the Tooth Gallery, by the Prince of Wales.
15. At the Central Criminal Court, Alderman Ben Tillett acquitted of the charge of inciting to riot at Brixton, in December, 1892.
 Dinner of Publishers and Booksellers at the Holborn Restaurant.
 Close of the International Sanitary Conference at Berlin.
 General Election in South Australia.
16. Municipal Elections in Paris.
17. Destructive earthquake in the Island of Zante.
 Fifth General Conference of the Teachers' Guild of Great Britain and Ireland, at Oxford.
 Commencement of the Sale of the Spitzer Collection at Paris.
 The Prussian Property Tax passed.
18. Deputation of Irish Presbyterians to Mr. Balfour and others, to protest against the Home Rule Bill.
 Dowager Duchess of Sutherland fined and sent to prison for Contempt of Court.
 The Fifth General Conference of the Teachers' Guild of Great Britain and Ireland, at Oxford.
19. Deputation of Miners to Mr. Gladstone, to protest against the Compulsory Eight Hours Bill.
 Annual Meeting of the Association of Trade Protection Society, at the Westminster Palace Hotel.
 Rejection of the Income Tax Bill by the Sydney Legislative Council.
 New Ministry in Chili.
 End of the Strike in Belgium.
 Stormy Meeting at Mile End Road, on the Veto Bill.
20. Marriage of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria and Princess Marie Louisa of Parma.
 Discharge of Sir Henry Isaacs from the Hansard Union Trial.
 Suspension of payment by the Australian Joint Stock Bank.
22. Irish Unionist Demonstration, at the Albert Hall.
 Deputation of Railway Servants to Mr. Mundella on their Hours of Labour.
 Great Fire at the Hull Docks.
 Celebration of the Silver Wedding of the King and Queen of Italy.
 Resignation of the Norwegian Ministry, owing to the King's Rejection of the resolution in favour of a Separate Consular Establishment for Norway.
 Disturbances in Belfast.
 Both Houses of the Legislature of Prince Edward Island, abolished for a Single Chamber.
 The Woman's Suffrage Bill rejected in Nova Scotia.
24. First Meeting of the Baptist Union, at Bloomsbury Chapel.
 Disturbances in Belfast continued.
 Disorderly Meeting at St. James's Hall to protest against the Welsh Suspensory Bill.
 News received of serious fighting in Nyassaland.
 Ladies admitted to the Fellowship of the Royal Geographical Society.
25. Annual Meeting of the Baptist Missionary Society.
 Anniversary Meeting of the Church of England Temperance Society.

- Apr. 25. Acquittal of Mr. Joseph Isaacs in the Hansard Union Case.
 Suspension of Payment by the London Chartered Bank of Australia.
 General Vasquez declared President of Honduras.
26. Acquittal of Mr. H. Bottomley and Mr. Dollman in the Hansard Union Trial.
 Deputation of Country Bankers to Sir William Harcourt, on the Proposed Extension of the Amount of Annual Deposit in Post Office Savings Bank.
 Annual Meeting of the Grand Lodge of English Freemasons at Great Queen Street.
 Meeting at Carnarvon to Protest against the Welsh Suspensory Bill.
27. Three Deputations representing Working Men's Clubs, etc., to the London School Board, to Protest against Religious Teaching in Schools.
 The Proposal for Manhood Suffrage with Plural Voting, agreed to by the Belgian Senate by 52 to 1.
 Great Naval Review at New York.
28. Conference at Westminster, on the Ports and the Cholera.
 Special Meeting of the Oxford Diocesan Conference to protest against the Welsh Suspensory Bill.
 Suspension of the Standard Bank of Australia at Melbourne.
29. Suspension of the National Bank of Australasia at Melbourne.
 Private View and Banquet at the Royal Academy.

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- Mar. 30. Mr. Edward Blake, at West Calder, on Home Rule.
 Mr. James Lowther, at Redcar, on Obstruction.
- April 1. Mr. Herbert Paul and Mr. E. Blake, at Edinburgh, on the Home Rule Bill.
 Sir Wilfrid Lawson, at Workington, on the Political Situation.
 Mr. John Burns, at Poplar, on the Growth of Democracy.
 Col. Sanderson, at Glasgow, on the Home Rule Bill.
4. Mr. Edward Blake, at Glasgow, on Home Rule.
 Mr. Thomas Burt, at Durham, on an Eight Hours Day for Miners.
 Mr. Balfour, at Belfast, on the Home Rule Bill.
 Mr. Goschen, at Glasgow, on the Home Rule Bill.
- Mr. Leonard Courtney, at Plymouth, on the Home Rule Bill.
 Mr. W. A. McArthur, at St. Austell, on the Government Policy.
 Prof. Dicey, at Whitehead, on the Home Rule Bill.
 Sir Wilfrid Lawson, at Carlisle, on the Direct Veto Bill.
 Mr. Balfour, at Belfast, on the Home Rule Bill.
5. Mr. Pickard, at Barnsley, on the Miners' National Union.
 Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, at Bristol, on the Welsh Suspensory Bill and Home Rule.
 Mr. T. D. Sullivan, at Dublin, on Ulster.
 Mr. William O'Brien, at Cork, on Home Rule.
 Sir Henry James, at Nottingham, on the Home Rule Bill.
 Mr. A. B. Forwood, at Walsall, on the Government.
 Mr. Balfour, at Belfast, on the Home Rule Bill.
 Mr. Leonard Courtney, at Saltash, on the Work of Parliament.
 Earl Cadogan, at Scarborough, on the Home Rule Bill.
6. Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the Local Veto Bill.
 Duke of Devonshire, at Bristol, on the Home Rule Bill.
 Lord Randolph Churchill, at Liverpool, on the Home Rule Bill.
 Mr. Goschen, at Newcastle, on the Home Rule Bill.
 Sir Henry James, at Bury, on the Home Rule Bill.
 Lord Selborne, at Petersfield, on the Welsh Church.
 Sir E. N. C. Braddon, at the Society of Arts, on Australasia for Anglo-Indian Colonists.
7. Lord Randolph Churchill, at Liverpool, on Commerce and Social Progress.

- Apr. 7. Mr. Topley, at University College, on the Sandgate Landfill.
Mr. Courtney, at Liskeard; Mr. Goschen, at Newcastle; Sir Henry James, at Bury; Lord Northbrook, at Winchester; Lord Dunsen, at Worcester; Earl Cowper, at Hertford; Earl of Camperdown, and Mr. Parker Smith, at Patrick, on the Home Rule Bill.
8. Mr. Balfour, at Dublin, on the Home Rule Bill.
Mr. Mundella, at Sheffield, on Education.
10. Mr. Matthews, at Olympia, on the Home Rule Bill.
Mr. E. Stanhope, at Bethnal Green, on the Home Rule Bill.
The Duke of Cambridge, at the Mansion House, on Christ's Hospital.
11. Mr. Arnold Morley, at Nottingham, on the Home Rule Bill.
Lord Randolph Churchill, at Perth, on the Home Rule Bill.
12. Lord Ripon, Mr. Shaw Lefevre, and Mr. E. Blake, at Bradford, on the Home Rule Bill.
Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the Home Rule Bill.
- Mr. Acland, at Wigan, on the Work of the Government.
Mr. Goschen, at Manchester, on the Home Rule Bill.
Mr. John Macdonell, at the Royal Institution, on Symbolism.
13. Prof. Dewar, at the Royal Institution, on the Atmosphere.
14. Duke of Devonshire, at Edinburgh, on the Home Rule Bill.
Bishop of London, at the Cannon Street Hotel, on the Welsh Suspendory Bill.
15. Duke of Devonshire, at Dalkeith, on the Home Rule Bill.
17. Duke of Cambridge, at the Hôtel Métropole, on the Socialist Doctrine.
Prof. Dicey, at Woodstock, on the Home Rule Bill.
- Duke of Fife, at Exeter Hall, on Athletics.
18. Mr. Balfour, at Limehouse, on the Home Rule Bill.
Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Bristol, on the Labour Question.
Mr. John Macdonell, at the Royal Institution, on Symbolism.
19. Lord Salisbury, at Covent Garden, on the Home Rule Bill.
Bishop Temple, at the London Diocesan Conference, on Religious Education.
20. Mr. Goschen, at St. George's-in-the-East, on the Home Rule Bill.
Sir John Lubbock, at the London Chamber of Commerce, on the Commercial Events of the Past Year.
22. Mr. Mundella, at the London Chamber of Commerce, on Trade.
- Duke of Devonshire, at St. James's Hall, on Home Rule.
Lord Randolph Churchill, at the Constitutional Club, on Home Rule.
24. Hon. G. N. Curzon, at the Royal Geographical Society, on his travels in French Indo-China.
26. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, at Rochester, Mr. Sydney Buxton, at Poplar, on the Government.
- Mr. Balfour, at the Hôtel Métropole, on the late Lord Derby and the Present State of Literature.
27. Mr. Frank Lockwood, at Kettering, on Inflammatory Speeches.
29. Mr. W. H. Long, at Steeple Ashton, on the Government.

PARLIAMENTARY RECORD.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

18. First Reading of the Army Annual and several other Bills.
20. Second Reading of the Land Transfer Bill, and of the Army Annual Bill.
21. Discussion on the Appointment of Magistrates.
25. Second Reading of the Police Disabilities Removal Bill.
Third Reading of the Regimental Debts (Consolidation) Bill.
27. Second Reading of the Copyhold (Consolidation) Bill, and of the Rivers Pollution Prevention Bill.
28. Discussion on the Evicted Tenants' Commission.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

- Mar. 30. Question in reference to an article in the *Daily Chronicle*, in which Mr. T. W. Russell was described as a Mercenary of Unionism.

- Mar. 30. Discussion on the Pre-emption of Government Business—Mr. Jackson's Amendment, limiting the time to Whitsuntide, negatived by 172 to 83; Mr. Hanbury's Amendment, limiting the Resolution to the Home Rule Bill, negatived by 165 to 73; and Mr. Gladstone's Resolution carried by 163 to 75.
Debate on the Second Reading of the Employers' Liability Bill continued.
- Apr. 6. Debate on the Second Reading of the Home Rule Bill opened by Mr. Gladstone, and continued by Sir M. Hicks-Beach and others.
7. Debate on the Second Reading of the Home Rule Bill resumed by Mr. Barton and continued by Mr. Stansfeld and others.
10. Debate on the Second Reading of the Home Rule Bill resumed by Mr. Paul, and continued by Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Justin McCarthy, Mr. Plunket, Sir George Trevelyan, and others.
11. Debate on the Second Reading of the Home Rule Bill resumed by Sir E. Ashmead Bartlett, and continued by Mr. Davitt, Mr. Ross, and Sir John Rigby.
12. Debate on the Second Reading of the Home Rule Bill continued.
Second Reading of the Weights and Measures Bill.
13. Debate on the Second Reading of the Home Rule Bill resumed by Mr. Storey, and continued by Mr. Chaplin, Mr. Courtney, and others.
14. Debate on the Second Reading of the Home Rule Bill resumed by Mr. Asquith, and continued by Mr. Blake and others.



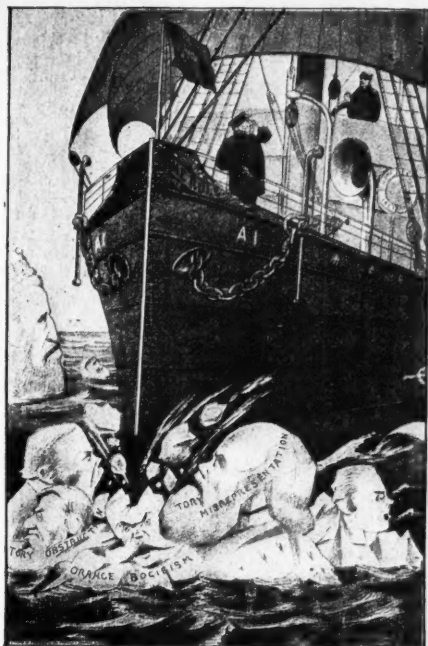
THE LATE VICAR COLE.

17. Discussion on the Hull Dock Strike.
First Reading of Mr. Mundella's Labour Disputes (Arbitration) Bill.
Debate on the Second Reading of the Home Rule Bill resumed by Mr. Goschen, and continued by Mr. Forwood, Sir John Lubbock, and others.
18. Debate on the Second Reading of the Home Rule Bill resumed by Lord Randolph Churchill, and continued by Mr. John Morley and others.
19. Debate on the Second Reading of the Home Rule Bill resumed by Mr. Rentoul, and continued by Mr. Leng, Mr. Saunders, Mr. Jackson, and others.
20. Debate on the Second Reading of the Home Rule Bill resumed by Mr. Sexton, and continued by Mr. Carson, Col. Sanderson, and others.
21. Debate on the Second Reading of the Home Rule Bill resumed by Sir Henry James, and continued by Mr. Cusht, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Gladstone and others; Second Reading carried by 347 to 304 votes.
24. Budget Statement by Sir William Harcourt. Consideration of the Amendments on the Railway Servants (Hours of Labour) Bill, and Sir John Gorst's New Clause Limiting the Hours of Labour for Signalmen and others, negatived by 257 to 71.
Discussion on the Disturbances in Belfast.
25. Discussion on the Appointment of Magistrates and Lancashire Justices.
- Apr. 25. Debate on the Second Reading of the Employers' Liability Bill.
26. Second Reading of the Registration of Electors Amendment Bill, and Debate on the Second Reading of the Registration of Voters (Scotland) Amendment Bill.
Second Reading of the Outdoor Relief (Friendly Societies) Bill.
27. Discussion on the Income Tax and the Budget.
Third Reading of the Railway Servants (Hours of Labour) Bill.
Second Reading of the Sea Fisheries Regulation (Scotland) Bill.
28. Second Reading of the Liverpool City Churches Bill rejected by 189 to 180.
Mr. Kimber's Motion to omit Clause 45 of the London Improvements Bill negatived.
Mr. Loder's Resolution proposing an Imperial Penny Postage discussed and withdrawn.

OBITUARY.

- Mar. 31. Rev. R. Wallis Boyce, 42.
Apr. 3. Cardinal Apolloni, 70.
Mr. Eden Colville, of the Royal Mail Steamship Company.
5. Capt. Arthur T. Brooke, 54.
M. Didier Dubut, French sculptor, 69.
Vint Co's, R.A., 68.
Sir Edwin Abercromby Dashwood, 38.
Admiral Paris, 87.
Capt. Sir Aubrey McMahon.
10. Ex-President General Manuel Gonzalez, of Mexico, 73.
Lady Keenan.
- Alfred H. A. Mame, French publisher, 82.
M. Cantau, Parisian theatre director.
C. A. Calthrop, artist, 39.
13. Comte d'Hauterive, Honorary of the French Embassy.
Theodore Distin, composer, 69.
Father Coleridge, 70.
Charles Appleton Longfellow.
14. Dr. Norman Capper Hardcastle, 34.
Sir George Whitchote, 75.
16. M. Tricon, Ex-Minister Plenipotentiary of France to Persia and Japan, 65.
19. Rev. Julius Briggs, 53.
John Addison Symonds.
William Macpherson, formerly Editor of the *Quarterly Review*, 80.
21. Lord Derby, 66.
Rev. Dr. D. A. Doudney, 82.
William Telfer, Deputy Inspector-General of Hospitals of the Fleet.
W. M. Rider Haggard, 76.
22. Commander L. R. Fitzmaurice, 76.
23. Professor R. Lubbock Benely, Hebrew scholar.
A. M. Monteth, Late Postmaster-General of India.
24. J. E. Lightfoot, Father of Lancashire Methodism, 91.
25. Rear-Admiral S. Long.
Professor Kundrat, pathologist, 48.
Hon. Louis Jermingham, Abbess of the Franciscan Convent, at Taunton, 84.
Major-Gen. P. G. L. Smith, 54.
26. Cardinal Luigi Seplacci, 57.
Lord Hampton, 66.
27. John Ballance, Premier of New Zealand.
M. de Mazade, French Academician, 72.
Bishop Turner, of New South Wales.
Mr. Del Bermano, 73.
- The deaths are also announced of John Bartholomew, cartographer, 62; Thomas Lythgoe, 61; Madam Miloe Ferry, 92; Madame Amédée Thierry; Rabbi Abraham Pereira Mendes; Colonel A. J. Macpherson; Constantine A. Troustovsky, Russian painter; Loys l'Hermier, 79; Rev. James Donnell, 64; Major-General C. W. Elgee, 66; M. Parien, formerly French Minister of Public Instruction; Bishop William Ingraham Kipp, of California, 81; John Taylor Johnston, art collector, 72; Professor Candolle, botanist, 86; Miss Eleanor Butten (Mrs. Arthur Swanborough), actress; Adolphe Franck, French economist, 83; Rev. Dr. Thomas Brown; Sir Aubrey Walsh, 81; General Edmund Kirby Smith, 63; M. Xavier Boisselot, French composer; Count Bismarck, 83; M. Van den Kerckhoven, African explorer; M. Chesbreght, Belgian naturalist; Te Kooti, Maori Chief; Lord Mowbray; Cardinal Giordani, 70; Auguste Horn, composer, 68; Daniel Hertz, Alsatian poet, 83; Dr. Conway, Catholic Bishop of Kalala; Miss Lucy Larcom, American poetess, 66; Rev. William Jones, 84; Lady (Titus) Salt, 81; Dr. Chas. Villiers, of Paris, 80; Rudolph Radecke, musical conductor, 63; General Doudonoff Korsakoff, 70.

THE CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.



From *The Weekly Freeman*. [April 15, 1893.]

BREAKING THEM UP.

GRAND OLD PILOT: "Clear ahead—full speed!"



From *Moonshine*.

[April 22, 1893.]

HIS LAST LEGS!



From *The Weekly Freeman*.

AN EASTER OVATION.

[April 1, 1893.]



From *The Birmingham Daily Mail*.

[April 1, 1893.]

HARD AND "FAST" AND SOFT AND "LOOSE,"
Or a Chamberlain change of attitude.



From *Moonshine*.

[April 29, 1893.]

THE CAUSES OF BAD TRADE.

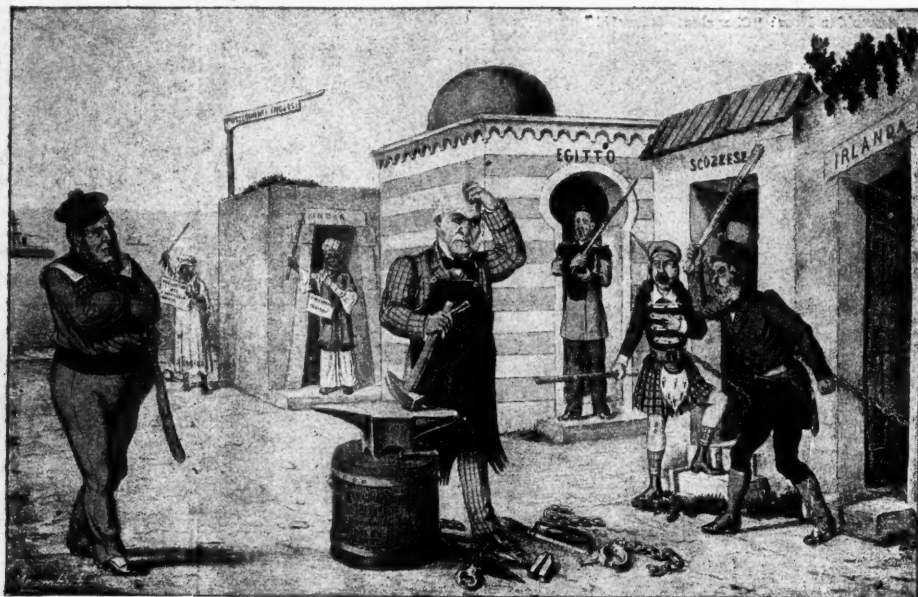
SALISBURY: "How can anybody do business with two fellows like you on the doorstep?"



From *The Westminster Budget*.

[April 7, 1893.]

COLONEL SAUNDERSON, M.P.

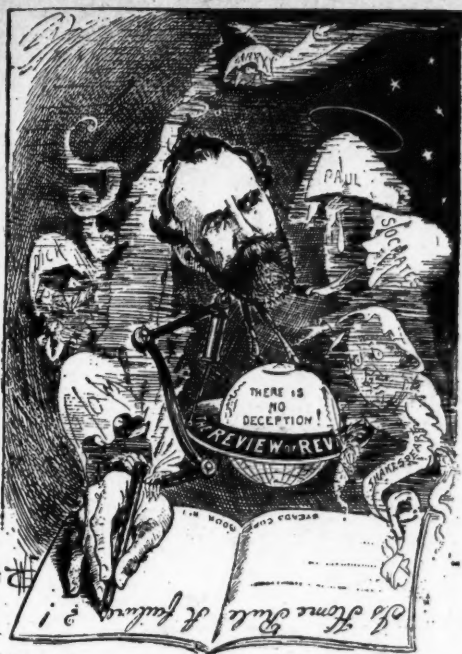


From *Il Papagallo*.

AN ITALIAN VIEW OF HOME RULE.

[March 19, 1893.]

"Oh Gladstone! you have roused a four-headed devil by your Home Rule Bill. At present every one can have his rights and his liberty. If you have been great in the past, you are now the object of the blows yourself."



From Judge.] [Feb. 1, 1893.
CELEBRITIES (VERY MUCH) AT HOME.
 (Second Series.)
 No. 7.—Mr. Wm. T. Stead.



From Judge.] [March 25, 1893.
UNCLE SAM'S CABIN.

HAWAIIAN TOPSY (to Miss COLUMBIA): "I 'spect you dunno what to do wif me, Miss 'Thella. Golly! I'se causin' a heap o' trubble!"



From Puck.] [April 12, 1893.
THE RUSSIAN BEAR ASKS TOO MUCH.

UNCLE SAM: "I'm willing to make any reasonable extradition treaty with you, but I won't help send political refugees to Siberia."



From Puck.] [March 22, 1893.
THE SENSATIONAL JOURNALIST:
HE'S GETTING WORSE AND WORSE.



From the Melbourne Punch.]

[March 2, 1893.]

TIMES ARE CHANGED.

VICTORIA (alto voce): "I don't notice any coronet about him."

NEW SOUTH WALES: "Coronets be blowed! What's the size of his pile?"



From the Melbourne Punch.]

[Feb 23, 1893.]

THE SUREST WAY.

Mr. BULL: "I'm bothered about that fellow yonder; I'm afraid he'll break this flimsy rope and leave me."
AUSTRALIA: "Take my advice, John. Let him go; then lend him all the money he wants, and you'll have him as safe as you've got me."



From the Sydney Bulletin.]

[March 18, 1893.]

THE N. S. W. UPPER HOUSE "GLADIATOR."

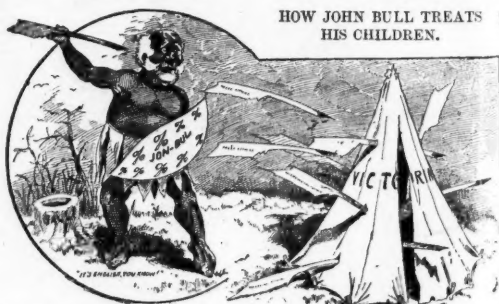


From the Melbourne Punch.]

[March 9, 1893.]

J. BULL: "YOU WERE A FOOL
TO BORROW SO MUCH
MONEY."
N.S.W.: "THEN YOU MUST
HAVE BEEN A FOOL TO
LEND IT."

HOW JOHN BULL TREATS HIS CHILDREN.



From the Melbourne Punch.]

[March 2, 1893.]

A QUESTION FOR LORD ROBERTS.

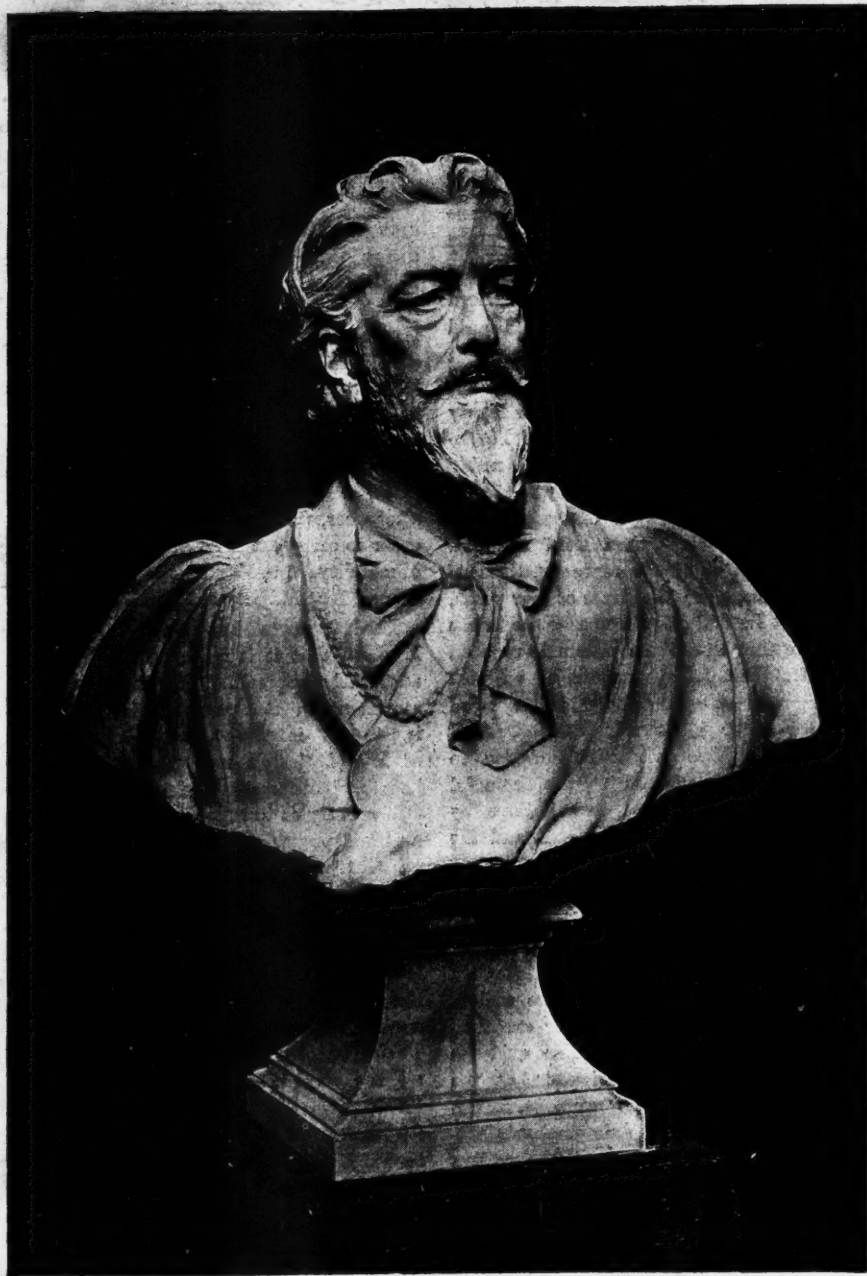
WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE MASKED MUTINY IN THE INDIAN ARMY?

LORD ROBERTS, the late Commander-in-Chief of Her Majesty's Forces in India, will arrive in this country this month. On his arrival he will be expected to explain how it is that, in the forces under his command, the instructions of the Home Government and the orders of the Viceroy issued in accordance with the Resolution in the House of Commons have been set at nought. Lord Roberts is a gallant soldier, who has done good service with his weapon in the Afghan War; but had he been ten times the hero that he is, it is not to be endured that any soldier, no matter how highly placed, should presume to defy the orders of Parliament and the Crown. The resolution condemning the official Regulation of Vice in India was carried without a division in the House of Commons. The India Office and the Viceroy, then Lord Dufferin, bowed loyally to the will of the representatives of the nation; but now, after the lapse of four years, during all of which Lord Roberts was supreme in the Indian Army, we find that these orders have been evaded, and the old hateful system carried on with hardly a change by officers directly under Lord Roberts's orders. For his own reputation, Lord Roberts had better have lost a battle than to have to admit that he connived at the shameful system of double-shuffle and of make-believe by which the will of the Imperial Parliament and the orders of the Crown have been thwarted.

The fact that this is the case will not be seriously contested either by the India Office or by the military authorities. The Departmental Committee, presided over by Mr. George Russell, has begun its sittings, and it would be well if Lord Roberts were to submit himself for examination immediately upon his arrival. The evidence taken before the Committee is private, but the nature of the evidence is public property. That evidence, taken at first hand by unimpeachable witnesses, constitutes an arraignment of the Indian Military administration, to which it is difficult to say what answer can be returned. India, no doubt, is a long way off, and those authorities who did not scruple to set at nought the will of the nation, had as little scruple in endeavouring to mislead and to deceive those whose only object was to ascertain the facts. Fortunately, they were enabled

to obtain information at first hand, which covers with confusion those who endeavoured to conceal mutiny by falsehood—for mutiny it is, and mutiny all the more hateful because it has been made in the interests of vice. But for the moment we may leave that question out of consideration. The nation, acting through its representatives, instructed the Ministers of the Crown as to its will, and however foolish and mistaken that will may be, it would be less mischievous to carry it out than that there should be any subjects of the Queen who should have the power to set that will at nought. The Anglo-Indian is a very fine fellow, and we all respect him immensely when he is in his right place doing his proper work; but he is not in his right place, and he is doing the wrong kind of work altogether, when he sets Parliament at defiance, in order to carry out his own ideas, either of hygiene or of morality, at the expense of a weak and unprotected class of Her Majesty's subjects.

Lord Roberts has been so long away from England that it is quite possible that he may not adequately appreciate the extent to which public sentiment in this country is revolted by what is, to all intents and purposes, the conversion of Her Majesty's representatives into keepers of houses of ill fame. We have not yet sunk so low in this country as to regard a cantonment magistrate as a fit and proper person to compel unwilling girls to submit to a surgical outrage from which they shrink in horror. Neither will we consent to see the procuress officially established side by side with the chaplain as part of the necessary officialdom of the camp. Is it true, as one of these poor women said, "The Queen does not approve of this; it is the commander-in-chief and the officers who are doing these things? The commander-in-chief, the colonel, and all of them all the way down, your Christian men; they all favour these things. The Queen does not countenance it, for she has daughters of her own, and she cares for her daughters in India also. It is the commander-in-chief." There are some "Christian men all the way down" who do not favour these things, and if Lord Roberts cannot clear himself from the charge brought against him, it will go hardly with Lord Roberts. He—or those who are under his orders—have brought shame upon the Queen, and disgrace upon the Christian name.



SIR FREDERIC LEIGHTON, P.R.A.

From a Portrait-Bust by Mr. Thomas Brock, R.A. (Exhibited in this year's Royal Academy.)

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CHARACTER SKETCH: MAY.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

"**M**ILLAIS, my boy, I have met in Rome a versatile young dog called Leighton, who will one of these days run you hard for the presidentship."

The speaker was one Thackeray, the author of "Vanity Fair," "Pendennis," "Esmond," and other works of fiction now regarded as English classics; the person

addressed was a young pre-Raphaelite painter who had just been elected an Associate of the Royal Academy; and the year in which the remark was made was 1854. Thackeray had been spending a winter in Rome among a host of literary and artistic friends ("if any one wants small talk by hand-fuls, glittering dust swept out of salons, here's Mr. Thackeray," Mrs. Browning wrote from that city on January 18th, 1854), and had thus been brought into contact with the "versatile young dog" in whom he saw a future President of the Royal Academy. It is not often that a prophecy meets with such a literal fulfilment as this did. Twenty-four years after the utterance was made—at a time when Thackeray

had lain for fifteen years in his grave at Kensal Green—Frederic Leighton was unanimously chosen by his colleagues at Burlington House to fill the important post of President, which, since the year 1878, he has continuously and successfully held.

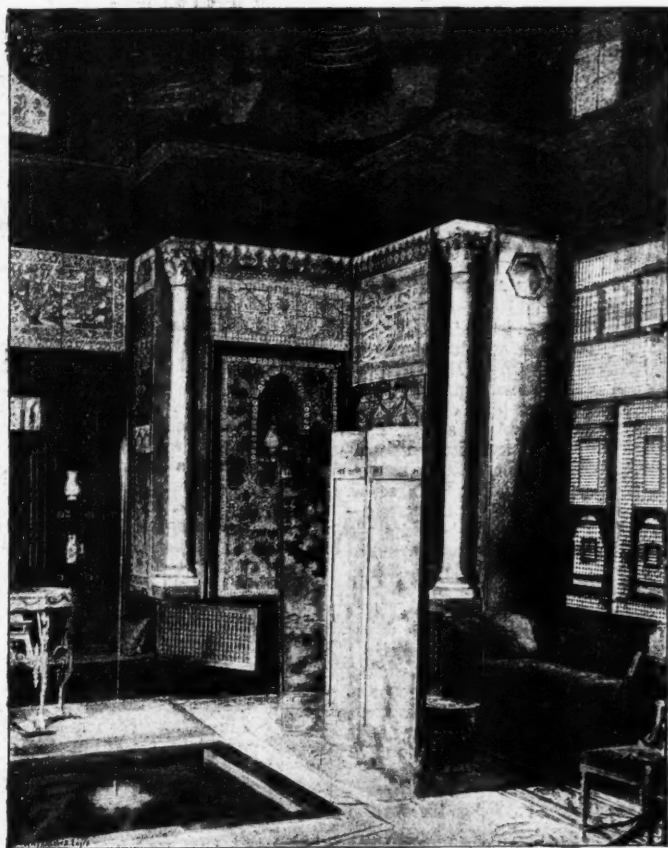
PAST PRESIDENTS.

There have been seven Presidents of the Royal Academy of Arts since its foundation by George III., on the 10th December, 1768. Of these seven it may safely be asserted that two, and two only, will live as distinguished

members of the British School. And, curiously enough, the two artists in question are the first President of the Academy, Sir Joshua Reynolds, and the present head of the institution, Sir Frederic Leighton. Concerning the Presidents who succeeded Reynolds and preceded Leighton there is little to be said. The name of Benjamin

West, "whose discourses," we are told, "were distinguished by their simplicity and practical good sense rather than by any novel theories, or by attempts at research into the characteristics of ancient art," still possesses a certain vitality; so also does that of Sir Thomas Lawrence. Of Sir Martin Archer Shee, of Sir Charles Lock Eastlake, and of Sir Francis Grant, the average man knows nothing. Lawrence and Shee were, it is true, portrait painters of position and of repute (the former was, indeed, eminent in his way); Sir Charles Lock Eastlake wrote excellently upon all subjects connected with art; and Sir Francis Grant, who at the age of twenty-four adopted painting as a profession in pre-

ference to the study of the law, portrayed many of the leaders of rank and fashion in his day. "I am no judge of painting," wrote Sir Walter Scott in his "Diary" under date the 26th of March, 1831; "but I am conscious that Francis Grant possesses with much cleverness a sense of beauty derived from the best source—that is the observation of really good society. . . He has confidence, too, in his powers—always requisite for a young gentleman trying things of this sort whose aristocratic pretensions must be envied." Such, according to Scott, was the gentleman who occupied the Presidential Chair at



SIR FREDERIC LEIGHTON'S HOUSE: THE ARAB HALL.

Burlington House previous to the election of Frederic Leighton, in the year 1878. A list of the past Presidents of the institution, together with the dates of their election, may not be without interest:—

NAME.	ELECTED P.R.A.
Reynolds, Sir Joshua	1768.
West, Benjamin	1792.
Lawrence, Sir Thomas	1820.
Shee, Sir Martin A.	1830.
Eastlake, Sir C. L.	1850.
Grant, Sir Francis.	1866.
Leighton, Sir Frederic	1878

REYNOLDS AND LEIGHTON: A PARALLEL.

The career of the first President of the Royal Academy and that of the artist who now reigns at Burlington House curiously resemble each other. Both men were in the first instance intended for the medical profession; both were well educated; and both, as children, showed an unmistakable predilection for art. Both studied as pupils under distinguished painters; both visited the Continent to gain experience; both rose to eminence; and both became eventually Presidents of the Royal Academy. Reynolds and Leighton are, as we have already said, the only two of the seven Presidents whose names are likely to be held in esteem for any great length of time as members of the British School.

LEIGHTON'S EARLY STUDY OF ANATOMY.

Sir Frederic Leighton's father and grandfather were both physicians who rose to eminence in their profession. The grandfather, Sir James Leighton, was long resident at the Court of St. Petersburg; the father, Dr. Frederick Leighton, practised medicine at Scarborough, where the President of the Royal Academy was born on December 3rd, 1830. It is a little strange that he should have shown such an early liking for art, inasmuch as neither his father nor his grandfather, though men of wide general culture, possessed a keen artistic sense. One of his sisters, it is true, has a talent for music—shared in an equal degree by the President—while the other, Mrs. Sutherland Orr, the friend and accomplished biographer of Robert Browning, is greatly interested in literature, a taste also shared equally by the President. What he seems to have chiefly inherited from his father and grandfather was a wonderful aptitude for the study of anatomy, of which both in virtue of inherited instinct and by reason of special tuition he is a perfect master. Indeed, he knows as much about the science of anatomy as his friend and colleague, Mr. Alma Tadema, knows regarding the art of perspective. Greater praise than this is not possible. Sometimes, it must be owned, this special knowledge of the human figure leads Sir Frederic Leighton into what may almost be described as extravagances. The left shoulder of the girl who has thrown the ball in "Greek Girls Playing at Ball," the left shoulder of the girl in "At the Fountain," and the crouching figure of Andromeda in the "Perseus and Andromeda," may be cited as recent examples of this tendency towards painting a figure in a more or less abnormal attitude with a view to the display of special and intricate anatomical knowledge.

DR. FREDERICK LEIGHTON.

Those who had the pleasure of knowing Sir Frederic Leighton's father describe him as a man fitted for a brilliant career. Few were aware that such had probably been closed for him only by an accident. Born in 1799, the son of Sir James Leighton, who was the friend and physician of two Tsars—Alexander I. and Nicholas—in succession, Dr. Leighton was educated at

Stonyhurst, and after receiving his diploma as M.D. at Edinburgh, practised medicine with marked success until, as the result of a cold, he was deprived of the use of one ear. Thus debarred from the exercise of his profession, Dr. Leighton retired into his library, and became, perhaps, one of the best read men of his time. His taste—like that of his distinguished son—was catholic, covering metaphysics, natural science, history and classics, his strongest predisposition being to metaphysics; and he brought to his studies a mind of great acuteness and analytic power, habits of orderly assiduity, and an unusual familiarity with languages, ancient and modern. It is to be regretted that he did not make public some results of his rich stores of knowledge. These were always at the disposal of his friends, and if he wrote nothing it was because he grudged the time from his reading. The deafness which had spoilt his professional career interfered somewhat with the ease of general social intercourse; but nothing could spoil the charm of an urbanity which was native and which had been cultivated in the best schools.

THE BOY AS FATHER OF THE MAN.

The President of the Royal Academy made up his mind at the very outset of his career—at a time indeed when he was little more than a child—that he would be an artist. He travelled abroad with his mother, who was in weak health, and every moment of leisure that could be seized hold of was spent in drawing. The sketch-books that he filled were innumerable; but, unfortunately, they have not been preserved. In 1840, when he was only ten years of age, he commenced to learn drawing under Francesco Meli at Rome. But though his father permitted him to follow to a very considerable extent the bent of his inclination in the direction of an artistic career, he very wisely insisted that he should at the same time receive a thoroughly good general education. Dr. Leighton was, as we have seen, a man of great attainments and of wide culture. He taught his son anatomy—a science indispensable to the artist—and he taught it to such good purpose that the boy could at a very early age draw the human or animal skeleton, as well as the muscles which cover it, from memory, without the least hesitation and without the slightest mistake. Eloquent testimony to the value of this early training is borne in the bronze statue entitled "An Athlete Struggling with a Python," which may be seen in the Chantrey Bequest Collection at South Kensington Museum. Every detail in the statue has been carefully attended to—the position and expression of the toes in the firmly planted right foot, with the long great toe gripping the ground, and the toes of the left foot flat and wide open. The scales of the snake, moreover, are reproduced with marvellous fidelity and skill. Sir Frederic Leighton's father saw, of course, that his son was properly instructed in Greek and Latin, holding rightly that a knowledge of the classics is indispensable to a cultured English gentleman. French, German, and Italian the boy picked up naturally and with remarkable quickness, since with an inborn gift for languages he combined, and has always combined, the equally necessary gift of constant and persevering application.

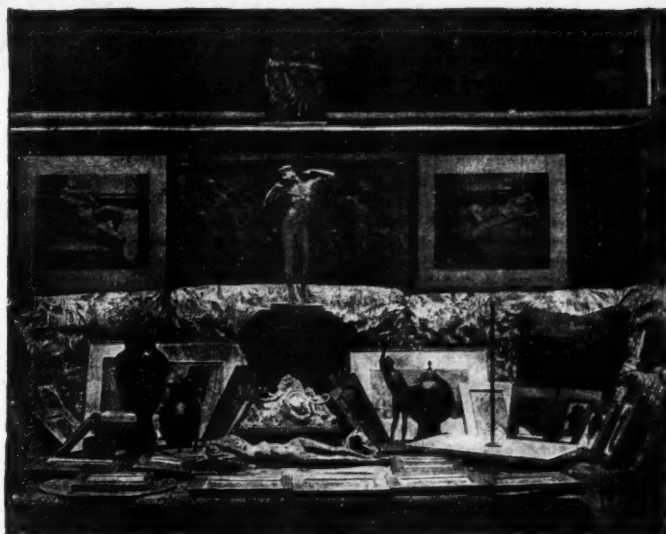
"HE MAY BECOME AS EMINENT AS HE PLEASES."

That determination to overcome difficulties and to pursue his own path which has characterised the President of the Royal Academy ever since the commencement of his reign at Burlington House in 1878, was almost as conspicuously present in the lad of fourteen, who at Florence in the year 1844 decided that art, and

art alone, was the career for which he was destined. He told his father that he wanted to be an artist—that in point of fact he *would* be an artist—and it was finally decided that an oracle, in the person of Hiram Powers, an American sculptor, should be consulted. A bundle of sketches were taken to Powers for inspection; Dr. Leighton explained that he had no objection to his son becoming an artist, provided that there was a chance of his excelling in art; but that he could not sanction the adoption of a profession in which his son would be little more than a mediocrity. "Shall I make him an artist?" the father asked. "Sir," replied the sculptor, "you cannot help yourself in the matter; nature has already made him one." "And is he likely to succeed in the profession of his choice?" Once again the oracle replied, to the great joy, no doubt, of both father and son, "He may become as eminent as he pleases."

THE CAPACITY FOR TAKING INFINITE PAINS.

Nearly fifty years have passed away since that memorable conversation took place. The boy has become eminent in the highest degree: he is now Sir Frederic Leighton, Bart., President of the Royal Academy, the acknowledged official leader of English artists, and one of the most distinguished members of the modern British School of Painting. What, it will be asked, has been the secret of his success? The reply may be given in the words in which Carlyle defined genius: "The capacity for taking infinite pains." As it was at the beginning of his career, so is it now: whatever Sir Frederic Leighton undertakes to do he does thoroughly. It was in the spring of 1859 that he did his wonderful pencil drawing of "The Lemon Tree," a work which elicited the enthusiasm of that most ardent pre-Raphaelite and wayward art critic John Ruskin. Mr. Ruskin admired the sketch so greatly, indeed, that Sir Frederic was impelled to lend it to him during the period of his lifetime for exhibition at the drawing school at Oxford. "It is," says Mr. Ruskin, "an example which determines without appeal the question respecting necessity of delineation as the first skill of a painter. Of all our present masters, Sir Frederic Leighton delights most in softly blended colours, and his ideal of beauty is more nearly that of Correggio than any seen since Correggio's time. But you see by what precision of terminal outline he at first restrained and exalted his gift of beautiful *vaghezza*." And it is not merely in drawing alone, not merely in painting alone, not merely in sculpture alone, that the President exhibits this wonderful thoroughness—there it might perhaps have been expected, though in the work of many artists it is sought in vain—every manifestation of his many-sided activity shows the same remarkable mastery of detail, the same untiring industry, the same perfection in result. Whatsoever his hand finds to do, that he does, and with all his might. "Ah, it's just like these Germans!" a young friend once rather foolishly remarked to him; "they seem to be able to pick up every language."



RECESS IN SIR FREDERIC LEIGHTON'S STUDIO.

"Yes," was the cutting rejoinder, "because they take the trouble to learn them." Before taking command of the Artists' corps of Volunteers, Sir Frederic mastered every detail connected with the work that he had to do, and was never afterwards at any moment in doubt as to what had to be done, and as to the proper time when to do it. Incidentally it may be noted that the Volunteer movement has his warmest sympathy, and that he considers it little short of treason to the State on the part of any young man not to belong to one or another of the many corps which exist.

LEHRJAHRE UND WANDERJAHRE.

This article does not aim at being a detailed biography of the President of the Royal Academy; hence it will not be necessary to narrate at any length the events which immediately followed the interview with Hiram Powers. Young Leighton studied for a while in Florence, where he picked up many mannerisms that he was subsequently glad to get rid of; he went to Frankfurt to complete his general education at a school there; he visited Brussels and Paris; and he returned again to Frankfurt, where he studied for some time under Steinle. He worked assiduously, and painted many pictures, most of which are now forgotten. It was not until the year 1855, at a time when he was just twenty-five years old, that he first made his mark as a painter.

"CIMABUE'S 'MADONNA' CARRIED IN PROCESSION."

Sir Frederic Leighton's first great work took him nearly two years to paint. It was but natural that the act of public homage paid by the Florentines to Cimabue's art—they carried his "Madonna" in solemn procession to the sound of trumpets, and other festal demonstrations, from his house to the church where it was set up—should fire the enthusiasm of a young painter so devoted as Leighton was to the profession of his choice. He put his very best work into the picture, and determined to

send it to the Royal Academy of Arts in London. It is said—and the incident may be true, although it is scarcely consistent with the character of the President as we now know it—that, in spite of the time and labour he had given to the task, the painting was scarcely finished when the day for despatching it to London arrived. It is added—and this again may be true—that the young artist seized a huge paint-brush, dipped it in varnish, and rubbed it all over the picture. However this may be, the picture arrived in London in time for the Academy Exhibition of 1855; it was seen, and it conquered. Everybody talked about it, and about the *pictor ignotus*—for such at the time he practically was—who had painted it. The Queen bought the work, and at the close of the exhibition transferred it to Buckingham Palace, where it still hangs. Leighton, to adopt the familiar phrase, awoke one morning to find himself famous.

THE OUTCOME OF ART ENDEAVOUR.

Thereafter Leighton's position as an artist was assured. Year by year he sent pictures to the Royal Academy, sometimes one, sometimes two, sometimes three, sometimes four, sometimes five, sometimes six, sometimes even seven, until in 1866 he was rewarded by being made an Associate. Three years later the honour of full membership was conferred upon him; and in 1878 he succeeded Sir Francis Grant as President. Since 1855, he has executed a hundred and twenty works or more, all characteristically beautiful, and forming in the aggregate a sumptuous outcome of noble art endeavour.

HIS PICTURES THIS YEAR.

And the most striking fact is that his vigour continues to prove unflagging, his industry untiring. This year, for example, in the exhibition opened at Burlington House on May 1st there are no fewer than six pictures from Sir Frederic Leighton's easels. One, at least, of these is of prime importance, worthy in every way to rank with the finest of his productions. We mean, of course, "Rizpah," the representation in form and colour upon canvas of a dramatic situation which has long engaged the President's attention, and tempted him to put forth the energies of his brush. The story ought to be familiar to all; though to many people the title suggests not so much a verse from the second book of Samuel as the poem by Lord Tennyson which bears the

name. Here is the verse in question from "Samuel":—"And Rizpah the daughter of Aiah took sackcloth, and spread it for her upon the rock, from the beginning of harvest until water dropped upon them out of heaven, and suffered neither the birds of the air to rest upon them by day nor the beasts of the field by night." The murdered sons of Saul and Rizpah, their limbs partially undraped, are seen in Sir Frederic's picture stretched upon rude crosses, to which they are fastened by cords. All the draperies are sombre in hue. Rizpah herself—beautiful in spite of features worn by watching—stands

with a sickle in her hand guarding the dead bodies. At her side lie a bottle of sour wine and a piece of bread. From behind the trunk of a huge tree two leopards creep stealthily forward to where the corpses hang. Three vultures are also seen flying towards the spot. Behind the rocks and the gnarled trunks of the trees are peaceful cornfields bathed in the warm golden light of the summer sun. Sir Frederic Leighton's five other contributions to this year's Academy Exhibition are entitled respectively "Farewell," "Corinna of Tanagra," "Hit," "Atalanta," and "The Frigidarium." Certainly if there were ever a man whose life illustrates Browning's lines:—

What's a man's age? He must hurry more, that's all,
Cram in a day what his youth took a year to hold!

that man is Sir Frederic Leighton.

PAINTER AND P.R.A.

For he is of course something more than a painter; he is President of the Royal Academy. Not everybody is aware of the tax upon a man's time and energy that is

involved in the acceptance of the office in question. The post is a peculiar one, and requires a combination of talents not frequently to be found, inasmuch as it demands an established standing as a painter, together with general urbanity and considerable social rank. The inroads which the occupancy of the office makes upon an artist's time are very considerable. There is, on the average, at least one Council meeting for every three weeks throughout the whole of the year. There are from time to time general assemblies for the election of new members and for other purposes, over which the President is bound, of course, to preside. For ten days or a fortnight in every April he has to be in attendance with the Council daily at Burlington House, for the purpose of selecting the



STUDY FOR THE DRAPEY OF "PERSEPHONE."

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pictures which are to be hung in the Spring Exhibition. He has to preside over the banquet which yearly precedes the opening of the Academy, and he has to act as host at the annual conversazione. Finally, it is his duty every other year to deliver a long, elaborate, and carefully prepared "discourse" upon matters connected with art, to the students who are for that purpose assembled. It is a post of much honour and of small profit.

MAKING THE MOST OF HIS TIME.

To administer the affairs of the Academy, to fulfil a round of social semi-public and public engagements, and to paint pictures which invariably reach a high level of excellence, would of course be impossible—even to Sir Frederic Leighton—were it not for the fact that he makes the very most of the time at his disposal. "That's the secret," remarked a distinguished member of the Academy to the present writer a few days ago; "Sir

studies other objects or other figures for those originally decided upon. The general idea is in the first instance fixed upon a sheet of brown paper in black and white—we reproduce, by way of example, the original study for "Hercules Wrestling with Death for the Body of Alcestis." Then the scheme of colour—always a matter of prime importance—is painted on a small panel. Next the model is posed and drawn—first in the nude—and then as draped; the drapery having previously been carefully and minutely studied apart. Lastly, the final cartoon is copied accurately on to the canvas in outline, and coloured in monochrome. The nude is then draped over, and the actual work of painting proceeds apace.

SIR FREDERIC'S CLAY MODELS.

In the case of certain works of importance, Sir Frederic adds to the task of preparation by making a



STUDY FOR "CAPTIVE ANDROMACHE."

Frederic knows exactly how long it will take to do a certain thing, and he apportions his time accordingly." This being the case, no one will be surprised to learn that he attaches the greatest importance to punctuality. He himself never fails to keep an appointment at the exact moment fixed upon; and he expects, of course, similar punctuality on the part of others. The stroke of eight from the Academy clock is the signal for Sir Frederic to enter the Council Room at Burlington House, and to open the deliberations of the body over which he presides. "They will never again get a man to devote so much time and energy to the business of the Academy," said Sir Frederic Leighton's most distinguished colleague the other day; "never again."

METHODS OF WORK.

Before commencing a picture, Sir Frederic Leighton carefully makes up his mind as to what he purposes to do, and proceeds without hesitation to do it. Unlike Mr. Alma Tadema and certain other distinguished artists, he never "paints out" portions of a work, sub-

stituting other objects or other figures for those originally decided upon. We give, as specimens, small reproductions of "Perseus upon a winged horse"—a study in clay which was made for "Perseus and Andromeda" (R.A. 1891), and of a group which was afterwards painted in "Daphnephoria" (R.A. 1876). It was, indeed, when Sir Frederic was at work upon the "Daphnephoria" that it occurred to him to model some of the figures; and he did the group of three girls, which appears at the left of the picture. Just about this time, also, the idea of the noble "Athlete Struggling with a Python"—a bronze which may be seen at any time in the Chantrey Bequest Gallery at South Kensington—came into his mind, and he modelled it in clay. Dalou, the French sculptor, saw the original sketch, and advised the artist to carry it out life-size. This he did. Sir Frederic Leighton's first essay in modelling, it may be interesting to add, was for a monument to Mrs. Browning at Florence. Two other monuments—one to the memory of his brother-in-law, Major Sutherland Orr, and the other to that of Lady Charlotte Greville—were subsequently attempted.



SIR FREDERIC LEIGHTON'S ORIGINAL STUDY FOR "HERCULES WRESTLING WITH DEATH FOR THE BODY OF ALCESTE," IN THE POSSESSION OF THE EARL OF CARLISLE.

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THE PRESIDENT'S VERSATILITY.

The President's gifts are so numerous and so widely varied in their character that it is scarcely too much to assert that he would have excelled in almost any of the careers that are open to an English gentleman. That he would have made a good administrator or a good diplomatist is evident from the successful manner in which he has reigned during the last fifteen years at Burlington House. Or he might have been a literary man, a fact which the style of his speeches and addresses everywhere discloses. If he had chosen to be a soldier, he would unquestionably have attained high rank in the army; and who shall say that he would not have won fame as a man of science? As it was, he decided to become an artist; and, after the ample justification which events have afforded for the step that he took, we must not doubt the wisdom of his choice.

SIR FREDERIC LEIGHTON AS PAINTER.

Any detailed examination of Sir Frederic Leighton's works is, of course, impossible in an article like the present. They cover a wide range of subjects, but all are marked by the impress of a powerful individuality. There is faultless elegance in every work that has come from his hand; everywhere we discern his profound sense of beauty in colour; everywhere we are charmed by the ideal grace of his classic purity of form. Although many of the subjects which he has essayed to interpret upon canvas are rich in dramatic suggestion—"Hercules Wrestling with Death" and "Rizpah," to mention only two—Sir Frederic has in the main chosen to treat them from a decorative point of view. Pathos is not, as a rule, one of his aims; he could not, for example, paint a picture like Mr. Luke Fildes's masterpiece, "The Doctor." He has not, indeed, ever painted for mere popularity, or solely for the sake of money. The *auri sacra flammæ* is, in Sir Frederic Leighton's opinion, one of the deadliest enemies against which art and artists have to contend. "Assuredly, to an artist, the day on which the deadening fumes of an insidious lust for gold cast their first blurring mists across the pure light of his ideal, is the herald of a struggle on which hang not only the wreck or the triumph of his better self, but the marring or maintaining in his art of whatever is that better self's reflection."

"HERCULES WRESTLING WITH DEATH."

Perhaps the finest of Sir Frederic Leighton's many classical pictures is the "Hercules Wrestling with Death for the Body of Alcestis," to which a special interest attaches just now, since it is one of the works by which he will be represented in the British Fine Art Section at the Chicago Exhibition, and since, moreover, it won a generous eulogy from the artist's friend, Robert Browning. "Hercules Wrestling with Death" was exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1871, and in the July of the same year appeared "Balaustion's Adventure." "I know a poetess," exclaimed Browning, referring, of course, to the wife he had so tenderly loved:—

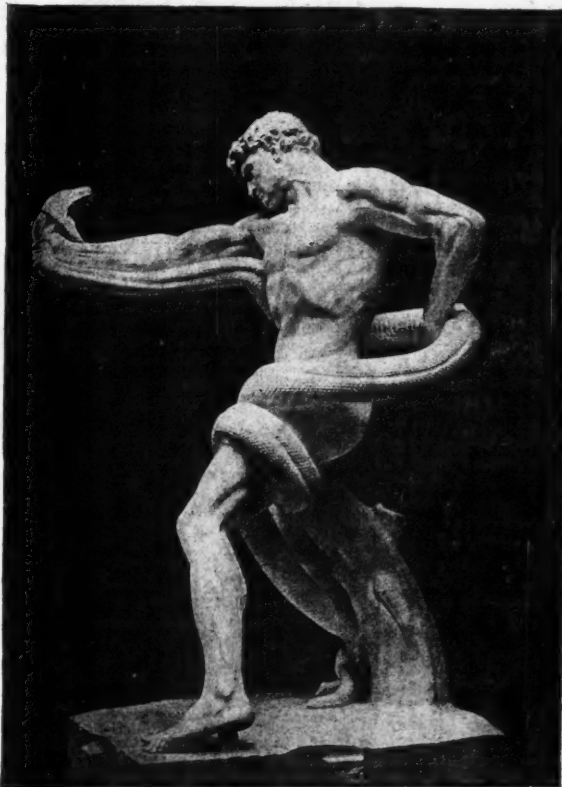
I know a poetess who graved in gold,
Among her glories that should never fade,
This style and title for Euripides,
"The human with his droppings of warm tears."

And then the poet proceeds to refer to his friend—at that time plain Mr. Frederic Leighton:—

I know, too, a great Kaunian painter, strong
As Herakles, though rosy with a robe

Of grace that softens down the sinewy strength:
And he has made a picture of it all.
There lies Alkestis dead, beneath the sun,
She longed to look her last upon, beside
The sea, which somehow tempts the life in us
To come trip over its white waste of waves,
And try escape from earth, and fleet as free.
Behind the body I suppose there bends
Old Phereas in his hoary impotence;
And women-wailers, in a corner crouch
—Four, beautiful as you four,—yes, indeed!—
Close, each to other, agonizing all,
As fastened, in fear's rhythmic sympathy,
To two contending opposite. There strains
The might o' the hero 'gainst his more than match,
—Death, dreadful not in thew and bone, but like
The envenomed substance that exudes some dew,
Whereby the merely honest flesh and blood
Will fester up and run to ruin straight!
Ere they can close with, clasp and overcome,
The poisonous impalpability
That simulates a form beneath the flow
Of those grey garments; I pronounce that piece
Worthy to set up in our Poikil!

The utter impossibility of describing this great work of Sir Frederic Leighton's in language possessing a tithe of the beauty and adequacy of Browning's must be our excuse for quoting the passage at length.



ATHLETE STRUGGLING WITH A PYTHON.

A WIDE RANGE OF SUBJECTS.

But it is not to the mythology and literature of ancient Greece alone that Sir Frederic Leighton has owed his inspiration, though they have supplied him with subjects for many of his finest pictures during the past few years. (The "Bath of Psyche," which contains the most idealistic nude figure ever painted in this country, "The Return of Persephone," "Perseus and Andromeda," and "The Garden of the Hesperides," will at once occur to the minds of those who are acquainted with the more recent achievements of English art.) Biblical subjects have always had a great attraction for him, and he has from time to time depicted upon canvas such scenes from Holy Writ as are indicated by the following titles: "The Star

and single figures that Sir Frederic Leighton has devoted his energies. But here, as we have seen, his range of subjects is extremely wide.

THE PRESIDENT AS DECORATOR.

Sir Frederic Leighton's peculiar style is admirably adapted to the purposes of mural decoration; and his essays in this field constitute some of the chief triumphs of his career. In 1886 he spent his leisure hours in executing a fresco on the reredos of St. Michael's Church, Lyndhurst, situated on the borders of the New Forest. The subject is the parable of the Wise and Foolish Virgins. In the centre panel sits the judge, and on his right are those who have oil in their lamps, on his left those who have none. The wise virgins hold up their



SKETCH MODEL IN CLAY FOR PERSEUS ("PERSEUS AND ANDROMEDA," ROYAL ACADEMY, 1891).

of Bethlehem" (1862), "Jezebel and Ahab" (1863), "David" (1865), "Jonathan's Token to David" (1868), "Elijah in the Wilderness" (1879), "Elisha Raising the Son of the Shunamite" (1881), and "The Sea Giving Up its Dead" (1892). Sir Frederic Leighton has painted also a good many portraits, and would very possibly have painted more, were it not that his sitters have all been confined to the circle of his more immediate personal friends. Chief among the subjects of the President's portraits are Captain Burton, the eminent traveller and translator of Camoëns and "The Arabian Nights," Signor Costa, Lady Coleridge, Mrs. Sutherland Orr, and the painter himself. Of landscapes pure and simple he has exhibited, if we remember rightly, only one; and this is possessed of a certain human interest in virtue of the figure of a girl at one corner of the canvas. It is mainly to subject pictures, or to heads, half-lengths,

lamps before the judge with exultation. Two of the foolish virgins kneel with bowed heads, ashamed and penitent now that it is too late. One looks around for help; another tears her hair in noisy grief; a third crouches upon the ground with eyes of stony despair. Kneeling apart is an angel praying, when prayer can no longer avail. Of course, Sir Frederic's most striking production in this field are the two frescoes, "The Arts of War" and "The Arts of Peace," which he executed for one of the galleries at the South Kensington Museum. These being accessible, it is unnecessary to describe them. The artist is at present engaged upon a design for one of the panels of the interior of the Royal Exchange.

THE PRESIDENT AS A SCULPTOR.

We have already dealt, to a certain extent, with Sir Frederic Leighton as a sculptor. We have referred to

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the "Athlete," and have described the little sketches in clay which he sometimes prepares when engaged upon an exceptionally important picture. There only remains to mention "The Sluggard" (a statuette in bronze) and "Needless Alarms," a little girl momentarily terrified by a load, which is crawling near one of her feet. The latter work was greatly admired by Sir John Millais, who wanted to purchase it. Of course, Sir Frederic could not think of selling a work to such an old friend. It was therefore given to him, and Millais in return painted for Sir Frederic a charming picture called "Shelling Peas." Both the bronze and the picture have been contributed by their respective owners to the British Fine Art Section of the Chicago Exhibition.

THE PRESIDENT AS AN ORATOR.

As an orator, Sir Frederic Leighton takes high rank. It is obvious to any one who reads his speeches that they have all been carefully prepared beforehand; but this, it seems to us, is rather a virtue than otherwise. Most audiences would, we venture to think, prefer to listen to a man who had carefully considered his subject, and who had endeavoured to clothe his thoughts in language at once lucid and fitting, than to one whose ill-matured ideas were expressed in crude and haphazard English. Lord Rosebery, we believe, used always to write out his speeches, and commit them to memory: so also at first did Mr. John Morley. To do so is almost an instinct with the literary man, since to him the use of words is as important as is the manipulation of colours to the painter, or the modelling of clay to the sculptor. And one of the greatest compliments that can be paid to an audience is to give them one's best thoughts expressed in appropriate language.

A SPECIMEN OF HIS STYLE.

There is a stately dignity about Sir Frederic Leighton's speeches which is eminently characteristic of the man himself and of all that he does. The rhythm of his sentences is always perfect—cacophony being as distressful to his ear as an inharmonious combination of colours would be to his eye—and though these sentences are oftentimes long, they are so carefully built up into an organic whole that not even the vaulted roof of a Gothic cathedral is more stable and more self-sustaining. Take the following example, picked out at random from the Presidential Discourse of 1885:—

If we turn to republican Athens, in which the Hellenic spirit reached its fullest expansion, we see a people gifted with an intellect, supple, mobile, fearless, beyond all precedent; a race unwearied in its pursuit of the ideal, rejoicing in the exercise of abstract reason, withal full of the joy of life; striving after the fullest and freest development of the individual in body and in mind; a radiant people, scattering its light abroad, and subduing the world under the sway of its ideas—and yet, with no thought of, nor aptitude for, material empire over the world; eager, indeed, in the management of its own affairs, but with little genius for managing the affairs of others, having small instincts of national cohesion—a race which, before even it had emerged on the horizon of historic times, had sent forth into the grey twilight of ambiguous days the effulgence of an undying poem—a race from which we who are Artists must ever seek supreme examples when we strive after the noblest embodiment of the noblest thoughts, and amongst which the plastic arts leapt to their full stature in fewer years than are wont to divide the cradle from the grave of man.

We do not recommend this sentence as a model to the budding journalist, for it is not in a style that would suit the columns of a daily paper; but we do put it forward as a striking example of lofty eloquence, eminently suited

to the great subject with which Sir Frederic Leighton was at the moment dealing.

THE PRESIDENT AS A LINGUIST.

It is impossible to say how the President of the Royal Academy acquired this wonderful mastery over words. Some explanation of his skill may be found in the fact that it is not the English tongue alone with which he is so perfectly familiar. As might be expected in the son of Dr. Frederick Leighton, he is exceedingly well grounded in the classics. The languages of France, Germany, and Italy he reads, speaks, and writes with all the fluency, and often with more than the correctness, of the natives of those countries themselves. He knows the language and the literature of Spain almost as well as he knows its art. Moreover, his acquaintance with these languages is not that of the tourist or of the tutor; he has studied them comparatively; he knows the life-history of almost every word in any one of them that he employs. He reads much, and his taste is catholic. There are, indeed, few departments of human knowledge in which Sir Frederic is not well informed.

SIR FREDERIC LEIGHTON'S VIEWS UPON ART.

Some account of Sir Frederic Leighton's views upon art generally, and upon certain questions intimately associated with art, may fairly be expected in an "appreciation" like the present. These views, which, it should be explained, are expressed by him only after mature deliberation, and with a high sense of responsibility, are generally put forward in the shape of "Discourses" to the students of the Royal Academy, or of an address such as that which the President delivered at the Liverpool Art Congress in 1888. A careful perusal of the seven Academy "Discourses" and of the Liverpool "Address"—each of which was, at the date of its delivery, fully reported in the *Times*—will give any one a fair idea of the views of one of our foremost painters upon the exercise, the influence, and the future of his art.

ARE THE ENGLISH AN ARTISTIC NATION?

Let us take, for example, the interesting question whether we, the countrymen of Reynolds, of Gainsborough, and of Turner are, on the whole, an artistic nation or not? To this question Sir Frederic Leighton has on more than one occasion given an emphatic reply. He says distinctly and deliberately that we are not.

When the student, awakening from the contemplation of an art growing a mighty growth in a genial soil and a favouring atmosphere, turns to the days and places in which his lot is cast, how different a spectacle is revealed to him; the whole current of human life setting resolutely in a direction opposed to artistic production; no love of beauty, no sense of the outward dignity and comeliness of things calling on the part of the public for expression at his hands, and, as a corollary, no dignity, no comeliness, for the most part in their outward aspect; everywhere a narrow utilitarianism which does not include the gratification of the artistic sense amongst things useful; the works of artists sought for indeed, but too often as a profitable merchandise or a vehicle of speculation, too often on grounds wholly foreign to their intrinsic worth as productions of a distinctive form of human genius with laws and conditions of its own. All this he sees, and a chilling doubt may well sometimes creep to his heart whether he has in modern society a lawful place, a meaning, and a justification.

Such was the charge against modern society which Sir Frederic Leighton formulated in the first of his Academy "Discourses," delivered on the 10th of December, 1879.

"BLUNT, SUPERFICIAL, DESULTORY, SPASMODIC."

He went still further in addressing the Liverpool Art Congress nine years later. "Our charge," he exclaimed, "is

that with the great majority of Englishmen the appreciation of art, as art, is blunt, is superficial, is desultory, is spasmodic; that our countrymen have no adequate perception of the place of art as an element of national greatness; that they do not count its achievements among the sources of their national pride; that they do not appreciate its vital importance in the present day to certain branches of national prosperity; that while what is excellent receives from them honour and recognition, what is ignoble and hideous is not detested by them—is, indeed, accepted and borne with a dull indifferent acquiescence; that the æsthetic consciousness is not with them a living force, impelling them towards the beautiful and rebelling against the unsightly." Among a truly artistic race, such as that of the Greeks, on the other hand, there is an entire absence of any ugly thing: the instinct of what is beautiful not only delights and seeks to express itself in lovely work, but forbids and banishes whatever is graceless and unsightly.

THE FUTURE OF ART.

But it must not be thought that Sir Frederic Leighton is other than hopeful as to the future of modern art. Art is as old as man; its life-springs leap from the inmost recesses of human nature: they are perennial, and consequently "this ancient stream of pure and lofty joys will not dry up or fail for us in the future." Concerning the nature of the development which art may be expected to assume in the years to come, Sir Frederic can, of course, only make a general surmise. He thinks that for some time the various tendencies of the artistic force will be sharply divided. "On one end of the scale there will be men vividly impressed with and moved by all the facts of life, and a powerful vitality will lend charm and light to their works; on the other we may expect to find men who are more strongly affected by those qualities in which art is most akin to music, and in their works the poetry of form and colour will be thrown as a lovely garment over abstract ideas or fabled events." That is to say, we shall for a time have artists like Millais, Fildes, and Orchardson on the one hand, and painters like Alma-Tadema, Poynter, and Sir Frederic himself on the other. Eventually "Art, acknowledging the present without relinquishing the past, will, it may be, find in the future new and noble developments of its Protean splendour."

ART IN RELATION TO MORALS AND RELIGION.

The question, What is the relation in which art stands to morals and to religion? is one which has given rise to

considerable discussion in recent years. There have been, on the one hand, writers who have asserted that the first duty of all artistic production is the inculcation of a moral lesson, if not, indeed, of a moral truth. "In the gospel according to Ruskin, art is not only religion, it is morality also," says that eminent Ruskinite, Mr. E. T. Cook. On the other hand, there are those who accept what has been called the "Persian carpet theory," and argue that inasmuch as artistic production springs from æsthetic and not from ethic impulses within the artist, so the character of the production is independent of his moral attitude and unaffected by it. Sir Frederic Leighton adopts neither view of the question, but very wisely steers a middle course. "Whilst art is indeed in

its own nature wholly independent of morality, and whilst the loftiest moral purport can add no jot or tittle to the merits of a work of art, as such, there is nevertheless no error deeper or more deadly—and I use the words in no rhetorical sense, but in their plain and sober meaning—than to deny that the moral complexion, the *ethos* of the artist does in truth tinge every work of his hand, and fashion, in silence, but with the certainty of Fate, the course and current of his whole career." Sir Frederic instances as bearing upon the question of the relation between Art and Morality, the art of music, and quotes Beethoven's remark: "He to whom my music reveals its whole significance is lifted up above all the sorrow of the world." Yet music, with all its universality, teaches no definite moral truth, conveys no ethical proposition, and has no teaching or exhortation in its voice.

SIR FREDERIC LEIGHTON'S LOVE FOR MUSIC.

It may here be noted in passing that Sir Frederic Leighton is a warm enthusiast in all matters pertaining to music. He is a regular attendant at most of the important London concerts, and he is willing at all times to become the patron of any worthy entertainment of which music forms the chief or essential part. The concert which he gives yearly at his house in Holland Park Road for the benefit of some of his more immediate personal friends is regarded by those who are fortunate enough to be present as being unique in its excellence. The President is also greatly interested in the drama, and may often be seen at the theatre. It was he who was mainly responsible two years ago for the substitution at the Royal Academy Banquet of the toast of "Music and the Drama" (on behalf of which, by the way, Mr. Henry Irving and Sir Arthur Sullivan responded) for that of "Literature and



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Science." The former toast will in due course be submitted again.

THE STUDY OF THE NUDE.

Like every artist of standing in this country and elsewhere, Sir Frederic Leighton regards the study of the nude as absolutely essential to any painter who desires to excel in his profession. All the figures in his own pictures are, as we have seen, first drawn from the nude model, and then draped. Not a few of his works are, indeed, direct representations of the undraped female figure—such as "Phryne at Eleusis," "Antique Juggling Girl," and "The Bath of Psyche," to mention only three. Sir Frederic's example has, in fact, exercised a very strong influence upon the nude in English art. It has shown that the female figure may, in the hands of an artist with a lofty ideal, become a vehicle for the conveying of ideas that are at once beautiful, noble, and pure. Twenty years ago a reproduction of such a work as the "Bath of Psyche" (Chantrey Bequest Collection) would have had a very limited sale; two years ago the proof engravings of that picture were all "subscribed" long before the day of publication, and the prints of it have had an enormous circulation. In painting the nude, everything depends upon the treatment. There is as vast a difference between the refined manner in which Sir Frederic dealt with the figure in his "Psyche"—which may be said to be "clothed in the perfect garment of purity"—and that adopted by certain French painters—Garnier, the illustrator of Rabelais' works, for example—as there is between their pictures and the notorious example of his own work, which Parrhasius bequeathed to the Emperor Tiberius.

THE TESTIMONY OF MR. G. F. WATTS, R.A.

In this connection the testimony of Mr. G. F. Watts is of great value. "To abolish the model," said that artist, some years ago ("Works of Mr. G. F. Watts, R.A.," 1886) "is to abolish all true art, for the painting of the human figure is beyond compare of the highest walk of it." As to the non-existence of that moral degradation which some consider inseparable from the career of a professional sinner, Watts was equally emphatic. "To consider that sitting for the nude is a debasing proceeding is simply absurd, unless the model is taken from that class of women to come into contact with whom is almost under any circumstances debasing in itself; and this, of course, is what all artists are careful to avoid. In saying this, I speak not for myself alone, but also for Sir Frederic Leighton and others of my profession."

SIR FREDERIC, AN IMPERIALIST.

The President of the Royal Academy is, of course, debarred, by reason of the nature of the office which he holds, from taking an active share in the political warfare which is waged around him. But whether Sir Frederic Leighton be a Liberal or a Unionist—it has been said that his leanings are in the direction of Liberal Unionism—one thing is certain: he is an ardent Imperialist, and he believes with a conviction, deep-rooted and unshakeable, in the necessity for maintaining the integrity of the British Empire and for strengthening it by all the means in our power. "That Empire," as he remarked only the other day, "has been carved out over the face of the earth by the energies of a determined race; on the maintenance of those energies, and on the faith of the world in them, the whole fabric is poised; on the day on which those energies should fail or flag it would begin to rock at its roots; and the first sign of the evil day would be indifference to our sure weapon in war, our

strong bulwark in peace—the army, the navy, and the reserve forces." But that day, Sir Frederic is convinced, "is not in our calendar." It is no doubt this strong Enthusiasm of Empire—if we may so term it—that caused him the other day to describe his friend, Lord Rosebery, as "a statesman to whom all patriotic Englishmen turn in gratitude on grounds above and outside the politics of party—a man saturated beyond common with the sense of the dignity and the duties which attend citizenship in this world-wide empire, and who in the vital impulses which mould the growth and development of that great organism, deserves a mighty onward-current strong as the tide, but without its reflux, on the broad back of which the ephemeral foam of party strife may, without deflecting it, fret out a fitful day."

HIS COURTESY AND CHARM OF MANNER.

Sir Frederic Leighton's unfailing courtesy and ever-present charm of manner are inborn and inalienable, and, added to them, is a cultivated tact which enables him to employ them to the very best advantage. He is attentive to his correspondents, and even newspaper interviewers—of whose race he is not in any degree enamoured—find him affable and ready to assist. Earnest in his love for his noble art, he is always gladly and generously helpful to young painters. Sympathy, encouragement, and advice are ever at the service of any youth who shows a real aptitude for art; while to those who are destined to fail he does the greatest kindness in his power—he dissuades them from a career for which they are unfitted, and in which it is impossible for them to excel. Genuine merit—whether among writers, actors, painters, or sculptors—ever meets at his hands with a warm and unfeigned appreciation. His nature is incapable of envy; and no man is more strong in his denunciation of that narrow unsympathising spirit which feeds its self-complacency on the disparagement of others. "That spirit," as he told the Academy students in 1881, "stunts and shrivels those who yield to it, and by blinding them more and more to the worth and beauty that are in the work which is not their own, deprives them of the priceless stimulus of a noble emulation." "Leighton has painted many noble pictures," Mr. Watts once remarked; "but his life is more noble than them all."

NUMBER 2, HOLLAND PARK ROAD.

Sir Frederic Leighton's house at No. 2, Holland Park Road, has been so often described that we may be permitted to deal with it in a briefer manner than would otherwise be excusable. It was built for him by Mr. George Aitchison, A.R.A., some twenty or thirty years ago. There is nothing in the exterior to invite attention: it strikes the passer-by as being a plain substantial brick building with an Arab dome at the one end and a glass studio on iron pillars at the other. Once inside the house you are bewildered by the wealth of beauty which surrounds you. Beautiful pictures, pieces of statuary, and valuable *objets d'art* are to be seen on all sides. In the entrance hall, for example, is a very fine bronze statue of "Icarus" by Mr. Alfred Gilbert (a recently elected R.A.), specially executed for Sir Frederic by that gifted young sculptor. The large hall, which we next enter, has its walls covered with brilliant blue and white tiles, the colour of which is accentuated by the contrast which the dark floor and staircase afford. In front of the staircase is a large stuffed peacock, standing on a very valuable inlaid cabinet, near which are some rare jars and a large brazen pot. The walls of the staircase are as a rule covered with pictures—occasionally some of these are absent on loan at various Art Exhibitions—among them being a portrait



"HIT!"—EXHIBITED IN THIS YEAR'S ACADEMY.

of Sir Frederic himself done some years ago by his friend, Mr. G. F. Watts, R.A., the portrait of Capt. Burton, to which we referred on a previous page, and an unfinished painting by Sir Joshua Reynolds of Lord Rockingham seated at a table with his secretary, Edmund Burke. Sir Frederic's larger studio is a lofty and well-lighted apartment, upon the walls of which may be seen, in addition to a cast of the frieze of the Parthenon, an immense number of sketches in oil and water colours—mementoes of Sir Frederic Leighton's many tours in Ireland, Italy, Spain, Palestine, Greece, Egypt, and other interesting parts of the world. The works which fill the numerous book-cases bear evidence to the owner's cultivated literary taste and catholicity of mind. Beyond the large studio is a smaller one built entirely of glass, in which, as Sir Frederic will smilingly inform you, "a man can always

work if he can work out of doors." The fogs which at times visit Kensington have rendered this structure an imperative adjunct to the house.

THE ARAB HALL.

But the chief glory of Sir Frederic Leighton's residence is the far-famed Arab Hall, of which we give a picture on page 489. The roof rises into a dome, with eight small arched windows, each of which is filled with coloured glass from the East; while on three sides of the Hall are arched recesses. Each arch is supported by white marble columns standing on bases of green. The capitals of these columns consist of various sorts of birds from the chisel of the late Sir Edgar Boehm. The pavement is of black and white marble, and immediately beneath the dome is a square basin cut from a solid block of black marble, with a fountain playing in the middle.

INDISPENSABLE SINCERITY.

We cannot better conclude this article than by quoting the eloquent advice to the young with which he wound up his latest public utterance—his response to the toast of the Royal Academy at the banquet on April 29th. In this advice will be found much of the secret of Sir Frederic Leighton's own success:—

To the very young I would fain offer one or two matters, for thought if, perchance, they will hearken to one who has grown old in unwavering sympathy with their struggles and their doubts. I would beg them to keep ever before their eyes the vital truth that sincerity is the well-spring of all lasting achievement, and that no good thing ever took root

in untruth or in self-deception. I would urge them to remember that if every excellent work is stamped with the personality of its author, no work can be enduring that is stamped with a borrowed stamp, and that, therefore, their first duty is to see that the thoughts, the emotions, the impressions they fix on the canvas are in very truth their own thoughts, their own emotions, their own spontaneous impressions, and not those of others; for work that does not spring from the heart has no roots, and will of a certainty wither and perish. This other maxim also I would urge on them, that true genius knows no hurry, that patience is of its essence and thoroughness its constant mark; and, lastly, I would ask them to believe that the gathered experience of past ages is a precious heritage and not an irksome load, and that nothing will better fortify them for future and free development than the reverent and the loving study of the past.

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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

GENERAL SIR HOPE GRANT.

By LORD WOLSELEY.

THE *United Service Magazine* for May contains a memoir of General Sir Hope Grant by Lord Wolseley, who describes himself as one who had the honour to serve on his staff.

THE FIDDLER'S PROMOTION.

Lord Wolseley tells us that Sir Hope Grant owes his first military opportunity to his proficiency on the big fiddle.

In the army about to sail in 1841 for the first China war, Lord Saltoun was appointed to command a brigade. That gallant defender of Hougomont played the fiddle, and was very fond of music, and when talking over the dreary prospect of a six months' voyage, he said to his old comrade Sir David Baird how much he wished to find a brigade-major who played the violoncello. With such a staff officer he could, he thought, while away many a dreary hour on board ship in pleasant duets. "Why don't you take young Hope Grant. He is a great musician, and plays the big fiddle," said Baird. The result of this conversation was Hope Grant's appointment to Lord Saltoun's staff.

During many a dreary day in that long voyage of over twenty-three weeks, these two musicians fiddled away to their mutual enjoyment. The tedium of calms on the line, and the generally irritating monotony of life on board a transport, lay lightly upon these two men, who in the music of Handel and Beethoven forgot the weariness of their imprisonment. A strong friendship grew up between them, which lasted throughout their lives.

But for his "big fiddle," he would probably have left the Army as an unknown captain, for, before his appointment, he had made up his mind to sell his commission. He was passionately fond of music, and carried his fiddle with him on the march. Lord Wolseley says he often sat listening with pleasure to his solos after a march, and sometimes after a hard day's fighting. No matter how limited was the allowance of baggage, the violoncello was never left behind. It used to be fastened on the top of the load carried by one of his camels.

CHARACTERISTICS.

Speaking of Sir Hope's characteristics, he recalls the fact that he had no eye for topography at all. His brother rose to be the President of the Royal Academy; but Hope could never even draw a map. He never knew the points of the compass, nor could he point out the direction he came from, or that of the place he wished to reach. This was a great drawback to him as a general.

Like Marlborough, his book-learning was slight, but he could shoot a stag or land a salmon, play tennis or golf, or ride to hounds, even as a youth, better than most men. He excelled at all manly games and sports, and his skilful and daring riding was a proverb amongst his contemporaries. No man ever had "better hands on a horse" than he had. The greatest brute, the most vicious kicker or buck-jumper, seemed instinctively to recognise him as master before he had been many minutes in the saddle. Devoted as he was to horses and hunting, I have yet often heard him say that he would at all times prefer a good game of golf to the best run of the season.

HIS CHANGED LIFE.

Sir Hope Grant entered the Army at the age of eighteen, with a fortune of £10,000. When he was thirty-two he had gone through it, one-half of it being the price of his

commission, the other half being muddled away in riotous living. Fortunately, about this time, an influence came into his life which changed everything.

A lady, for whom all through his career he had a most affectionate regard and friendship, had already obtained an ascendancy over his mind, and had turned his thoughts to spiritual things. By what one may term her teaching, the inanity and unworthiness of the harum-scarum side of existence was brought home to him, and she implanted in him a craving for something better and higher and more worthy of a rational being. During the first China war the seed sown by her took root, and soon developed into a goodly tree. This war was in every way the turning-point of his life, both in a worldly and a spiritual sense.

HOW HE WAS ARRESTED.

Lord Wolseley mentions a curious incident which happened to Grant at the Battle of Sobraon. When the 9th Lancers were formed up before the battle, a brigadier-general rode on to the parade drunk, when his men hissed him. Sir Hope Grant finding his immediate superior refused to take action, went the next morning after the battle to the offender, and said, "Unless you resign at once, I must report the fact that you were drunk yesterday when going into action." The brigadier at once placed Grant under arrest for using insubordinate language towards his superior officer, and for falsely accusing him of disgraceful conduct. He was kept under arrest for six weeks, and he barely escaped from having to leave the Army, although the Court of Enquiry practically justified the accusation which he had made.

I will not attempt to follow Lord Wolseley in his interesting sketch of the great service rendered by Sir Hope Grant in his China campaign, but merely note that he says that no man who, either in his civil or military capacity, did such good and distinguished service to England as Sir Hope Grant performed in 1860, has been so miserably rewarded as he was.

HIS RELIGIOUS FAITH.

Lord Wolseley concludes his article as follows:—

Any memoir of Sir Hope Grant which failed to tell the reader of his unqualified and childlike faith in God would be most incomplete. His religion influenced all he did. His Maker was always uppermost in his mind, and to him he confided his cares, troubles, and difficulties, and to Him he looked at all times and under all circumstances for a way out of them. His trust was indeed in God, and I very much doubt if any man, even Abraham himself, ever had a more complete or practical faith in the Almighty. In all that befell him, in all that he did, he traced the hand and directing guidance of God. Those uninfluenced by the spiritual side of human life, and who are incapable of understanding the faith that is in men like Sir Hope or Colonel Charles Gordon, would have called him a fatalist pure and simple. Whatever went wrong, his spoken or recorded view of the situation always was, "It doesn't matter, it will all come right, for it is ordered by God."

In the later years of his life he suffered much from the most unfair and cruel misconstruction of his religious views which it pleased some people to propound. He felt this very much, for it partly came from a source from which he had looked for support in his endeavours to maintain discipline amongst all who had the great privilege to serve under him. When upon his death-bed he saw an aide-de-camp break down and burst into tears, he said: "What's the matter, Bobby? Why, death is only like going from one room into another."

IS A JESUIT A MAN OR A SLAVE?

TWO REMARKABLE PAPERS.

THE *Fortnightly Review* publishes a posthumous article by John Addington Symonds, entitled "A Jesuit Doctrine of Obedience." He explains and somewhat modifies the statements made by him in the sixth volume on the "Renaissance in Italy," in which he declared that the vow of obedience conceived by the founders of the Society of Jesus entailed as a duty the commission of a sin, whether venial or mortal, by the command of a superior, if it was given in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, or in virtue of obedience. This, he says, was a mistake; but he prints the Latin text from which he took it, and points out how very difficult it is to understand it in any other sense than that in which he interpreted it.

J. A. SYMONDS'S OPINION.

By way of excusing his mistake, he recalls the fact that Ignatius insisted in the most absolute manner upon implicit obedience under all circumstances. It is expressly written that:—

If the Church shall have defined that to be black which to our eyes appears white, we ought to pronounce that the thing in question is black.

Mr. Symonds says:—

I find it to be an integral part of the Jesuit system that obedience should be paid to Superiors as though they were not men, but Christ or God. I find that not only will and affection, but intelligence and faculty of judgment also, must be sacrificed before the orders of a Superior. I find that no doubt or debate regarding a Superior's orders is allowed. I find that the inferior is held bound to obey blindly, to work himself by effort into harmony with his Superior's views, to adduce before the bar of conscience arguments in favour of whatever his Superior has thought fit to utter, and never in any way to cast reflections on those imperative commands. I find in the last resort that it is a member's duty to pronounce a thing black which is clearly white before his eyes, if the Church has said that it is black.

Such being the plain, emphatic teaching of the *Constitutiones*, of S. Ignatius in his Epistle, and of the *Exercitia Spiritualia*, what follows if a Superior commands the execution of a sin? What follows if, to quote the Biblical example adduced by Loyola himself, a Superior should command the murder of a child? The inferior must obey "with a certain blind impulse of the will, desirous of obeying without any effort of debate." He must suffer himself to be "borne and ruled like a corpse, like the staff in the hands of an old man." If he has doubts, he must do his best to bring his mind into harmony with the Superior's sentence, and must suffer no incrimination of that sentence by his faculty of judgment. The holocaust of his intelligence has been required of him, and in so far as he is a good member of the Order, he has made it; therefore no power of independent criticism remains with him.

THE CONFESSIONS OF AN EX-CONVERT.

Under the title of "My Secession from the Jesuit Order," Count Paul von Hönssbröck explains at great length, in the *Preussische Jahrbücher* for May, his reasons for entering and quitting the Society of Jesus.

By the publication of his article, apologises the Count, much pain will naturally be caused to many friends. Others, however, will greet it as a sign of the dissensions in the Catholic Church; but he must write. He owes it to himself and to his own honour to set forth in detail how he was driven first to enter the Society, and after an allegiance of thirteen years to come to the conclusion that he must renounce it as a failure.

THE QUEST OF THE CHRISTIAN IDEAL.

When he entered the Society at the age of twenty-six, the Count, believing to find in it the ideal Christian life,

gave himself up body and soul that he might become a perfect Christian, a true Jesuit. What was most repulsive to him he endeavoured to do most punctually and rigidly, and such ascetic counsels as were made to him he accepted without a murmur; his most spontaneous opinions he suppressed—his mind and his feelings were, in fact, to be assimilated with the spirit of the Jesuit Order. Moreover, every unjust attack on the Order wounded him personally; he could not see the Society to which he belonged represented as worthless; he was in honour bound to devote himself to defend the system, and he did not fail to use his pen in its service.

OBEDIENCE AND MACHINE-LIKE ROUTINE.

After explaining how he came to enter the Society, and the ardour and devotion with which he sought the Christian ideal, the Count, in a second part, shows how the system suppresses and to a certain degree destroys the free development of the inner spiritual man, the character, and the individuality, in every-day life, in the religious, ascetic life, and in the intellectual life. For the novice the duties of the day are prescribed for almost every moment, and all inclination for any special form of activity is thus suppressed by the machine-like routine; but the will is supposed to be broken and punctual obedience practised. And not only are the duties laid down with regard to time, but the place and the manner in which they are to be performed are all prescribed to the very smallest detail. During his two years' novitiate the novice must also constantly change his room, the position of his desk, bed, etc. Every characteristic trait—his gait, his look, deportment are all subjected to the most rigid rules.

HOW THE JESUIT RECKONS WITH THE CONSCIENCE.

Similarly the Order rules over man's personal piety and his private intercourse with God. The Jesuit must think of God and spiritual things as the Order feels; his piety must not be the piety of an individual, but the piety of an objective system. Everything must be subjected to rules, and soul and heart must be laid bare before the watchful eye of the Order. Forms of prayer and lives of saints written by Jesuits are all the novice may read. No wonder the Count was soon disturbed by the tone of a monopoly of Christian perfection which pervaded the Order and its publications. The Catholic confessional seems to be nothing in comparison to the Jesuit reckoning with the conscience, an ordeal instituted solely by man. The novice must subject not only the expressions of his face and the movements of his limbs to the scrutiny of his associates and superiors, but his inmost feelings and most secret thoughts have to face a similar tribunal; and this is carried to such a pitch that no shred of individuality is left in thought, word or deed.

THE SUPPRESSION OF PATRIOTIC FEELING.

In another part the effect of the system on the intellectual and scientific development of the individual is examined, and everywhere we are reminded of the arrangement that accompanies everything—the supervision of the individual and the reports of his conduct, which may be made to the Superior of the Order. Lastly, the Count shows that the system suppresses and almost destroys all feeling of nationality and patriotism. True patriotism and love of one's country and its institutions, he rightly observes, are a part of human nature, having been planted in the human heart by God Himself. In the Jesuit Order, however, patriotism is banished, and nothing seems to have given the Count so much pain as the possible reproach of a want of affection for his country and the old family to which he belonged.

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SHALL WE ABANDON THE MEDITERRANEAN?

YES. BY CAPT. GAMBIER, R.N.

THE champion scuttler of all the scuttlers is surely Captain Gambier, of the Royal Navy. Some would scuttle from Egypt, and others from Uganda, but Captain Gambier would scuttle from the Mediterranean; and, he has, moreover, a great deal to say for himself. There is nothing like being thorough while you are about it, and Captain Gambier, who writes a very plain-spoken and somewhat sensational article in the *Fortnightly Review* for May, entitled "An Exchange for Gibraltar," has certainly the courage of his opinions, and carries them to their logical conclusion. In Captain Gambier's opinion the Mediterranean is a trap out of which England should bolt as fast as she can, while she still has time to do so. His article is absurdly called "An Exchange for Gibraltar," and it is difficult to understand how Mr. Harris could have been guilty of such an ineptitude in editing. For the Gibraltar proposal is merely one item of a great programme which is much more startling. Captain Gambier holds that to garrison and defend the Mediterranean fortresses in time of war would require forty thousand men, without reckoning the garrison which would be needed in Egypt. It would also require the locking up of nearly the whole of our available Navy at Gibraltar, if we were really to try and close the Mediterranean to the French Fleets. As Captain Gambier is firmly convinced that it is impossible for us to send abroad two army corps of twenty thousand men each, even under the most tremendous pressure of necessity, he thinks we had better give up our pretendings and clear out bag-and-baggage. He would haul down the flag not merely in Malta and Gibraltar, but also in Cyprus and in Egypt. The Suez Canal is to him an abomination. The route by the Red Sea is a death-trap from May to October, and the Mediterranean's short cut to India would be useless in time of war. The true route, he maintains, is by the Cape of Good Hope, and we should endeavour to get as much as we could in exchange for the adoption of the magnanimous but self-interested policy of universal scuttle. For instance, he thinks that Spain would gladly give us the Canary Islands in exchange for Gibraltar. He thinks that Portugal would give us Madeira in exchange for the guarantee of the New Portuguese Loan; that France, in exchange for our abandoning Egypt, would settle the Newfoundland question, and give us Madagascar. As for Malta, he would sell it to either France or Italy, whichever Power would give the highest price. He would allow Russia a free hand in Asiatic Turkey, and allow any one to take Constantinople that pleased. That is the programme which this naval officer suggests for the adoption of his country. There is a great deal to be said in favour of his proposal—how much no one knows excepting those who have studied the conditions of modern warfare, and who have realised the absurdity of imagining that, with the Cape route open to them, our merchant steamers would ever dream of running the gauntlet through the Mediterranean if we were at war with France. But there is one consideration which Captain Gambier does not seem to have taken into account: does he imagine for one moment that we could clear out of the Mediterranean without precipitating a European war? It is one thing to refuse to go into a place upon such considerations as those which Captain Gambier urges, but it is quite another thing to retire suddenly from the position where we have been for centuries. In the present condition of Europe, it would be difficult to conceive a more certain method of bringing

the whole European fabric about our ears than to adopt even one article of his programme, by selling Malta to the highest bidder.

Miss Kate Marsden and the Siberian Lepers.

It is stated that the appeal made by Miss Kate Marsden on behalf of the Siberian lepers has resulted in the receipt of a sum of £2,000, which is being distributed by Russian committees acting under Miss Marsden's committee in London. Miss Marsden continues to enjoy the patronage of the Queen, and is meditating a tour in the United States on behalf of the lepers. The Charity Organisation Society has, however, had its attention directed to her, and after paying considerable attention to the subject it is understood that it will pronounce an adverse judgment on the practicability of the scheme on to the chance of its being successfully worked by Miss Marsden. Of course that does not settle the question as to whether or not those who feel benevolently disposed and who desire to strengthen good feeling between the English and the Russian peoples should send in their subscriptions to a competent committee which undertakes to see that all the money subscribed is devoted to the purposes for which it was intended. At the same time, as Miss Marsden with all her remarkable talents was not trained to business habits, and has, moreover, been subject to painful maladies which disturbed her mental balance, it would be as well if in future she were not to be subjected to the strain or the responsibility of collecting funds for the lepers of Siberia, or of undertaking the distribution on the spot of the money so collected.

The Bookman.

THE *Bookman* publishes an account of Mr. Maarten Maartens with a portrait, and of Mr. Francis Adams, Mr. S. R. Lysaght, and Miss Ida Lemon. There is an account of Mr. Hall Caine's early days, by J. Ashcroft Noble, and a description of the publishing enterprise of Mr. Fisher Unwin, and the twelve series he has produced. The most important article in the number, however, is the letter from Mr. Philip James Bailey. The author of "Festus," it seems, is living at the Elms, the Rope Walk, Nottingham. Mr. Bailey thinks very highly of his own work, and says so. It is not criticism that "Festus" wants, he says, but study; and he proclaims that it will repay the study of any reader interested in serious and elevated thought.

A Plea for Music in Schools.

IN *Music* for April, Mr. W. S. B. Mathews, the editor, puts forward a powerful plea for music in the school, in reply to the commotion made by the press of Chicago and other cities on the so-called "fads" in the public schools:—

Music in the common schools (he pleads) does not rest upon the same footing as German, for instance. The primary object of music in the schools is not that of turning out musicians; scarcely by turning out singers able to "read music." The first advantage of music exercise in the school-room, is that of pleasure and pastime from study. Physically, singing opens the lungs and helps to circulate the blood. Mentally it makes a momentary forgetfulness of study, and complete rest of the mental machinery, even for a few moments, is a great relief.

Moreover, there are certain quasi-spiritual relations in singing which we do not yet fully understand. The consensus of will, when all the school unites in some beautiful song, is by itself of great value and an aid to discipline.

HOW WAR WAS PREVENTED IN 1875.

A CHAPTER OF SECRET HISTORY.

M. DE BLOWITZ contributes to *Harper's* an extremely interesting account of a hitherto unwritten chapter in European history, which describes how the war was prevented which was contemplated by Von Moltke in 1875. It is a very wonderful story, quite as romantic as a three-volume novel. The chief hero, of course, is M. de Blowitz; but he magnanimously gives place to the Emperor Alexander and Prince Bismarck, who, after all, seems to have been the real circumventor of the war party. M. de Blowitz tells with much detail how the Duc Decazes got him to publish an article on the French scare in the *Times* which led to the intervention of the Tzar and the checkmating of the German war party. Delane refused to publish the article until Blowitz had received absolute confirmation; and this confirmation was given him by the Duc, who showed him a confidential despatch from his ambassador at Berlin, who had received details of a plan for the reconquest of France which was then entertained by Von Moltke. The plan was also communicated to Alexander II., and he at once pledged his word that France should be spared such an attack. The German scheme was very comprehensive. France was to be overrun. She was to be compelled to pay a war indemnity of 400 millions sterling in twenty annual instalments. She was to be forbidden to keep an army beyond a certain minimum strength, and Germany was to maintain garrisons in various French towns until the indemnity was paid. It was the revelation of this design to M. de Blowitz which enabled the *Times* to publish the article, and brought about the intervention of the Tzar. Now, says M. de Blowitz, who was responsible for this revelation? He replies that it was none other than Prince Bismarck himself:—

As has been seen, it was M. de Radowitz who revealed to M. de Gontaut-Biron the plan of the military party in all its details. Such an indiscretion as this on the part of a German diplomatist, unless it was committed by order, would have drawn down upon him the severest punishment. But who could possibly have ordered this indiscretion? Certainly not Count Moltke, who was pursuing his plan of attack with his characteristic tenacity. It was Prince Bismarck—and the fact does him the greatest honour—who ordered M. de Radowitz to let M. de Gontaut-Biron know what was going on in Germany. Prince Bismarck knew that the Emperor William I. had been much influenced by Count Moltke's pertinacity. He knew that on the military ground there was no chance of his intervention. But he saw not only that the rights of nations and national honour forbade the execution of this scheme as an ineradicable blot on the pages of history, but also that politically, from the point of view, that is, of the attitude of England and Russia, such an enterprise might turn out to be most disastrous for Germany. Austria, moreover, had not forgotten the defeat of 1866, and there was the danger that it might join Russia and England to prevent such an attack against France. Prince Bismarck, therefore, thought that the best way to cut short a project in which he was himself no longer the master, was to reveal it to official Europe, and let the force of public opinion take its dissuasive course.

It has been said that this action on his part was traitorous towards the German military party. But that is absurd. There was a consideration in Prince Bismarck's mind above and beyond this. This was the historic honour of the German nation.

According to M. de Blowitz, Von Moltke was the head of the war party. He argued that:—

A new war is only a question of time, and if we postpone it for eighteen months, France, with the marvellous resources which she has at her disposal, will have so far recovered from her disasters as to be able to set against us an army equal to

our own. Her frontiers will have been re-established, and in eighteen months she will have as strong an artillery as we have to-day. It is a matter of whether we wish to sacrifice or not 100,000 men, for that is what will be inevitable if we put matters off. From every point of view, military, political, philosophic, and even Christian, an immediate war is a necessity.

The Tzar, however, vetoed this "military, political, philosophical, and Christian necessity," and—

The hostile projects of Count Moltke remained unfulfilled only because of Prince Bismarck's failure to co-operate. He undermined them by bold but indirect tactics, which were quite in keeping with his well-known audacity in design.

RAILWAYS IN PRUSSIA.

THE BENEFIT OF STATE MANAGEMENT.

In the *Journal of Political Economy* there is a very interesting article, which Mr. Acworth at least will read with much interest, concerning the working of State Ownership in Prussia. At first, the Prussian railways were not owned by the State.

In Prussia, at any rate, the preference in the beginning for the private, as opposed to the State, system of railways, was demanded by definite political circumstances. While in the smaller German States, Brunswick, Hanover, Baden, Württemberg, the State railway system gained a footing from the very beginning, Prussia was obliged at first to reject it on account of obstacles growing out of the constitution of the State.

But, after the war, considerations of defence compelled the transfer of private railways to the State. The result is that—

in Prussia and in Germany, no practical man thinks of returning to the private corporation system. Indeed, no one who knows the facts seriously, doubts that an immense step in advance has been taken, compared with times passed by.

The writer thus describes the benefits which have been obtained as the result of the transfer to State management:—

In the transportation of passengers as well as of goods numerous improvements have been introduced. The time schedules for both through and local business have been judiciously rearranged; out of special regard for local business new stations have been provided; return tickets, season tickets, etc., have been brought into extended use; the poorer classes of the population, especially those working at a distance from their homes, have been granted many advantages, from benevolence or out of regard for the public good.

The reordering and simplification of freight tariffs has been of great importance. Since 1877 there has existed a harmonious scheme of freight tariffs for all the German railways. Changes in these, and classification of special rates are possible only by unanimous decision of all railway administrations. The rates-commission, and the general conference of German railways consider all changes desired either by the people or by the management of a railroad. In this way a great number of arbitrary differences in freight rates on German railways have been removed. It has been possible to present the rules in a small pamphlet, intelligibly and synoptically. According to official calculations, the charges for railway services in the freight department alone have been diminished, since the organisation of the joint tariff system in 1877, by the annual amount of at least 100,000,000 marks, in Prussia alone by 65,000,000 or 70,000,000. The passenger tariffs have also been lowered, though not so considerably.

In the *Engineering Magazine* for April Mr. W. A. Acworth begins a series of papers upon the difference between American and English railways, which is characterised by all his accustomed lucidity, and he brings out into very strong relief the costliness of the method which has been deliberately adopted in this country in preference to the system of the Americans.

THE CHARTER OF A NEW REFORMATION.

BY PRINCIPAL FAIRBAIN.

In the *Review of the Churches* there is a long analytical and highly eulogistic review of Principal Fairbairn's new book, "The Place of Christ in Modern Theology," which Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton have just published at 12s. The reviewer says:—

PRINCIPAL FAIRBAIRN.

Principal Fairbairn is held by his admirers to be the greatest living theologian of the English-speaking race. On almost all hands there is conceded to him no inconspicuous place among the venturesome thinkers who essay to construe the religion of Jesus in terms of the modern mind.

HIS NEW BOOK.

After referring to many of the more fragmentary publications of Dr. Fairbairn, the reviewer says:—

In the volume a very substantial instalment of explicit dogma is given to the waiting public. Dr. Fairbairn has spoken out at last, and the result, as was expected, is a contribution of the first rank of importance to modern theology. The idea of its furnishing a complete body of divinity is, indeed, expressly disavowed. As the author informs us, "This book does not profess or claim to be a system of theology, but it is an attempt at formulating the fundamental or material conception of such a system; or, in other words, it is an endeavour through a Christian doctrine of God at a sketch of the first lines of a Christian theology."

Perhaps the best way of conveying from the outset an idea of the aim of the book is to say that by Dr. Fairbairn's following it will probably be regarded as outlining the Charter of the New Reformation. Not that the author ever uses such a phrase: he prefers to speak of a "fresh return to the sources" of our faith; but the term which he avoids conveniently describes the era of religious change which is upon us. The chief service of the book is its clear and explicit enunciation—conjoined with a masterly corroboration, historical and critical—of the formal and material principles of the New Reformation.

A FUNDAMENTAL CRITICISM.

After devoting several pages to dotting the i's and crossing the t's of the Principal of Mansfield, the reviewer concludes with the following criticism:—

Dr. Fairbairn's fundamental doctrine is not derived immediately from his "formal source." His formal source is the consciousness of Christ; the material bases on which the book is built is his doctrine of the Godhead; but Dr. Fairbairn has not shown that this doctrine—of at least Three Persons in One—is found in the historically attested consciousness of Christ. The utmost he proves, or endeavours to prove, is that the doctrine is a necessary inference from the historically attested contents of that consciousness. But the necessity of this inference—which we do not dispute for a moment—he establishes only by reasonings of a moral and intellectual kind, most convincing, but not found in our Source. On this inference, established by human logic, and not by historical deliverances of the consciousness of Christ, is based Dr. Fairbairn's doctrine of the Godhead, with all its superstructure. The Fatherhood of God is indeed a truth immediately derived from the consciousness of Christ; but, in Dr. Fairbairn's exposition, the same immediate testimony is not forthcoming for the Triune Godhead. Against those who accept both the witness of Christ's consciousness and the truth of the Divine Fatherhood, but who shrink from affirming the Tri-unity, Dr. Fairbairn's argument may be dialectically strong, it will scarcely be felt to be critically—i.e., as proceeding only on the basis of critically verified sayings of our Lord—conclusive.

To call this volume "The Book of the Month" is almost an impertinence. It is a book of the age. In it Dr. Fairbairn has laid his generation under lasting obligations. No preacher or layman who claims to think thoughtfully about his faith can well afford to be without it. Ere long we hope its leading ideas will be found to have entered as it were into the very blood of the English-speaking race.

THE BASIS OF RECONSTRUCTION.

In the *Contemporary Review*, Professor C. B. Bruce gives an account of Professor Fairbairn's book, which he declares is a weighty and important work. He says:—

It imposes an obligation on the religious community. When a man of Principal Fairbairn's standing, ability, learning, earnestness, and undoubted loyalty to the faith, makes an appeal to his fellow-Christians to the effect that theology requires revision and reconstruction on the basis of Christ's idea of God, it cannot reasonably or safely be put aside. Its claim to attention is strengthened by the perfect courtesy and good temper with which the writer's views are stated, even when, as in the case of the Church question, his attitude is most uncompromising. Dr. Fairbairn's theological position is by no means revolutionary. He discards no recognised theological categories, and he adds no new ones. He aims only at revision and correction, and, above all, at the breathing of Christ's spirit into theology. The fault of his book in the eyes of many will be that it alters so little. It will much help all who accept the Catholic faith, but it will disappoint those who wish for ever to be rid of the miraculous and the transcendental in religion and to have a creed based on thorough-going naturalism.

MR. T. P. O'CONNOR'S IDEALS

FOR JOURNALISM AND THE JOURNALIST.

The Young Man begins a series on "The Younger Editors of To-Day" with an article on Mr. T. P. O'Connor. It is a good article, in the course of which Mr. T. P. O'Connor makes the following remarks upon his ideal newspaper:—

My ideal of a newspaper is that every line of it should be readable; that it should be terse, picturesque, and bring out the dramatic and human side of everything. Above all, a newspaper should have a serious and honourable purpose in reforming grievances, in advancing liberty, and striving for principles that will make humanity happier and better. Personally—though I make it a rule not to speak much about this—a newspaper to me is mainly attractive because of the opportunity it affords of preaching those principles which I consider to be right.

The interviewer says:—

I asked Mr. O'Connor what special advice he would offer to young men generally. He replied: "I would strongly advise them to be teetotalers, especially if they want to become journalists. That will save them an immense amount of temptation, save them a great deal of money, and enormously increase their power of working. Whenever I have really hard work to do, I abstain altogether from stimulants, and I find I can do three times the work. Then I think it is a good thing for them to marry young."

"Should young men forswear the pipe as well as the pot?"

"I don't smoke myself, except an occasional cigarette; but I think it is a very innocent enjoyment, and altogether depends on a man's physique. I believe it is distinctly beneficial to some men, and distinctly harmful to others. All should practise moderation, and especially shun cigarette-smoking, which I have seen destroy or at least damage the nerves, and sometimes weaken the action of the heart of many men."

THE Liberty Review is a new Quarterly, published by Watts and Co. for the individualists who usually appear before the public as the Property and Defence League. It is published at sixpence, and contains seven signed articles. Although it is edited by Frederick Miller, each writer is responsible for his own individual opinions. Mr. Charles Fairfield has an article upon the "Railway Rates Muddle," M. Yves Guyot demonstrates the retrograde character of Socialism. The other writers deal with the "Irish Land Question," "The Drink Question," etc.

THE TORY PRESS AND THE TORY PARTY.

A SYMPOSIUM.

In the *National Review* Mr. Fitzroy Gardner writes an article on this subject, to which no fewer than four Tory editors reply. Mr. Fitzroy Gardner tells us that the Radical newspapers of London have the monopoly of the art of attracting and entertaining readers, and he is quite sure that they did more to bring Mr. Gladstone into power than all the Radical speeches, promises, or pamphlets put together.

A BULL IN THE TORY CHINA SHOP.

Mr. Gardner, whatever his other faults may be, is certainly a bull in a china shop, with all the characteristic vices and virtues of that famous animal, when he tells the Tory editors that they are losing the Tory cause because they are so intolerably dull.

The high-class mechanic, the small tradesman, the undergraduate, or the young professional man, in spite of his Unionist politics, buys a Gladstonian paper because it is so full of life. At first, he skips the political leader and the monotonously political "notes," and goes on to more attractive features. Gradually, and often unconsciously, he is drawn into and impregnated with the political atmosphere and views of the paper he reads. The variety of subjects in the old *Pall Mall* was alone enough to attract readers from all classes of the opposite party.

When we turn from the crisp, clever, up-to-date, and deeply earnest—although often hysterical and fanatical—style, and the tone of what one may term popular culture which serve to make the Home Rule Press fascinating to even the Unionist reader, to the solid and carefully edited Tory journal we can hardly fail to see why the organs that support Mr. Gladstone's policy in London have rendered such signal service to their Party. Where are the distinctively attractive features of the London Unionist organs?

WANTED, A READABLE TORY PAPER!

Where, indeed? asks Mr. Gardner, and he proceeds to answer his own question by passing the various Conservative papers in review before him, with a remorseless cruelty which could not be excelled if Mr. Fitzroy Gardner had been born a Radical, and brought up on the *Star*. He professes, however, to be Conservative, and he finds the sobriety of the big Tory papers, who despise humour and abhor sensation, refreshing after the hysteria of the Radical party papers. The real trouble is that the Tory papers are all too fat and comfortable. Mr. Gardner says:—

Newspapers do not, at any rate on the Tory side, exist for the benefit of a Party: they are commercial undertakings. But because the big old-fashioned journals do not "see money" in putting more backbone into their political partisanship—that is no reason why some other paper should not find it profitable to give bright general reading, cartoons, and portraits, and to constitute itself a popular and aggressive as well as defensive political organ. Even supposing there is not a fortune to be made out of a new and up-to-date Unionist paper, surely among such a wealthy body of men as the Tory Party a party paper could be maintained.

Face to face with such an uncompromising arraignment of the way in which they conduct their papers, it might naturally be expected that the editors who are so dull and behind the times would have something very sarcastic to say to Mr. Fitzroy Gardner.

THE "WIT" OF MR. HENLEY.

Mr. W. E. Henley makes the best attempt in that direction, but as nobody in the world imagined the *National Observer* ever influenced voters, Mr. Gardner would reply that he was not thinking of the *National Observer*. No one else thinks about it beyond the extremely limited circle of those who regard the articles

in Mr. Henley's paper as the quintessence of good taste. There is no disputing about taste, of course, and Mr. Henley's Toryism is much more a question of taste than a question of principle. Very bad taste, most Tories would probably agree, but each man to his own liking. Mr. Henley says:—

Toryism, as I conceive it, is as much a matter of taste as a body of doctrine, and as much a mental attitude as a set of principles. The Tory Party is a great deal more, in fact, than a body of men resolved, for the Empire's sake and not of sheer malignity, to keep itself in place and power, to the exclusion of a certain Divine Figure from somewhere in the North of England.

As for the suggestion that there should be a new and up-to-date paper, the editor of the *National Observer* replies as follows:—

Why not? What is there to prevent it? Why not buy *Town Talk* and gradually impregnate the high-class mechanic and his pals outside the pale with Toryism by vesting the editorship in a trinity composed of Mr. T. P. O'Connor, Mr. William Thomas Stead, and Lord Randolph Churchill? That were obviously the true policy of "Thorough" in this matter. Why, then, refrain from execution?

This, we suppose, is the kind of thing that is labelled wit or humour in the sanctum of the *National Observer*, which thinks that it has a special mission to support "a self-respecting party, with a honourable tradition, and a habit of decent manners!"

AN APPEAL TO FACTS.

The editor of the *Saturday Review* writes briefly. He sadly doubts whether Mr. Gardner can be a Tory at all, his instincts and manners are those of a Radical; and that is practically all that Mr. Pollock has to say. Mr. Sidney J. Low, the Editor of the *St. James's Gazette*, deals with Mr. Gardner more seriously by asking, blunt and plain, whether or not these papers which are so intolerably dull, and so much behind the times, have not, as a matter of fact, a much larger circulation than the Radical papers. As a matter of fact, the Unionist papers in London have a much larger circulation than the Radical papers which Mr. Gardner admires; and the district in which they chiefly circulate returns an overwhelming majority of Conservatives to Parliament. It does not quite appear, says Mr. Low, how the adoption of the modern Radical journalistic methods by the London Conservative papers would affect the result of elections in districts where the London papers are seldom or never read, but where Mr. Gladstone succeeded in gaining his majority.

MR. CUST'S THREE IDEAS.

Mr. Cust, the editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, is much more in sympathy with Mr. Gardner than any of the other three. He recognises that there is a good deal of truth in Mr. Gardner's dissertations, and he is evidently willing to go some way to meet him:—

There is really in the modern public a tendency towards the formation of a Heaven-and-Hell Amalgamation League. The modern journal that is to command a public must be all things to all men, not successively, but simultaneously. At the same time, the dangers of such a course must not be overlooked. To the man of taste and education, especially if he be middle-aged, the slamming, damping style is as repulsive as to the working-man it is attractive. The people, the Democracy, must be impregnated with three ideas—the vital and organic unity of the state, the Imperial idea, and the axiom that facts are facts. How is this to be done? Obviously by impressing their intelligence at the point where their intelligence is most open to impression. By giving them the news, the savoury meats that their souls love, the racing intelligence, the personal gossip, whatever (in a word) they have shown a liking for.

THE SONG OF THE ENGLISH.

BY MR. RUDYARD KIPLING.

It was almost worth while building the Imperial Institute if only because its opening has led Mr. Kipling to write "A Song of the English," which is by far and away the most conspicuous article in the *English Illustrated Magazine*. Mr. Kipling has one great qualification for being the laureate of the Empire, and that is that he almost alone of modern poets has seen the Empire. His verse may lack finish, and he may never aspire to the post last held by Lord Tennyson, but he is probably the only living man who could have written so sinewy and nervous a Song of the English as that which the *English Illustrated* gives us this month. It is broken, rugged, and irregular, but there are many beautiful stanzas, and the poem as a whole is full of pictures of our great world realm which would form a gallery by themselves if a competent artist of the brush could give them visible coloured form on canvas. It begins with a somewhat unexpected Biblical refrain:—

Fair is our lot—O goodly is our heritage!
(Humble ye, O people, and be fearful in your mirth)

For the Lord our God Most High

He hath made the deep as dry,

He hath smote for us a pathway to the ends of all the Earth!

We have sinned, no doubt; we have stumbled and we have strayed, but we need not be dismayed. Our duty is to hold the faith our fathers sealed, and to keep the law of our imperial mission. What is our imperial mission? Mr. Kipling defines it not inaptly in the following verse:—

Keep ye the Law—be swift in all obedience.

Clear the land of evil, drive the road and bridge the ford.

Make ye sure to each his own

That he reap what he has sown;

By the peace among Our peoples let men know We serve the Lord.

The poet then introduces his song with the following modest disclaimer of any merit:—

Hear now a song—a song of broken interludes—

A song of little cunning; of a singer nothing worth.

Through the naked words and mean

May ye see the truth between

As the singer knew and touched it in the ends of all the Earth!

It is indeed a wonderful medley that follows. The Coastwise Lights, the Dead, the Deep Sea Cables, and the City Sons of the Imperial Mother come in procession to sing the Song of the English. The verses are very unequal, but many of them are singularly beautiful. Here is the first verse of the song of the Coastwise Lights of England:—

Our brows are bound with spindrift and the weed is on our knees;

Our loins are battered 'neath us by the swinging, smoking seas.

From reef and rock and skerry—over headland, ness and voe—
The Coastwise Lights of England watch the ships of England go.

After the Coastwise Lights comes the song of the Dead—some who are dead by land and others by sea. The former sing:—

In the faith of little children we went on our ways.

Then the wood failed; then the food failed; then the last water dried—

In the faith of little children we lay down and died.

On the sand-drift—on the veldt-side—on the fern-scrub we lay,
That our sons might follow after by the bones on the way.

But the gem of the poem is the song of the Dead from the Deep. It is only three verses, and it is disfigured by some of Mr. Kipling's phantasies, mannerisms, and strange

words; but there is the genuine ring in it. The second verse runs thus:—

There's never a flood goes shoreward now

But lifts a keel we manned;

There's never an ebb goes seaward now

But drops our dead on the sand—

But slinks our dead on the sands forlorn,

From The Ducies to the Swin.

If blood be the price of admiralty,

Good God, we ha' paid it in!

After the Cables from the ocean depths we have the song of the Sons, whose praise of their mighty Mother Mr. Kipling disfigures by an allusion to present day politics, which in one line, at least, will jar upon the sensibilities of those who are usually very pachydermatous in such matters. The song of the Sons opens thus:—

One from the ends of the earth—gifts at an open door—

Treason has much, but we, Mother, thy sons have more.

From the whine of a dying man, from the snarl of a wolf-pack freed,

Turn, for the world is thine. Mother be proud of thy seed—

Count, are we feeble or few? Hear, is our speech so rude?

Look, are we poor in the land? Judge, are we men of The Blood?

Those that have stayed at thy knees, Mother, go call them in.

We that were bred overseas wait and would speak with our kin.

Then Mr. Kipling gives us a series of verses describing the great cities of the Empire—Bombay, Calcutta, Madras, Rangoon, Singapore, Hong Kong, Quebec, Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, Hobart, and Auckland. Some of the verses hobble badly enough, sometimes drivelling into blank prose, but it is so seldom that we get anything like this in poetic form that we do not feel called upon to look our gift-horse too narrowly in the mouth. The response to the song of the Sons is more Kiplingese than English, but it contains passages which are worth while quoting:—

Truly ye come of The Blood; slower to bless than to ban;

Little used to lie down at the bidding of any man.

Flesh of the flesh that I bred, bone of the bone that I bare;

Stark as your sons shall be—stern as your fathers were.

Deeper than speech our love, stronger than life our tether,

But we do not fall on the neck nor kiss when we come together.

My arm is nothing weak, my strength is not gone by;

Sons, I have borne many sons but my dogs are not dry.

Look, I have made ye a place and opened wide the doors,

That ye may talk together, your Barons and Councillors—

Wards of the Outer March, Lords of the Lower Seas.

The Law that ye make shall be law and I shall not press my will,

Because ye are sons of The Blood and call me Mother still.

Now ye must speak to your kinsmen and they must speak to you

After the use of the English in straight-flung words and few.

Stand to your work and be strong, halting not in your ways,

Baulking the end half-won for an instant dole of praise.

Stand to your work and be wise—certain of sword and pen,

Who are neither children nor Gods, but men in a world of men!

I quote this poem more at length than I have done any other of late years. It has defects, no doubt, which are patent and obvious, but who can deny that it has also great promise? If Mr. Kipling would but give us a poem with all this kind of material worked and wrought into an artistic whole, ridding it of all blemishes, and making it really the song of the whole English-speaking race, he would do a service to this generation which would not lightly be forgotten. We want something like this to be recited in all our public schools, and illustrated in all our reading books of the Empire.

OUR 50,000 DISSATISFIED TEACHERS.

WHAT THEY ARE GRUMBLING AT.

In the *New Review* Mr. Yoxall, Secretary of the Teachers' Union, sets forth the grievances of the certificated teachers. He says:—

There are near upon fifty thousand certificated teachers in England and Wales, and not one of them without some grave and removable cause for dissatisfaction. There are other defects in the system, which I have here no space to detail, but in sum I may say that, in spite of the recent efforts of Sir William Hart Dyke, Mr. Acland, and Mr. Kekewich to amend them, our national plans and modes for national education are still seriously, and thoroughly, and almost inconceivably wrong.

He traces the teacher's career as follows:—

Four years of ill-paid, overworked pupil-teachership, two years of unpaid studentship, at his private cost of £50 or £60, and then, at twenty-one years of age, a salary of only £80, and often no salary at all, if the market be in its normal state of glut! Six years of laborious and costly professional training end in a salary of £80 for laborious and skilful professional practice! In view of the growing amount of military promotion from the ranks, I do not hesitate to say that a strong, smart youth had better take the Queen's shilling than the Queen's Scholarship.

Mr. Yoxall does his best to impress upon the minds of the powers that be, and especially of that greatest of all powers—public opinion—the need of doing something to remedy the grievances of the teachers. Everyone will agree with what Mr. Yoxall says when he pleads for a more general recognition of the services which the teacher renders to the community:—

Little social recognition is extended to these worthy educated men and women; wealth and culture often hold them at arm's length; and I put it to the reader whether it is not worth while to help and encourage these indispensable public servants by showing them more kindness and attention in a social way.

WANTED, SECURITY OF TENURE.

In the *Westminster Review*, an anonymous worker pleads for the deliverance of the teacher from the tyranny of the local authority. He says:—

There is only one matter of primary importance that needs to be done before we may be able to say: "The teacher is now able to become all he ought to be."

The remedy seems to lie chiefly in giving Security of Tenure to the teacher, protecting him from capricious dismissal and petty tyranny.

As the Education Department have to sanction every appointment, so should that Department sanction every dismissal *for just cause stated*. This would form a perfect safeguard for both parties, being a court of appeal in case of any unpleasantness or dissatisfaction arising on either side. The areas of small School Boards might be enlarged as another safeguard, even to placing the whole question with the County Council, or forming separate "School Board Districts." Only let our present able Vice-President of the Council insert in his next New Code a clause stating that "no teacher may be dismissed without the permission of the Education Department, for just cause stated," and we shall all soon see that that stroke of his pen will have done more for the cause of education, properly so called, than all the Acts of Parliament for a generation have done.

ONE GRIEVANCE OF THE LONDON TEACHERS.

In the *Educational Review* (London) for May there is a strong article by a Member of the London School Board on the mismanagement and muddle which, the writer says, characterise the Board's administration. He also complains of the way the teachers are appointed:—

A body so large as the School Board for London, employing, as it does, over seven thousand teachers, has in its gift some of the best appointments in the elementary education world. And how are such appointments—we refer now to the well-paid head teacherships—made? To publish the facts is to

expose a farce. An advertisement is issued in all apparent sincerity. Innocently a large number of candidates apply. Their names are printed on an agenda and submitted to the ordinary meeting of a sub-committee, and then, as the public would expect, carefully sifted, and the best candidates selected to be seen. Nothing of the kind. The testimonials are not seen by any member of the sub-committee save the chairman. The paper qualifications appear upon the agenda, but the special recommendations are never considered. Each member is addressed in turn by the chairman thus: "Mr. —, have you anyone you would like seen?" Mr. — replies, "Yes, Mr. Jones"; and so on. Then the inspectors who attend the committee are asked the same question. The persons thus nominated are the only ones who are seen by the committee, or who have a chance of appointment. The others, having no friends at court, may waste their stamps, their paper, and their labour fifty times without ever having a chance even of being seen by the sub-committee. It is a public scandal that no teacher who cannot secure a nomination by either a member of the sub-committee, or a paid official, should be barred from all chance of nomination to those posts for which, according to the Board's advertisement, "canvassing is a disqualification."

THE RAILWAY RATES MUDDLE.

MORE AMERICANISATION DEMANDED.

In the *Investors' Review* for May, Mr. Wilson publishes a vigorous article upon "The Railway Rates Muddle," the gist of which is that in dealing with railways, "as with forming our constitution, our one reform of conduct ought to be to Americanise. When asked what should be done, he says:—

In the room of these discarded and discredited devices and instruments, the Government should create a Railway Commission, with ample powers to investigate facts, and fix rates for goods, and to regulate passengers' fares in accordance with the bearing of these facts. It should have power to regulate every description of railway business.

Strong men would be required for this commission, and for a time at any rate it might demand a heavy clerical staff, but with independent men the commission, if it cost £50,000 per annum, would be a cheap investment for the country and, in the end, for the railway shareholders as well. It would be the business of such a body to systematise by degrees all railway charges, to insist on the economical and scientific conduct of all traffic, to protect the native against the bounties given to the foreigner, and generally to evolve order and fair-dealing out of what, oftener than not, is now chaos and extortion. It would have, in the low rates which are now accorded to traffic having its origin abroad or governed by coasting-ship freights a leverage upon the companies.

It should be an independent body responsible to Parliament, *i.e.*, the nation alone, consisting of a chairman—not a lawyer—and two, three, or more ordinary members, one of whom might be a lawyer, trained in the art of examining witnesses. But under no circumstances should the chairman be a lawyer, were it for no other reason than that wherever lawyers are justice is made costly. They cannot dissociate their minds, these men, from ideas of "fees," and "council," and expensive formal pleadings in court, whereas the new railway commission should be cheap and informal in all its dealings with the railways and the people. Mr. Mundella ought, in short, to borrow from the Americans the principles on which this new body is to be constituted.

Any commission in this country which is worth its keep must have power to fix rates periodically over the whole area of railway business. This is its highest function, and the error of the existing law consists most of all in that it aimed at stereotyping classifications and maximum rates beyond hope of revision. There would be no harm in fixing reasonable maximum rates one month if, on cause shown, they could be altered the next. It should be the business of our railway commission to establish just this mutability in railway rates, to create new standards of measurement, to smooth down inequalities, to continually readjust railway charges to the perpetually altering conditions of industry and production.

ROME REVISITED.

BY MR. FREDERIC HARRISON.

THERE is really only one brilliant paper in this month's magazines, and that is an account of "Rome Revisited," by Mr. Frederic Harrison, in the *Fortnightly Review*. There is no living writer who can vie with Mr. Harrison in brilliant historical word-painting and philosophic generalisations. He is the Castelar of the English-speaking race, and "Rome Revisited" gives him a rare opportunity for the display of his exceptional gifts. In the expressive American slang, he "spreads himself some;" or, to use the more familiar English idiom "he lets himself go in no mistake." Rome, of course, of all other places is the most tempting for local historical description, and Mr. Harrison is not unworthy of his theme. Although Mr. Harrison has always supported the cause of Italian nationality, and believes that it was necessary that Rome should be the capital of united Italy, he cannot refrain from wringing his hands over the desecration that nationality has caused in the city of the Popes and the Cæsars. The light of poetry, he says, has gone from it for ever—which is, to say the least, a wicked exaggeration, in witness of which take Mr. Harrison's own paper. There is light and poetry enough there, nor can any Goth or Vandal and Hausmannising boulevard-maker destroy the imperishable memories that will always linger round the Eternal City. But Mr. Harrison, with his memory full of the Rome of Pio Nono, one of the most rare visions that this earth ever beheld, groans with regret over the passing away of some majestic thing which the world can never see again. Rome, from being a vision of the past, has become a big, noisy, overgrown, Frenchified, syndicate-ridden Italian town, which is striving to become a third-rate Paris. It is impossible to summarise the article, which is one long strain of dithyrambic eloquence, but here and there sentences may be quoted:—

THE MICROCOSM OF THE WORLD.

Rome is the true microcosm, wherein the vast panorama of human civilization is reflected as on a mirror. It is this diversity, continuity, and world-wide range of interest which place it apart above all other cities of men. Paris and London surpass Rome in that they record a thousand years of the destiny of nations still growing, and that we can hear in their streets the surging of a mighty life to which that of Rome is a poor provincial copy. But the thousand years of Paris and of London are but a span in the countless years of the Eternal City. All roads lead to Rome; all capitals aim at reviving the image and effect of the Imperial City; all history ends with Rome, or begins with Rome.

There are three elements wherein the historical value of Rome surpasses that of any extant city: first, the enormous continuity of its history; next, the diversity of that interest; and lastly, the cosmopolitan range of its associations.

CHRISTIAN ROME.

After describing Imperial Rome, Mr. Harrison then refers to Rome of the Middle Ages:—

To that dazzling world of power, beauty, luxury, and vice there succeeded the Christian Church with its fifteen centuries of unbroken organic life. This—far the longest and most important movement in the history of mankind—yet forms but one element in the history of the Eternal City, and the one element which to most Protestant tourists is the least conspicuous, if not almost forgotten. But the succession of spiritual empire to the inheritance of temporal empire in Rome is perhaps of all phenomena in history the most fascinating and the most profound, with its subtle analogies and infinite contrasts, with its sublime profession of disdain and

its irresistible instinct for adaptation, its savage spirit of destruction combined with an unconscious genius of imitation.

WANTED, A MANUAL OF THE CITY.

Rome, as a city, is thus a visible embodiment, type, or summary of human history, and, in these days of special interests or tastes, the traveller at Rome too often forgets this world-wide range and complexity.

We have had whole libraries about Rome pictorial, Rome ecclesiastical, Rome artistic, Rome antiquarian; about classical, mediæval, papal, cinque-cento, rococo, modern Rome. There is still room for a book about the city of Rome as a manual of history; about the infinite variety of the lessons graven on its stones and its soil; about its contrasts, its contradictions, its immensity, its continuity; the exquisite pathos, the appalling waste, folly, cruelty, recorded in that roll of memories and symbols. Such a book would gather up the thoughts which, as he strolls about the Eternal City, throng on the mind of every student of human nature, and of any historian who is willing to read as one tale the history of man from the Stone Age down to Pope Leo XIII.

HISTORY IN EPITOME.

After describing the Pantheon—in some ways the most ancient and most historical building in the world, parent of all the domed buildings of the planet—he rhapsodises over the Egyptian obelisks, and dwells for a moment on the vicissitudes of the tomb of the Emperor Hadrian:—

What an epitome of the history of Rome! This precious marble of the East, made to cover the dust of the Roman master of the world in the grandest tomb of Europe, desecrated and cast aside by barbarous invaders. One-half of it was used as his coffin by the Emperor, the successor of Charlemagne; the other is adopted for his own coffin by the Pope, the friend and protégé of St. Bernard. This half is destroyed by fire; the other half is still the font in the central Church of Christendom. The Empire of the Cæsars, the Empire of Charlemagne, the mediæval Papacy, the modern Papacy, all are recorded in that historic marble.

It is pleasing to see that this austere Positivist cannot refrain from bowing in devotion before the religious memories of the City of the Popes. Visiting the pilgrim shrines of Rome, Mr. Harrison says:—

We are truly in touch with scenes historically consecrated by some of the greatest souls who have ever dignified humanity, with spots hallowed as some of the turning-points in human civilisation, and certainly consecrated by the tears and prayers of believers during eighteen centuries. We neither surrender our critical judgment, nor give way to a ribald scepticism. What parts of this mighty and pathetic pageantry of Christian legend are real, and what parts are pious fiction or unholy fraud, we cannot tell. Let us forbear to probe further where the task is vain. But this we know: that in that enormous mass of legend, relic, ceremonial, tradition and art, there is a basis of profound reality, and a world of imagery, emotion, sacrifice, such as man's brain and heart have never surpassed.

THERE is a good paper on "Pilgrimages," by Edward Walford, in the *Newbery House Magazine*.

The *Annals of the American Academy* for April contains a series of papers on "National and State Banks and Banking." The only other article of importance is Mr. J. B. Clark's discussion of the theory of "Dynamic Economics." It is a discussion of the "Hours of Labour Question," from a novel and original point of view.

The *Manchester Quarterly* for April contains an account of the Althorp Library, by Mr. W. R. Credland, and a pleasantly written paper by Mr. Newbigging, in which a philistine discourses upon the egotism of literary men in a fashion which ought to do the scribbling fraternity good. Mr. Wild describes the life and work of Sir Henry Bishop. Mr. Thomas Kay writes and illustrates an article entitled "A Visit to Greece."

GOLD-BEWITCHED VICTORIA.

MORE LAMENTATIONS BY A. "JEREMIAH" WILSON.

MR. A. J. WILSON, of the *Investors' Review*, enjoys himself this month. He takes three pages to lament over the dire end that is awaiting gold-bewitched Victoria; then he has about ten pages warning the Baring guarantors that they will all have to pay up their money, and that if they do not do it quick they will be overwhelmed by the general colonial collapse. In discoursing upon railway rates, he brandishes before the eyes of the railway shareholders the menace of confiscation if they do not mend their ways and be wise.

His article upon "Gold-Bewitched Victoria" is a powerful presentation of the facts concerning Victorian finance from the worst point of view. Most of the essay was written last February, and since it was begun the Victoria banks have been justifying the evil predictions of this professional alarmist. Of course, nothing will satisfy him now but that Victoria is going to be hopelessly bankrupt, and the only remedy for her is to reform her expenditure, reduce her tariff, and import emigrants by the hundred thousand. There are too few people in the colony to support the mountain of debt that is piled upon their shoulders. He says:—

The sum of the matter, therefore, is that against a revenue from taxation of about £3,400,000 in 1891-92—less rather than more—the Government had to meet an expenditure of about £5,700,000, the great bulk of which appears to be of that class which democracies treat as necessary.

Of course, no Government can long carry on business with a permanent deficit of over £2,000,000 sterling, but he thinks that, even now, the colonists refuse to recognise the facts. He says:—

Something more is required to make the gold-beglamoured Victorian face the truth like a man, and that something is national bankruptcy. When he sees his Government pilloried before the world as a defaulter, a byword among civilised nations for bad faith, corruption, and political turpitude and folly, then perhaps he will bend his head and put his hands to the plough, then he will blast the madness of the golden age with its customs tariff, its loan-jobbing, its infinite lying and demoralisation behind him, and call on his kinsmen at home to come out to him in their tens of thousands to aid him in the Herculean labour of bringing back to his besotted and besmudged country the fair fame of those who are honest and pay their way out of the earnings of their own labour.

As this essay, which was mostly written last February, goes to press, banks in the colonies are falling one after the other. The "whirlwind" has come. Everything in its order. First, the land-inflating and palace-building companies disappeared, smelling of brimstone for the most part; and now it is the turn of those among the banks which joined them, or are supposed to have joined them, in their devil's dance, making tremendous profits by throwing their assets, the money they drew from depositors here and in the colonies, into the bottomless pit. Next will come the turn of the colonial Governments, round whose unprincipled borrowing the whole reel has spun in mad and ever madder convulsion. For most of these Governments there is no way of escape now from bankruptcy; or, if they prefer the banking cant popular at the moment, from "reorganisation." They must pass through the fire of a great tribulation, and when they come forth on the further side, behold! it will be for them, and for us, "a new heaven and a new earth." Well will it be for the colonists then if they know no more either of the usurer or of the clapper-tongued, tamboourine-headed "politician" by whom they have been coaxed or sold into slavery.

The *Australian Review of Reviews*, commenting upon Mr. Wilson's previous paper on Finance of New South Wales, says:—

Prophecy is a cheap business, and as Mr. Wilson seems to enjoy it, it would be unkind to grudge him a pleasure so

harmless. When Mr. Wilson, however, descends to common earth and undertakes to deal with matters of fact it is mournful to relate that he blunders helplessly. To take but one example, he assures New South Wales that the one railway it ought to have made is a line from north to south and parallel with the coast; the lines that run inland from the sea "have absolutely no justification." Unfortunately for poor Mr. Wilson, these are exactly the lines which, as a matter of fact, pay best! Mr. Wilson should stick to prophecy. He is safe from contradiction in that realm; but facts, 12,000 miles off, are too much for him.

The same number of the *Review* announces that Victoria is adopting the policy of retention, which will go some way to meet the criticisms of the *Investors' Review*. Mr. Fitchett says:—

Victoria is nothing if not energetic; and it is addressing itself to the business of effecting retrenchments with a vigour which the other colonies may envy, but will scarcely imitate. Mr. Patterson's Cabinet, however, proposes to be as "thorough" in its economies as Strafford himself tried to be in another field of political action. The salaries of all public servants are to be reduced; nearly everybody who has been over thirty years in the civil service must retire; the professional branch of the railway service has been reduced one-half; departments are to be amalgamated, the municipal subsidies reduced or suspended, and generally the colony is to adopt the plain and sensible policy of not spending a shilling when it only possesses sixpence. An income tax will probably be adopted, though already the public revenue is beginning to expand—the Treasury receipts for the first week in March, 1893, being £6,700 in excess of the receipts for the corresponding week in 1892.

NEW AUSTRALIA IN PARAGUAY.

THE LATEST SOCIALIST SCHEME.

MR. L. H. BERENS, in *Greater Britain* of April 15th, describes the movement that has been set on foot in Australia to establish a Socialist colony in Paraguay. Australia, so far from being a working man's paradise, is scouted as no longer affording an opening for the creation of Social Utopia. Hence the proposal to establish a New Australia.

Under the above title "New Australia," a co-operative settlement is now in course of formation—a settlement where the community as a whole will own, control, and direct all means of production and exchange for the common benefit of all. Not having been able to obtain the use of suitable land in any part of Australia, the association have secured about 230,000 acres in Paraguay; and very shortly the first batch of pioneers, including some well-known and respected citizens, their wives and children, will sail for New Australia.

The greater number of this new community will be "bushmen born and bred"—that is, men used to an active, independent life, who can turn their hand to almost anything, and are well accustomed to all the different industries that can alone be attempted in a new and sparsely populated country; while the active leaders of the movement comprise journalists, schoolmasters, and others of good education and a high degree of culture.

Under the heading, "Why I have Joined New Australia," a well-known editor, proprietor, and publisher of a Queensland provincial paper writes as follows:—

"I am leaving Old Australia—

"Because, economically and industrially, we have been on the wrong track from the first.

"Because it has already become the happy hunting ground of the monopolist and the millionaire.

"Because in a few decades at most the workers here will, as things are going, be reduced to the European level of poverty and degradation.

"I am going to New Australia—

"Because we shall reverse the engine there and proceed on new lines."

REMINISCENCES OF TENNYSON.

By J. ADDINGTON SYMONDS.

THERE is another posthumous paper by John Addington Symonds in the *Century*, containing reminiscences of conversations which he had with Tennyson. The first of these took place at the house of Mr. Woolner in the year 1865. There was present a small but distinguished company, including Mr. Woolner, Mr. Holman Hunt, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Palgrave, and Lord Tennyson.

GLADSTONE AND TENNYSON.

When Mr. Symonds entered—

They were talking about the Jamaica business, Gladstone bearing hard on Eyre, Tennyson excusing any cruelty in the case of putting down a savage mob. Gladstone had been reading official papers on the business all the morning, and just after I had entered said with an expression of intense gravity, "And that evidence wrung from a poor black boy with a revolver at his head!" He said this in an orator's tone, pity mingled with indignation, the pressure of the lips, the inclination of the head, the lifting of the eyes to heaven, all marking the man's moral earnestness. He has a face like a lion's; his head is small above it, though the forehead is broad and massive—something like Trajan's in its proportion to the features. Character, far more than intellect, strikes me in his physiognomy, and there is a remarkable duplicity of expression—iron, wise-like resolution combined with a subtle, mobile ingenuousness.

Tennyson did not argue. He kept asserting various prejudices and convictions. "We are too tender to savages; we are more tender to a black than to ourselves." "Niggers are tigers, niggers are tigers," in *obligato, sotto voce*, to Gladstone's declamation. "But the Englishman is a cruel man—he is a strong man," put in Gladstone. My father illustrated this by stories of the Indian Mutiny. "That's not like Oriental cruelty," said Tennyson; "but I could not kill a cat." Tennyson all the while kept drinking port, and glowering round the room through his spectacles. His moustache hides the play of his mouth, but, as far as I could see, that feature is as grim as the rest. He has cheek-bones carved out of iron. His head is domed, quite different from Gladstone's—like an Elizabethan head, strong in the coronal, narrow in the frontal regions, but very finely moulded. It is like what Conington's head seems trying to be.

Something brought up the franchise. Tennyson said, "That's what we're coming to when we get your Reform Bill, Mr. Gladstone; not that I know anything about it." "No more does any man in England," said Gladstone, taking him up quickly, with a twinkling laugh; then adding, "But I'm sorry to see you getting nervous." "Oh, I think a state in which every man would have a vote is the ideal. I always thought it might be realised in England, if anywhere, with our constitutional history. But how to do it?" Soon after came coffee. Tennyson grew impatient, moved his great gaunt body about, and finally was left to smoke a pipe.

GOD AND THE SOUL.

"The conversation then turned to religious topics, and Tennyson said:—

"I do not know whether to think the universe great or little. When I think about it, it seems now one and now the other. What makes its greatness? Not one sun or one set of suns, or is it the whole together?" Then, to illustrate his sense of size, he pictured a journey through space like Jean Paul Richter's, leaving first one galaxy or spot of light behind him, then another, and so on through infinity. Then, about matter. Its incognizability puzzled him. "I cannot form the least notion of a brick. I don't know what it is. It's no use talking about atoms, extension, colour, weight. I cannot penetrate the brick. But I have far more distinct ideas of God, of love, and such emotions. I can sympathise with God in my poor way. The human soul seems to me always in some way—how, we do not know—identical with God. That's the value of prayer. Prayer is like opening a sluice between the great ocean and our little

channels." Then of eternity and creation: "Huxley says we may have come from monkeys. That makes no difference to me. If it is God's way of creation, He sees the whole, past, present and future, as one." Then of morality: "I cannot but think moral good is the crown of man. But what is it without immortality? Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die. If I knew the world were coming to an end in six hours, would I give my money to a starving beggar? No; if I did not believe myself immortal. I have sometimes thought men of sin might destroy their immortality. The eternity of punishment is quite incredible. Christ's words were parables to suit the sense of the times." Further of morality: "There are some young men who try to do away with morality. They say, 'We won't be moral.' Come, I believe, and perhaps Mr. Grote, too, deny that immortality has anything to do with being moral." Then from material to moral difficulties: "Why do mosquitoes exist? I believe that after God had made His world the devil began and added something."

After they went into the drawing-room, Tennyson read some of his translation of Homer, Mr. Gladstone vehemently criticising, Mr. Symonds listening and taking notes, which are to be found in the *Century*, but which I cannot quote here.

ASTRONOMY AND CHRISTIANITY.

In 1892 Mr. Symonds paid another visit to Lord Tennyson at Haslemere. From the notes of his conversation I extract the following passages:—

He told me that he was going to write a poem on Bruno; and Hallam showed me the seventh volume of my "Renaissance in Italy," which they had been reading together. He asked whether I could understand Bruno's attitude toward Christianity. I tried to express what men like Pomponazzi, and Bruno himself before the Venetian Inquisition, maintained about the possibility of speculating like a sceptic and believing like a churchman. Tennyson observed that Bruno's great discovery was the infinity of the universe, filled with solar systems like our own, all penetrated with the divine life. "That conception must react on Christianity—I mean its creed and dogma; its morality will always remain invulnerable." Somebody had told him that astronomers could calculate 550,000,000 solar systems. "There is no reason why each of these should not have one planet inhabited by people like ourselves. Then see what becomes of the sacrifice for fallen man upon this little earth!" At this point a neighbour, dressed in a very neat suit of lavender-coloured cloth, came in. "How d'ye do?" said Tennyson. "You look like the gray dawn, so fresh and clean!" We all laughed; and he went on: "Well, so you do. Look at those fellows [myself and my friend], how dingy they are!" The conversation turned on Ireland and Gladstone. Tennyson disbelieves in Home Rule, and thinks Gladstone mischievous in politics. In his view, the Irish are the people least capable of political freedom and self-management under the sun.

Mr. Symonds never saw Lord Tennyson again.

The Physical Education of Salvini.

In the *Century Magazine* Salvini continues his autobiography. In the course of his reminiscences he gives the following account of his physical education:—

My organisation was well suited, too, for success in many bodily exercises. When I wanted to learn to swim, I jumped from a height into the sea out of my depth, and soon became a swimmer; I took a fancy to dancing, and perfected myself to such good purpose that I was always in favour as a partner; I wanted to be a good swordsman, and for five years I handled the foils assiduously, and took part in public exhibitions for the benefit of my teachers. In like manner I became one of the best billiard-players in Italy, and so good a horseman that no horse could unseat me. My muscular strength, fostered by constant exercise, was such that with one arm I could lift a man seated in a chair and place him on a billiard-table. I could sew and embroider, and make any quantity of pretty little trifles, and I used to devise new games that gave pleasure to numbers of my friends.

A FRENCH VIEW OF CHAUCER.

In the account of Chaucer published in the April 15th number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, M. Jusserand brings out picturesquely that solidarity of Europe which existed in the fourteenth century, and which made France so practically near to England that there was a "long period during which it was hard to say whether the land of Britain would not end by becoming altogether French." But in the boyhood of Chaucer (he was born in Thames Street, E.C.), Parliament and the merchant navy had begun to mould the England of to-day. In Westminster Abbey lie near together the group of men who ushered in the new time—Edward, the victor of Crecy, Philippa of Hainault, Richard the last Plantagenet; and Chaucer, the poet of the Court and the people, who sleeps in Poet's Corner.

His people were the Court wine merchants; and of the London in which he was born M. Jusserand gives an admirable picture. His father's house was close to the junction of Walbrook with the Thames, a spot where ships from the Mediterranean and the Baltic floated up with the tide. At seventeen, Chaucer was appointed page at Court; "he read, he loved, he wrote, and was a poet." At thirty years of age he was sent to France, "on the service of the king," and from France he passed into Italy, the first of many visits to the land which poets love, finding and noting in Florence the great monuments there, either just finished, or in the process of finishing. For instance, one of the famous bronze gates of the Baptistry was put up, and not the other; the Tower of Pisa was already leaning; but the famous frescoes of the Campo Santo were as yet uncompleted. When in London, Chaucer lived in a tower above one of the city gates, a dwelling he was bound to quit at the first note of war or rebellion; but he lived there for twelve years, writing "The House of Fame" and the "Legend of Good Women."

M. Jusserand points out that the English poet was the first great realist who described workmen, saints, priests, and merchants, and women of every degree:—

The modern England of the fourteenth century, joyful, noisy, expansive, all alive and young, sits this April evening at the table of the Tabard Inn near to the Clock. Where now are the Anglo-Saxons, and where are the snows of yester year? April is come.

The personages of romance, the statues on the cathedrals, the figures in the missals had hitherto been slender, awkward, and stiff; above all, this was true of those created by the English. But here, at last, in an English book, are to be found a crowd of living creatures, caught on the moment with supple movements, of types varied as those of life, naturally depicted both as to their sentiments and their costume; so true is this that they are almost visible, and when the book is closed it is impossible to forget them. The acquaintances made at the Tabard Inn, near to the Clock, are not among those who fade away from memory; they last a lifetime.

England has also found a Froissart, who can recount feats of arms and stories of romantic love in brilliant colours, who walks with us through town and country, listening to every passing tale, observing, noting, and recounting all. The young country has even a better than Froissart; the pictures are equally vivid; but between the two writers are great differences, humours, and sympathies. Chaucer's wit pierces deeper than that of France; he does not wound, but he does "more than prick the skin, and while so doing he silently laughs. "The Sergeant of Law" was the busiest man on earth, and "yet he seemed busier than he was," and, moreover, Chaucer sympathises. He is touched by tears, and by every form of suffering—that of the poor and that of princes. The place of the people in national life, so marked both in English politics and literature, is laid down from the first. The man of the people figures in

Chaucer's recital because Chaucer loves him; he loves his labourer; he loves his good and valiant workman, who helps his neighbours; he suffers at the muddy roads along which his poor priest plods in wintry weather. His poet's sympathy is broad; he loves and hates with all his heart.

And so he goes, with all his various personages, to Canterbury, along the pilgrims' way. They are all on horseback, as we see them in the famous engraving by Stothard: the knight upon his solid beast, the hunting monk upon a superb brown palfrey, the good wife of Bath astride upon her saddle, wearing great spurs beneath her red stockings. There they go, carrying with them mine host of the Tabard Inn; across the Medway, and beneath the dark walls of Rochester Castle, through the meadows and the fertile fields of Kent, the pilgrims pass in sunshine and in shade; and truly they go on for ever.

THE DUKE OF ARGYLL'S NEW BOOK.

THE UNSEEN FOUNDATIONS OF SOCIETY.

"THE Unseen Foundations of Society" affords the Quarterly Reviewer, as well as his brother of the Edinburgh, with materials for a very solid article. The Duke has written the book in order to aid in reviving the shattered science of political economy by calling attention to such fundamental elements of truth as have been most neglected or most inadequately handled. On the whole, the reviewer agrees with him in largely rejecting the teaching of the orthodox political economist. The reviewer says:—

We can hardly accept the definition of wealth on which he has bestowed such abundant pains, and which is the cornerstone cleft, precious, whereon is built the argument of several of his chapters.

Neither does he see his way to accept his definition of riches:—

If we ask, as we must ask, whence human rights arise, what they are, and how they obtain validity, the Duke seems to us to have no adequate answer.

He also laments that the Duke did not insist more strongly upon the duties of property:—

We can only further observe, in concluding our notice of the Duke of Argyll's valuable book, that it would, in our judgment, have been more valuable still if he had firmly grasped and strongly insisted upon this great truth of the ethical conditions of property. In particular, his answer to Socialism would then have been much more effective and complete.

The criticism of the Edinburgh Reviewer is not quite so appreciative as that of the Quarterly Reviewer. He says sarcastically:—

A rich man himself, the Duke naturally approached the subject as a man of wealth; and he has given us a work which might receive as its second title, "The Fallacies and Failures of Economic Science from the Standpoint of a Great Landlord."

Speaking of the Duke's suggestions, he says:—

We prefer the old-fashioned phrase—land, labour and capital—to the new formula—mind, matter and opportunity—which the Duke desires to substitute for it. Mr. George almost made us Conservative; the Duke recalls us to our old faith."

In the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* there is a very elaborate and interesting paper upon "Irrigation in Egypt," by Col. Justin C. Ross. It is a monograph on the subject by the late Inspector-General of Irrigation in Egypt.

In *Good Words*, Henry Johnston describes the Scilly Isles. Lady Magnus describes "The Ethics of a Dinner Party," and J. M. Gray has an interesting account of the wood engravings of Alfred Rethel.

PROSPER MERIMÉE AND THE EMPRESS EUGENIE.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of April 15th, M. A. Filon resuscitates the striking personality of Prosper Merimée, the novelist and writer, who played so great a rôle in the Court society and literary circles of the Third Empire, and the man who may be said to have first invented the French *nouvelle*, or modern form of short story, and whose numerous love affairs and friendships were the talk of Paris and of London both during his lifetime and after his death, when the publication of "*Lettres d'une Inconnue*" aroused intense interest and curiosity even among those who had hitherto ignored his work. After devoting many pages to recounting Merimée's various *liaisons* with more or less detail, M. Filon sums up his character in a few telling sentences. Speaking of his hero's relations to women, he says:—

He liked to live in a feminine atmosphere. When he was not talking to a woman, he talked of her . . . there are many men who seem to live only in order that they may write books, paint pictures, construct railways, and govern Republics; but in reality the one thought of their lives is to please and attract women. . . . Merimée was one of these men, and he also tasted what is said to be one of the great delights of this world: women's friendship.

And of one of Merimée's friendships M. Filon gives the following interesting account. Among the oldest, most faithful, and most devoted of his lady friends was the Comtesse de Montijo, the Empress Eugénie's mother. Both before and during her widowhood she came and spent months in Paris with her two little girls, Eugénie and Paca. Merimée gradually formed a society round her, and became a daily visitor to the house. It was Madame de Montijo who told the then youthful writer the many quaint legends of old Spain which he afterwards incorporated in his celebrated short stories. Mesdemoiselles Eugénie and Paca looked on him as a big brother, but Eugénie was always his darling. He would take her to the pastrycook's, correct her French exercises, and even teach her to write properly. The Empress never forgot those early days, and M. Filon speaks of having once met the great writer when the latter was quite an old man, in the garden of Fontainebleau, "an old gentleman walking by the Empress's side, his eyes fixed on the ground, carefully, nay elaborately dressed, grey trousers, white shirt, sky-blue tie, old style; a large nose with a curious square tip, four deep furrows across the forehead, a round cold eye somewhat hard in expression, and lying under the shadow of a thick overhanging eyebrow, and behind a shiny eyeglass. A general look of great stiffness, probably an English diplomatist. The Empress beckoned to me, and murmured, 'It is Merimée.'" Such was Merimée in old age; but how little any of the bright circle could have foreseen during the spring of 1839 what the future held for at least the little girl and the tall young man. The two sisters were on that borderland where childhood and girlhood meet, and Merimée had just discovered his first grey hair. But although the friendship then began continued with all three women for many a long year. Merimée liked to recall the days when he played big brother to the two little maidens, and when Eugénie would write him long letters on ruled paper, under the careful eye of her English governess, "the good Miss Flowers," when the family were away in Spain during the long winter holidays.

Those interested in the fate of the Sandwich Islands will do well to purchase a copy of the *Californian Illustrated Magazine* for April, which publishes a special Hawaiian number, copiously illustrated.

MRS. ARTHUR HENNIKER AND HER NOVELS.



THE HON. MRS. ARTHUR HENNIKER.
From photograph by Warner, of Dublin.

In the *Idler*, Mr. Raymond Blathwayt has an article entitled "The Lord Lieutenant," the bulk of which is devoted to an account of his conversation with the Hon. Mrs. Henniker, and Lord Lieutenant's sister. In fact, "The Lord Lieutenant's Sister" would be a much better title for the article than "The Lord Lieutenant." There are copious illustrations of Dublin Castle, inside and out, but

very little indeed concerning the Viceroy. Mr. Blathwayt says:—

Mrs. Henniker, notwithstanding the rather unfortunate fact that she has many social duties to attend to, which must necessarily hinder her in what would otherwise be a brilliant literary career, is a remarkably fine writer of a certain class of fiction, and notably of what may be termed the Society novel. But almost better than her novels, of which she has produced some two or three within the last few years, are her short stories, of which she published one, a singularly able study of lower middle-class life, in an early number of the *Speaker*, and which many of the readers of that journal will remember under the title of a "Bank Holiday." Referring to the publication of her most recent novel, "Foiled," which is a depiction of Society life as it actually is, and not, as is so frequently the case, of the writer's imagination as to what Society is or should be, I asked Mrs. Henniker if she wrote her stories from life.

"Well," she replied, "of course there is a general idea in my stories which is taken from the life I see around me; but, as a rule, I draw from my own imagination. I am a very quick writer, and I wrote 'Sir George' in one summer holiday. Mr. T. P. O'Connor wanted me to write a novel to start the new edition of his Sunday paper with; but, unfortunately, I had none ready. I find myself that, for character sketching, next to studying people from life, the best thing is to carefully go through the writings of such people as Alfred de Musset, whose little caprices are so delicate. I think that the best Society novelists at present, who write with a real knowledge of the people they are describing, are W. E. Norris, Julian Sturgis, and Rhoda Broughton.

CARMEN SYLVA has one of her melancholy allegories "Sorrow's Pilgrimage," in the *Sunday Magazine*. Ellen M'Dougall in the same number has a helpful and sensible little paper on "How to Help Workhouse Girls and Women." She suggests that ladies who are already engaged in visiting workhouses might considerably increase their usefulness if they would arrange to see girls and women who might be helped to gain their living once more. She gives instances of the good results which have followed efforts in this direction.

MR. ROBERT BUCHANAN'S CONFESSIONS.**FROM PAGANISM TO PESSIMISM.**

In the *Idler*, Mr. Robert Buchanan tells the story of his first book, or rather his first two books, for with him it was a case of twins. When he was a boy he came to

I had all the gods of Greece for company, to say nothing of the fays and trolls of Scottish Fairyland. Pallas and Aphrodite haunted that old garret; out on Waterloo Bridge, night after night, I saw Selene and all her nymphs; and when my heart sank low, the fairies of Scotland sang me lullabies! It was a happy time.



MR. ROBERT BUCHANAN.
(From the "*Idler*.")

London with a resolve that he was going to be Poet Laureate after the death of Lord Tennyson, and began his upward ascent to Parnassus by living, or rather starving, in a garret in Stamford Street with David Grey, whose life he afterwards wrote. He was happier then than he seems to be to-day, for he says:—

After describing some of those who helped him in his early career, he says:—

I had other friends, the faces under the gas, the painted women on the Bridge (how many a night have I walked up and down by their sides, and talked to them for hours together!), the actors in the theatres, the ragged groups at the stage

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doors. London to me, then, was still Fairyland! Even in the Haymarket, with its babbles of Nymph and Satyr, there was wonderful life from midnight to dawn—deep sympathy with which told me that I was a born Pagan, and could never be really comfortable in any modern Temple of the Proprieties. On other points connected with that old life on the borders of Bohemia, I need not touch; it has all been so well done already by Murger in the *Vie de Bohème*, and it will not bear translation into contemporary English. There were cakes and ale, pipes and beer, and ginger was hot in the mouth too! *Et ego fui in Bohemiâ!* There were inky fellows and bouncing girls, then; now there are only fine ladies and respectable, God-fearing men of letters.

Unfortunately, it does not seem, from the concluding part of his article, as if these Bohemian beginnings attended to produce happiness in later years. Did any of the painted women on the Bridge, with whom he used to spend so many hours, ever sum up their experience of life more bitterly than he does in the following passage, which I print, not because it is true, but because it is the natural expression of the experience of one who, having eaten Dead Sea fruit, finds the ashes bitter in his teeth? Mr. Buchanan says:—

I may, with a certain experience, offer a few words of advice to my younger brethren—to those persons, I mean, who are entering the profession of Literature. To begin with, I entirely agree with Mr. Grant Allen in his recent avowal that Literature is the poorest and least satisfactory of all professions; I will go even further, and affirm that it is one of the least ennobling. With a fairly extensive knowledge of the writers of my own period, I can honestly say that I have scarcely met one individual who has not deteriorated morally by the pursuit of literary Fame. For complete literary success among contemporaries, it is imperative that a man should either have no real opinions, or be able to conceal such as he possesses, that he should have one eye on the market and the other on the public journals, that he should humbug himself into the delusion that book-writing is the highest work in the Universe, and that he should regulate his likes and dislikes by one law, that of expediency. If his nature is in arms against anything that is rotten in Society or in Literature itself, he must be silent. Above all, he must lay this solemn truth to heart, that when the World speaks well of him the World will demand the *price* of praise, and that price will possibly be his living Soul.

Macmillan's Magazine.

THE best paper is Julian Corbett's account of our first Ambassador to Russia. We seem to have been extremely fortunate in the gentleman who first represented England in the court of Ivan the Terrible—Sir Jerome Bowes, who seems to have bullied Ivan the Terrible into loving him. He seems to have been a kind of Elizabethan Sir Robert Morier, only more so, together with the dash of Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, and the free-and-easy manners of the Elizabethan age. England never seems to have failed to produce the men she needed in an emergency, even when such a unique monster as Ivan the Terrible made a severe tax upon our resources.

Longman's Magazine.

MR. AUSTIN DOBSON has an interesting article upon "Swift's Journal to Stella." Mr. R. H. Scott, of the Meteorological Office, describes how the weather and the climate are studied by the meteorologists of the State. Lady Mildred Boynton describes the characters of such well-known persons as the Duke of Wellington, Macaulay, Dickens, and Lord Beaconsfield from facsimiles of their autographs, which of course prove nothing. Anyone could delineate the character of such well-known people, even if they had never seen their handwriting. Mr. Andrew Lang, in "At the Sign of the Ship," takes his fun out of practical jokers.

ULSTER'S DEFIANCE.

THE ORANGEMEN'S PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

MR. SIDNEY J. LOW, writing in the *National Review*, on "Ireland's 'Decay' and Ulster's Defiance," tells us how the Protestants of Ulster expect to baffle the Home Rule Government. He says:—

It need not be assumed that the Ulster Convention would immediately proceed to organize open and armed opposition to the decrees of the Dublin Parliament. That calamitous alternative is faced by the Northern leaders; but they hope it will not be necessary to resort to it. They propose to meet the Dublin Government with an attitude of stolid, resolute, united, but passive, resistance; to tie their hands not by breaking the laws but by refusing to obey them; and to absolutely cripple their resources by declining to pay taxes. When a whole province is bent on that policy it can hope for a considerable measure of success. But, urge the Home Rulers, we shall make Ulster pay. It will be difficult. You cannot very well distraint upon a whole province, or levy execution upon the population of a city with a quarter of a million inhabitants. Suppose the word goes forth from the executive council that every householder in Belfast is to tell the tax-collector to "call again" when he presents his demand-note; it is hard to see what the Dublin Government could do, especially with the probability that the attempt to seize the goods of one of the recalcitrant citizens might lead to a riot which would become a rebellion in three days' time. Can any Government exist when the simplest revenue operation cannot be carried out without the use of a small army?

All we can anticipate with any confidence is that repeal will drive capital out of Ireland, damp down the industry of Ulster, take out of the taxable area the richest, most prosperous, and most progressive part of the country, and start the Irish Government on its way under the necessity of coercing into obedience over a million of the most orderly and resolute inhabitants of the island. The decay of Ireland will not be arrested by the defiance of Ulster; and Ulster's defiance is the one solid certainty that bulks, large and black, through the mists and shadows of Home Rule.

Blackwood's Magazine.

THERE is a remarkable paper in *Blackwood*, which proposes to give an account of the reasons of the fall of the Burmese dynasty, under the title of "The Last Days of an Empire." The story, whether authenticated or not, purports to be told by one of the maids of honour of the Queen, and places the whole of the responsibility of the fall of Burmah upon the great queen who, through her husband, the king, ruled the Burmese nation and the Shan Princes. The first place in the review is given to an account of the Russian acquisition of Manchuria, and the rear is brought up by two papers against "Home Rule," one of which discusses the question as to whether the army could be relied upon to fight against Ulster, and which is noticed elsewhere. Major Broadfoot describes the East India Company's Military College at Addiscombe, and Lieut.-Col. A. Haggard tells how he fished for the little salmon known as the ouananiche in Canada.

The Strand Magazine.

THE *Strand Magazine* devotes its first article to Sandringham House, and it is even more copiously illustrated than usual with photographs of the interior. The story of life at Sandringham is an oft-told tale, and there is little or nothing new in the revamping up of this old material. Besides the usual stories we have types of female beauty, zigzags at the Zoo, and portraits of celebrities at various ages. Parliamentary sketches by Mr. Lucy, and an article on weather-vanes, are among the other features of the magazine.

THE FATE OF FICTION.

BY MR. FREDERIC HARRISON AND OTHERS.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON has a characteristic article in the *Forum* for April, under the title "The Decadence of Romance." It is full of eloquent but more or less untrustworthy generalisations and confident assertions in the vein of a pessimist positivist, who is growing stout and is dissatisfied with the age in which he lives, as he speaks of the present time as "the dregs of the nineteenth century."

BEARING FALSE WITNESS.

It is almost incredible that a clever man like Mr. Harrison could commit himself, in a world such as this, to such an extraordinary statement as the following:—

The world is growing less interesting, less mysterious, less manifold, at any rate to the outer eye. The *mise-en-scène* of external life is less rich in colour and in contrast. Magnificence, squalor, oddity, historic survivals, and picturesque personalities grow rarer year by year.

Almost every line of the above statement may be safely contradicted; the world is infinitely more mysterious, more interesting, and more manifold, and it is much richer in colour and contrast than when Frederic Harrison was a boy. As for magnificence, squalor, oddity, historic survivals, and picturesque personalities, they are still as plentiful as blackberries all over England, as any one can find out for himself if he will use his eyes instead of taking the word of this literary dyspeptic.

AFRAID TO LET OURSELVES GO.

Leaving this, however, on one side, this is what Mr. Harrison has to say upon the theme which he has selected:—

For the first time during this whole century now ending English literature can count no living novelist whom the world consents to stamp with the mark of accepted fame. One is too eccentric and subtle, another too local and unequal, a third too sketchy, this one too unreal, that one far too real.

What is the cause? I do not hesitate to say it is that we have over-trained our taste, we are overdone with criticism, we are too systematically drilled, there is far too much moderate literature and far too fastidious a standard in literature. Every one is afraid to let himself go, to offend the conventions, or to raise a sneer. It is the inevitable result of uniformity in education and discipline in mental training.

HOW CULTURE KILLS GENIUS.

Elaborate culture casts chill looks on original ideas. Genius itself is made to feel the crudeness and extravagance of its first efforts and retires with shame to take a lower place. We are all so fastidious about form and have got such fixed regulation views about form, we are so correct, so much like one another, such good boys and girls, that the eccentricities and idiosyncrasies of the inventive spirit are taught from childhood to control themselves and to conform to the decorum of good society. A highly organised code of culture may give us good manners, but it is the death of genius.

GROWING TOO FASTIDIOUS.

If another Dickens were to break out to-morrow with the riotous tomfoolery of Pickwick at the trial, or of Weller and Stiggins, a thousand lucid criticisms would denounce it as vulgar balderdash. Glaucois and Nydia at Pompeii would be called melodramatic rant. The "House of the Seven Gables" would be rejected by a sixpenny magazine, and "Jane Eyre" would not rise above a common "shocker." Hence the enormous growth of the "Kodak" school of romance—the snapshots at every-day realism with a hand camera.

POLITICS AND LITERATURE.

There are other things which check the flow of a really original literature, though perhaps a high average culture and a mechanical system of education may be the most potent. Violent political struggles check it: an absorption in material

interest checks it: uniformity of habits, a general love of comfort, conscious self-criticism make it dull and turbid. Now, our age is marked by all of these. From the age of Voltaire, Diderot, and Rousseau, the French genius produced almost no imaginative work of really European importance until it somewhat revived again with Chateaubriand in the present century.

A LADY-LIKE AGE.

The social ferment is also militating against a great romance; but not even this exhausts the causes which lie in the way of the novel after Mr. Harrison's own heart.

It is the lady-like age; and so it is the age of ladies' novels. Women have it all their own way now in romance. They carry off all the prizes, just as girl students do in the studios of Paris. Up to a certain point, within their own limits, they are supreme. Half the modern romance, and many people think the better half, is written by women. The social romance of the future is the true poetic function of women. It is their own realm, in which they will doubtless achieve yet unimagined triumphs. Men, revolting from this polite and monotonous world, are trying desperate expedients. But they are all wrong; the age is against it. Try to get out of modern democratic uniformity and decorum, and you may as well try to get out of your skin. Mr. Stevenson is playing at Robinson Crusoe in the Pacific, and Mr. Rudyard Kipling wants to die in a tangle with Fuzzy-Wuzzy in the Soudan. But it is no good. A dirty savage is no longer a romantic being. And as to the romance of the wigwam, it reminds me of the Jews who keep the Feast of Tabernacles by putting up some boughs in a back yard.

Let us have no nonsense, no topsy-turvy straining after new effects, which is so wearisome to those who love the racy naturalism of Parson Adams and Edie Ochiltree. But let us have no pessimism also. The age is against the romance of colour, movement, passion, and jollity. But it is full of the romance of subtle and decorous psychology. It is not the highest art: it is indeed a very limited art. But it is true art: wholesome, sound, and cheerful.

THE FUTURE OF FICTION. BY HAMLIN GARLAND.

In striking contrast to Mr. Frederic Harrison's lament over the decay of fiction we have Mr. Hamlin Garland's paper in the *Arena* on "The Future of Fiction." Mr. Garland declares that fiction in the form of the novel of life already outranks the poem and the drama as a method of expression. It is the most modern and unconventional of arts. The fiction of the future will not be romantic in the sense that Scott's and Hugo's was romantic, but it will be more democratic in outlook and more individualistic in method. It will not be so obvious in its methods as it has been in the past. It will put its lessons into general effect, rather than into epigrams. The fictionist to-day can be more mercilessly true than he has ever been before, because he is sustained by love and faith in the future. The fiction of the immediate future will be the working out of the plans already in hand:—

THE LOCAL NOVELIST.

The local novelist seems to be the coming—woman! Local colour is the royal robe.

The local novel seems to be the heir-apparent to the kingdom of poetry. It is already the most promising of all literary attempts to-day; certainly it is the most sincere. It seems but beginning its work. It is "hopelessly contemporaneous"; that is its strength. It is (at its best) unaffected, natural, emotional. It is sure to become all-powerful. It will redeem American literature, as it has already redeemed the South, from its conventional and highly-wrought romanticism.

And so in the novel, in the short story, and in the drama, by the work of a multitude of loving artists, not by the work of an over-topping personality, will the intimate social individual life of the nation be depicted. Before this localism shall pass away such a study will have been made of this land and people as has never been made by any other age or social

group. A literature from the plain people, reflecting their unrestrained outlook on life. Subtle in speech and colour, humane beyond precedent, humorous, varied, simple in means, lucid as water, searching as sunlight.

The fiction of the future will be great in its mass of its minutiae, humane in feeling, and hopeful in outlook. Above all else, it will be sincere, this fiction of the future, and independent, but not disdainful of all past models. It will re-create, which is the office of all fiction. It will be self-cognisant, but not self-conscious, and it will be self-justifiable, as every really great literary expression has been and must ever be.

MR. MANVILLE FENN ON FICTION IN TRANSITION.

Another article which bears upon the same subject is Mr. Manville Fenn's paper in the *North American Review* for April upon "Mystery in Fiction." Mr. Fenn maintains that the great secret of a popular story is to keep up the mystery. That is the reason of the popularity of many books which otherwise would not be read. Mr. Fenn is not particularly cheerful concerning the present state of fiction. He says:—

We have reached in reading a period when we are going through a transition stage, which to the thoughtful is most marked. The novels of a century or so back were manly but coarse, and many a clever work retains its place on the bookshelves on account of its being licensed in its licentiousness by the brand, or hall mark, "classic." Then, as refinement obtained, we went through a phase of the morbidly sentimental, followed up by the sentimental romantic, which gave place in turn to productions of sterling worth, lasting up to and continued in the present day. In company with all these, of course, there were the importations from across the Channel—clever, unprincipled, immoral, often filthy to a degree. In these, for the most part, the art of mystery was wanting. There was no room for it. The text was in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred sexuality. These had their readers naturally enough, but the hot-blooded exotic novel was neither popular nor plentiful. Now we have changed all that.

HOW TO SAVE THE FARMER.

THE ADVICE OF THE "QUARTERLY REVIEW."

THE *Quarterly Review* discusses once more the great question of Agricultural Depression. The writer is, however, more sanguine than most of those who discourse on the subject. He says:—

Bad as is the position we are in, we do not altogether despair if agriculturists will but brush the cobwebs of quack remedies from their eyes and apply themselves to improve the quality of their productions, and refuse to allow themselves to be beaten out of the field by foreign competitors. It is well known that our farmers often make markets for the foreigners. Those who have large properties and are placed in high positions must put aside the frivolities, and to some extent the pleasures, of life, and seriously act up to their position and duties.

To raise themselves and those who are working with them from the slough of despondency and depression, proprietors must set an example to all around them. They should use every means in their power for the creation of small holdings and allotments, and for providing good, sanitary cottages to keep the rural population on the soil. Always bearing in mind that there is no worse economy than underpaid labour, they should give all deserving labourers the best wages that are practicable. If we were to presume to give advice to our farmers, it would be that they should realise the present and altered condition of affairs, and, girding their loins for the struggle, should resolve to beat the foreigner in every branch of trade. Let them get their rents as low as they possibly can. Let them use every legitimate means to relieve themselves, as far as possible, from the burden of unjust taxation. Let them unite to make the best bargains with the railway companies that they can. Let them determine to protect themselves from dishonest competition caused by the sale of foreign goods as their own English products. Let them put

every power of the Merchandise Marks Acts in force; and if those Acts are insufficient for the purpose, let them go to Parliament and insist on legislation which shall give them fair play and justice. Let them have their flocks and herds efficiently protected from disease, both at home and from importation of foreign cattle. And, above all, let them make their labourers see that their interests are mutual, and that they will pay the labourers freely and willingly the utmost possible wage, provided that they get a good return of honest work.

If they do this, and at the same time exercise all due economy, personally and otherwise, endeavouring to tide over till better seasons return, British agriculture will again succeed, and other trades and industries which are now languishing will regain prosperity. With the rise of agriculture to fortune, the tall chimneys will smoke once more, and the busy hum of industry be heard still more extensively throughout the land.

Dr. Nansen at Home.

MRS. ALEC TWEDDIE in *Temple Bar* describes a visit which she paid to Dr. Nansen at his place at Lysaker, about six miles from Christiania. It was in the midst of winter, and the thermometer measured forty-one degrees of frost, but Dr. Nansen met her at the station without a top coat. He said that he had given up that luxury along with smoking and drinking, in order to prepare himself for his expedition. Mrs. Nansen is described as a jolly, bright, little woman, with dark hair, the companion of her husband in all his exploits. Dr. Nansen has rigged up an English fireplace in his drawing-room, but he supplements it with a Norwegian stove, which is kept going night and day. A magnificent bearskin lay on the floor, and Watts's "Hope" hung on the walls, together with paintings by Nansen and his wife. Dr. Nansen works at a huge kitchen table with curiously ornamented sides. He always uses a typewriter, and has his papers spread out on the table before him. Among others was a bundle of a thousand letters tied with blue ribbon. They were letters which he had received from all parts of the world, praying to be allowed to accompany him to the North Pole. One letter was from a French lady, who, being weary of life, had intended entering a convent, but it suddenly occurred to her that she would like to go to the North Pole instead. The biscuits on which the men are to be fed are about the size of dog biscuits, white and very hard. Four of these are allotted to each man per day. Rolls of silk are to be taken for tents, as it keeps off the cold better than anything else. He will also take a skin balloon with compressed hydrogen in steel cylinders. He will heat his cabin with a petroleum stove of English manufacture, burning three litres a day. He will carry sufficient petroleum to last eight or nine years. They will take 1,000 books in their library, one half scientific and the other fiction and travels. The *Framm*, the ship in which he is going to make his voyage, will have a crew of twelve men, and a cabin only 13 ft. square. This will be used as the dining-room, work-room and drawing-room of the men. He is taking a typewriter with him. The cabins are to be enamelled white. Mrs. Tweedie's paper is capitally written, and gives a very vivid picture of the explorer and his vessel.

SCIENTIFIC agriculturists, both at home and abroad, will be glad to have their attention called to a very valuable paper on "Home Produce, Imports, Consumption, and the Price of Wheat over Forty Harvest Years, 1852-3 to 1891-2." It appears in the Royal Agricultural Society's *Journal* for March 31st. It is written by Sir John Bennet Lawes and Joseph Henry Gilbert, and gives details as to the results of the very careful experiments in crop-raising which have been conducted during these years at Rothamstead.

THE MARVELS OF THE MODERN STEAMSHIP.

In the *Leisure Hour*, Mr. W. J. Gordon has one of his interesting papers, full of facts and figures, in which he sets forth some of the many wonders which are to be found on board a modern liner. He says:—

Speed is merely a matter of coals. Your Clyde men will build you a ship to run forty knots an hour; but then she will have to be of 160,000 horses, and burn 2,000 tons of coal a day.

A TON A MILE PER HALF OUNCE FUEL.

Mr. Gordon is, however, a little premature in saying that they could build a ship to run forty knots. The consumption of coal would probably be too great. Much more must be done in the way of utilising the heat that is at present wasted before any such speeds can be attempted. All the work of a steam-engine is done by 15 per cent. of the heat liberated, yet still, under these conditions, very astonishing results are obtained:—

The *Tekoa*, one of the New Zealand meat boats, once ran from Tenerife to Auckland, 12,059 knots, without a stop or a slackening of speed; and over the whole journey from London to Auckland she carried her 6,250 tons of cargo at a speed of ten knots on an expenditure of 1,237 tons of coal.

Or, in other words, she needed only one half-ounce of coal to carry a ton of goods for a mile.

WORK DONE BY THE BOILERS.

But think of the work that has to be done! To begin with, 120 tons of steam must be raised every hour. Every day the *Majestic* evaporates 650,000 gallons of water; in other words, two hundred and fifty *Majestics* would require, for steaming purposes, just the same amount of water as is supplied to the whole population of the county of London. To raise this water to the needful pressure of 180 lb. or more per square inch, the boiler furnaces have to be fed with over three hundred tons of coal a day, so that, for her trip out and home, the ship has to consume the contents of half-a-dozen railway trains, mustering some two hundred wagons amongst them. This is to get the water into steam; but after that the steam has to be condensed again into water, and to do this quite an ocean has to be pumped through twenty miles of condenser tubes, which it has to traverse three times before it has done its duty; and during the six days she is crossing the Atlantic, half a million tons of this water passes through the ship for condensing purposes alone!

THE CREW AND THE SCREW.

A first-class express ocean liner, like the *Majestic*, which has fifty-four engines on board, in addition to the main ones to which we have confined our attention, requires from 160 to 170 men to work the three watches now customary in the service. Of this number, about twenty are engineers, and thirty greasers; the rest of the hands being in the stokehold, either as firemen or coal trimmers. Each watch lasts four hours.

The *Umbria* has the largest propeller of all the Atlantic liners. It is 24½ feet in diameter, and has four blades, each of which weighs seven tons, and the complete screw weighs thirty-nine tons. The boss cost £1,000; the blades of manganese bronze cost £120 a ton, or £3,360 for the four; so that when the sundries are added, we get close on to the round figures. In one of the P. & O. boats, the substitution of bronze for steel gave increased speed, required less engine-power, and saved as much as seven hundred tons of coal on one trip out and home.

The *Majestic* has a shaft which, if stood on end, would overtop the Monument on Fish Street Hill, and the sister shaft is only six feet shorter, and, like it, weighs over seventy tons.

But what a distance the smoke has to travel before it reaches the outer air! Though in all ships it has not to go so far as it does in the *Scot*, whose funnels measure a hundred and twenty feet from rim to grate-bar.

A RHAPSODY ABOUT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

ONE of the most astonishing literary productions which has appeared about the fair is contributed to *Harper's Magazine* by Candace Wheeler. As a specimen of high falutin it beats anything which has yet appeared about the Exhibition. I can only find room for a few typical extracts:—

The fair! The fair! Never had the name such significance before. Fairest of all the world's present sights it is. A city of palaces set in spaces of emerald, reflected in shining lengths of water which stretch in undulating lines under flat arches of marble bridges, and along banks planted with consummate skill.

The constant repetition of beautiful forms of architecture, starting in immaculate and ivory whiteness from the green strip of lawn on which the structures so lightly stand, to the highest point of crowned cornice; or of aerial domes of gold or crystal, flashing facets of colour against the sky; or of waving flags and gonfalons, softened in outline, varied in colour, and crimped by ripples from moving launches and gondolas:—this, seen under a sunset sky, filled with bits of winged and floating cloud, is enough to overfill the heart of the most prosaic of mortals or to delight stray spirits of air.

Architects, painters, and sculptors have singled out the Art Building as one which is the crown and jewel of the whole; and, indeed, I think a layman, a totally unthinking and uneducated one, if shut up in a landscape with the frontage of the Art Building, would become possessed with its charm—would be conscious of the fact that that particular vision had reached perfection of line and absolute beauty of proportion. It is useless to say that it was designed or built by such or such a man. It was the angel or archangel who possessed him when that particular vision came who designed it. Perhaps some freed spiritual intelligence who had had experience in the building of the New Jerusalem became conscious of a possible improvement, and longing to verify it, came down for a brief period to join the band of builders and distinguish his share of work in the Dream City.

But the most peaceably human of all the buildings is the Woman's Building. It is like a man's ideal of woman—delicate, dignified, pure, and fair to look upon. It has made no bid for popular admiration, and seems an effort only to reach a permitted and sanctioned ideal. There is a feeling of indescribable rest and satisfaction in coming to it day by day, and I have a fancy that if all these buildings should sing together at midnight, this building would lift a pure soprano note like a flute, the voice of the Art Building would be a thrilling tenor, and mighty trumpets and beats of drum would accompany them from all the others.

There are many pages in this style, with illustrations to match, and finally, after exhausting the resources of the English language, Candace finishes up by declaring:—

Then or now, no words can express the beauty of the Dream City, for it is beyond even the unearthly glamour of a dream.

A MAGAZINE which is not known at all in this country is the *Architectural Record*, published quarterly in New York. It is an illustrated magazine devoted to instruction in architecture. The current number contains some very solid and carefully prepared papers upon "Ancient and Modern Sculpture and Architecture." The paper on "Early Renaissance and Sculpture" contains illustrations of many of the most notable architectural monuments in Great Britain. They are in great contrast to the sky-scraping monstrosities which figure conspicuously in the following article on "Modern Office Buildings."

MRS. MONA CAIRD IN A NEW CHARACTER.

It is now several years since Mrs. Mona Caird filled the *Daily Telegraph* for nearly a whole recess by launching the question "Is marriage a failure?" upon the troubled waters of newspaper discussion. Since then she gave us one novel, and then her health broke down. Visits to the Continent and protracted experimentalising with various out-of-the-way cures failed to restore her to a good working condition; but at last, I am glad to say, she seems to have regained sufficient health and strength to be able to contribute again to contemporary literature. She has broken out this time in a new place. No longer discussing the question Is marriage a failure? or proposing to remodel society by ignoring the limits within which the experiment has hitherto been tried, she now appears as the sponsor of a Russian Nihilist whose



From a photograph by

[H. S. Mendelssohn.]

MRS. MONA CAIRD.

story is beginning to appear in the pages of the *Idler*. It is quite possible that Mrs. Caird may have constructed this Nihilist out of her own vivid imagination, but if so she would hardly have introduced her with such elaborate parade of realistic description. There is no reason, of course, why such a person should not exist. There are many such, Russia always having been prolific in women who do not hesitate to lead, to whom even the cruellest forms of self-sacrifice has a positive attraction. That Mrs. Caird sympathises with the Nihilists goes without saying; she is the priestess of revolt, and sympathises with revolvers everywhere. Even if she were less pronounced in her sympathy for the oppressed, she would find plenty to attract her in the sufferings and heroism of the soldiers of despair.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE IN EGYPT?

In the *Investors' Review* there is an article upon Mr. Milner's book, the reviewer of which ventures to set forth the whole duty of England in relation to Egypt and France. Speaking of Mr. Milner's book, the reviewer says—

We read the book from cover to cover with growing appreciation and interest. It is by far the best book on the Egypt of to-day we have ever seen—able, kindly, fairly impartial, lucid to an unusual degree, and full of an admirable practical wisdom.

But the reviewer is not satisfied with Mr. Milner's proposals. He is an heroic man is this reviewer, and he does not hesitate to call a spade a spade, without any regard to the susceptibilities of France.

We might adopt a policy which would tend still further to relieve the Egyptian people, and provide also for the speedy extinction of the curse. That policy would be to take some of the burden upon ourselves, asking a *quid pro quo*, not from Egypt itself so much as from the Powers which have the right to interfere there—above all, from France. Throughout the history of the British occupation the rôle of France in Egypt has been ignoble to an extraordinary extent. Whatever course was meanest, most spiteful, petty and selfish, France has been sure to adopt, doing no good to herself thereby, but often hurting us, and always indicting something of hardship on the Egyptian people. Cannot our politicians summon up courage to put an end to this—not roughly, but by way of a bargain? The French people now hold the greater part of the Egyptian debt, and a curious fact that is in conjunction with the perpetual worrying of their Government to get us out of Egypt. They think, perhaps, to make of Egypt a larger Tunis, and the hungry, discredited financiers of Paris would probably welcome such a transformation as again giving them a field for extensive operations. The fact, however, that the bulk of the Egyptian debt is held in France renders Frenchmen extremely sensitive about the interest on that debt, and ought to make us bold. Why cannot the British Government say to the French: "We do not mean to leave Egypt now till this debt is paid off, and while we remain in Egypt it is necessary for us to have a free hand. Therefore it is our intention to abolish the 'capitulations,' precisely in the way you have abolished them in Tunis; but, as compensation for that step, we also intend to cover the Egyptian debt with our guarantee up to three per cent., and an additional half of one per cent. for amortisation. Both the Domain and Daira debts will be included in this guarantee, and the separate administrations of these estates will be abolished."

The Quai d'Orsay might go dancing mad over this proposal for a week. There would be fire and fury at Constantinople and in all the ambassadorial hostilities of France in Europe, and at the end of a week or a month France would give in from greed, and because she would probably find herself supported by nobody, not even effectually by Russia. It is a case where the bold course is the best, and sooner or later it will have to be taken. We cannot continue to hold Egypt on sufferance in the manner we now do. The marriage must be "regularised" in the interests both of the Egyptians and of ourselves. Either that or we shall have to go and open once more the floodgates of anarchy. By taking the bolder course we might rid the Egyptians of this debt in little more than a generation, and in the meantime the annual incubus of it would be reduced by nearly £400,000 per annum.

FRIENDS of Ireland should look out at Chicago for the fruit of the Connemara basket industry, and see what the energy of one woman has already accomplished. The baskets are all the work of young Irish boys, and are to be seen at Lady Aberdeen's Irish Village.

WANTED, A NEW ACTA SANCTORUM;

OR, LIVES OF THE SAINTS UP TO DATE.

ONE of the latest conversations which I had with Canon Liddon on our Monday afternoon walks on the Embankment was devoted to the discussion of how to create for the modern nineteenth century something that would be equivalent to what the *Acta Sanctorum* were to the Middle Ages. There is a great deal in the old saints' lives that might be read with advantage to-day, but we want the lives of the saints up to date. We want an *Acta Sanctorum* which will not be limited by the boundaries of any sect or church, even although that church should call itself universal, but should include all those whose influence has made for righteousness, whether in secular, literary, philanthropic, political, ecclesiastical or social spheres. It might be as well, perhaps, to string together, every month, those articles in the magazines which contain what may be regarded as the materials for the new *Acta Sanctorum*; and by way of experiment I notice some of the articles which appear in the current periodical literature, that describe for the modern reader the life and work of men and women which can fairly be regarded as contributions to the building up of the city of God.

For instance, we have to begin with, two of the old saints described in the persons of St. Benedict, of whom a readable account is printed in the *Dublin Review*, and St. Bernard of Clairvaux, who is sympathetically described in the *London Quarterly Review*. The *Dublin Review* also contains an interesting article on Cardinal Massaja, whose heroic adventures in Abyssinia and the neighbouring countries may possibly procure him canonisation after the due lapse of time. Of a very different stamp, but one who has probably exercised more influence in the world than the good Cardinal will ever do, is described in the article upon "William Cowper," the poet of Olney. It appears in the *London Quarterly Review*. Another poet, although of a very different character, is dealt with in the *Arena* for April, by Mr. Flower, who gives a sketch and work of the poet, composer and singer James J. Clark, the People's Battle Hymn, in which Mr. Flower says there is much of the fire of the old prophets of Israel blended with faith in the power and favour of God. The following stanza from "The People's Battle Hymn," written last autumn as marching music for the People's Party, has excited indescribable enthusiasm wherever it has been sung. It is the time of the coming of our Lord and the awakening of the people, and it tells us that:—

He shall gather in the homeless, he shall set the people free,

He shall walk hand in hand with the toiler,—

He shall render back to labor, from the mountains to the sea,
The lands that are bound by the spoiler.

Another poet who has contributed to the marching music of the race is Ebenezer Elliot, the corn law rhymster to whose memory an eloquent tribute is paid by Mr. S. Horton in the *Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review*. It is immediately followed by a paper on another saint of a very different character—Cardinal Newman. It is an estimate of his work and written by William Dinning. The same review gives the first place to a sketch of Fletcher of Madeley, who was John Wesley's designated successor.

Miss Willard in the *Young Woman* for May contributes a character sketch of Lady Henry Somerset, whose life of tireless beneficent and Christian devotion she says may well stir the emulation of the youthful heart.

Ernest Renan is a somewhat curious addition to the calendar of modern saints, but he may be noted in this connection, if only to call attention to Mr. Butterworth's

interesting article upon the childhood and youth of Ernest Renan which appears in the *Manchester Quarterly Review*.

Readers will find in the *Quarterly Review* for April a long and appreciative article upon Fra Paolo Sarpi, the Venetian Friar, the historian of the Council of Trent, whose memory seems to bid fair to be canonised both at the Quirinal and the Vatican.

A GHASTLY HORROR IN TEXAS.

A NEGRO TORTURED TO DEATH.

THE *Arena* for April, in an editorial, comments strongly upon the savagery with which the negroes are treated by their white neighbours. In some cases white men have deliberately flayed negroes alive. Burning is common, but the worst horror is surely this, which occurred in Northern Texas:—

The story of this crime is briefly as follows: On the 26th of January, a negro by the name of Henry Smith brutally ravished and killed the little three-year-old child of Henry Vance, a citizen of Paris, a town in Northern Texas. Smith was intoxicated at the time of the crime. Liquor, the father of more crime than aught else, had dethroned reason, while it fired to insane fury the passion of this savage. Of the deed he seemed to have only a confused recollection. After four days the brutal creature was arrested and taken to Paris. The *St. Louis Daily Republic* thus describes the reception and subsequent torture of Smith:—"When the train bearing the condemned negro arrived, not only every member of the community was in waiting at the depot to receive him and attend his execution, but there were thousands gathered from all towns within a radius of a hundred miles from Paris. Smith's appearance was greeted with wild cheers. A slow, lingering death awaited him, which, for downright torture, finds few parallels in the history of the martyrs. After being placed in a wagon, Smith, trembling and livid with fear, was driven to the place where death in awful form awaited him. On a large cotton float a box had been placed, and on top of that a chair. Here Smith was placed and securely bound. He was driven slowly to the public square, around it, and out to the place of his death. As the wagon approached, Henry Vance, the father of Smith's victim, appeared on the platform and asked the crowd, now densely packed for hundreds of yards away and numbering ten thousand people, to be quiet; that he wanted for awhile to get his revenge, and then he would turn the prisoner over to any one that wanted him. Here came the wagon, and Smith was carried up on the platform. His legs, arms, and body were securely corded to a stake, and he was delivered over to Vance's vengeance to expiate his crime. A tinner's furnace was brought on filled with irons heated white. Taking one, Vance thrust it under one and then the other side of his victim's feet, who, helpless, writhed, and the flesh seared and peeled from the bones. . . . By turns Smith screamed, prayed, begged, and cursed his torturer. When his face reached, his tongue was silenced by fire, and henceforth he only moaned, or gave a cry that echoed over the prairie like the wail of a wild animal. Then his eyes were put out, and, not a finger's breadth of his body being unscathed, his executioners gave way. They were Vance, his brothers-in-law, and Vance's son, a boy fifteen years of age. When they gave over punishing Smith, they left the platform. Smith, and the clothing about his lower limbs were then saturated with oil, as was the platform. The space beneath was filled with combustibles, and the whole was covered with oil, and fire simultaneously set to his feet and the stack below."

To the above statement by the *Republic* my friend adds:—"Fathers, men of social and business standing, took their children to teach them how to dispose of negro criminals. Mothers were there too, even women whose culture entitles them to be among the social and intellectual leaders of the town." Such is the story of the crime as given by the greatest daily reflector of Southern thought in St. Louis, and by a native Southerner of culture and refinement, living in Texas.

THE CONQUEST OF THE PROFESSIONS.

By MR. WALTER BESANT.

In *Scribner's Magazine* Mr. Walter Besant has an article entitled "The Upward Pressure: a Chapter from the History of the Twentieth Century." He begins by saying that the most striking part of the great social revolution witnessed by the earlier years of our century was undoubtedly the event that preceded that revolution, rendered it possible, and moulded it; namely, the conquest of the Professions by the People.

NO ENTRY WITHOUT £1,000!

In the nineteenth century all the professions were practically closed to the majority of the nation. At the entrance of every profession stood a man who refused admittance to all those whose parents could not pay £1,000 for their education, or admission. Thus, the professions remained the monopoly of half a million families. This came to an end about the close of the nineteenth century, and the way it was brought about is described by Mr. Walter Besant at some length. It was all done by the Polytechnics and the People's Palace, although, of course, Mr. Besant does not refer to the People's Palace by name. The Polytechnics educated everybody, and then, when the Polytechnic students were crowding the ranks of journalists to such an extent that journalists were almost crowded to death, some one wrote a letter to the papers, suggesting that all the professions should be thrown open to competitive examinations.

HOW THE POLYTECHNICS TRIUMPHED.

But the idea was started. It was talked about; it grew: as the pressure increased it grew more and more. Meetings were held at which violent speeches were delivered: the question of opening the Professions was declared of national importance; at the General Election which followed some months after the appearance of the letter, members were returned who were pledged to promote the immediate throwing open of all the Professions to all who could pass a certain examination; and the first step was taken in opening all commissions in the Army to competitive examination.

The Professions, however, remained obstinate. Law and medicine refused to make the least concession. It was not until an Act of Parliament compelled them that the Inns of Court, the Law Institute, the Colleges of Physicians, Surgeons, and Apothecaries consented to admit all-comers without fees and by examination alone.

Then followed such a rush into the Professions as had never before been witnessed. Already too full, they became at once absolutely congested and choked. Every other man was either a doctor or a solicitor. It was at first thought that by making examinations of the greatest severity possible the rush might be arrested. But this proved impossible, for the simple reason that an examination for admission, necessarily a mere "pass" examination, must be governed and limited by the intellect of the average candidate. Moreover, in Medicine, if too severe an examination is proposed, the candidate sacrifices actual practice and observation in the Hospital wards to book-work. Therefore the examinations remained much as they always had been, and all the clever lads from all the Polytechnics became, in an incredibly short time, members of the Learned Professions.

THE SIXPENNY DOCTOR.

So great was the competition in Medicine that the sixpenny General Practitioner established himself everywhere, even in the most fashionable quarters; so numerous were solicitors that the old system of a recognised tariff was swept away and gave place to open competition as in trade. Every man's hand was against his neighbour; advocates sent in contracts for the job; the physicians undertook a case for so much; the surgeon operated for a contract price; the usages of trade were all transferred to the Professions.

As for the Services, the Navy remained an aristocratic body; boys were received too young for the Polytechnic lads to have a chance; also, the pay was too small to tempt them, and the work was too scientific. In the Army a few appeared from time to time, but it cannot be said that as officers the working-classes made a good figure. What good then had been effected by this revolution? Nothing but the crowding into the learned Professions of penniless clever lads? Nothing but the destruction of the old dignity and self-respect of Law and Medicine? Nothing but the degradation of a Profession to the competition of trade?

THE END OF THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

Much more than this had been achieved. The Democratic movement which had marked the nineteenth century received its final impulse from this great change. Everyone knows that the House of Lords, long before the end of that century, had ceased to represent the old aristocracy. The old names were for the most part extinct. A Cecil, a Stanley, a Howard, a Neville, a Bruce, might yet be found, but by far the greater part of the Peers were of yesterday. Nor could the House be kept up at all but for new creations. They were made from rich trade or from the Law, the latter conferring respect and dignity upon the House. But lawyers could no longer be made peers. They were rough in manners, and they had no longer great incomes. Moreover, the nation demanded that its honours should be equally bestowed upon all those who rendered service to the State, and all were poor. Now a House of poor Lords is absurd. Equally absurd is a House of Lords all brewers. Hence the fall of the House of Lords was certain. In the year 1924 it was finally abolished.

THE HARVEST OF THE AUTHOR.

It remains to be told how learning, when it became the common possession of all clever lads, ceased to be a possession by which money could be made, except by the very foremost. Then the boys went back to their trades. If the reign of the gentleman is over, the learning and the power and culture that has belonged to the gentleman now belongs to the craftsman. This, at least, must be admitted to be pure gain. For one man who read and studied and thought one hundred years ago, there are now a thousand. Editions of good books are now issued by a hundred thousand at a time. The Professions are still the avenues to honours. Still, as before, the men whom the people respect are the followers of science, the great Advocate, the great Preacher, the great Engineer, the great Surgeon, the great Dramatist, the great Novelist, the great Poet. That the national honours no longer take the form of the Peerage will not, I think, at this hour, be admitted to be a subject for regret by even the staunchest Conservative.

The Queen of the Sandwich Islands.

Our Day prints the following passage from a forthcoming history of Hawaii, by one of the most eminent citizens of the Sandwich Islands. The late king is said to have been as abominable as any tattooed chief of the days of Captain Cook. The three things upon which his heart were set were fish, gin, and roast dog. As for the Queen, she is declared to have been as bad as her predecessor, and a hypocrite to boot.

The church has never gone in vain to her for pecuniary aid, yet she is known to have danced the hula herself and to have maintained the institution at Iolani Palace. Missionary work has thrived in the light of her countenance—and yet her amours have been and still are open, flagrant and notorious. At prayer meetings she has been a pious exhorter, and at the volcano she made a pagan sacrifice to propitiate the deity of the burning lake. When the good women of Honolulu called on her in a body to implore her not to sign the lottery bill, she shed tears and begged them to pray that God might give her strength to do her duty in the sight of Heaven. It may be the fashion, here and there, to say that the Queen has been badly treated, but the blunt truth about her is that she stood for indecency, paganism and commercial distress, and that she deserved the fate that came to her.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

THE first place among the poems of the month must be given to Mr. Swinburne's "Astrophel," which he has contributed to the first number of the *Pall Mall Magazine*. It was written after reading Sir Philip Sidney's "Arcadia" in the garden of an old English manor house. It is a poem in praise of Sidney. "Sidney, Lord of the stainless sword, the name of names that our heart's love kept." The poem is full of sonorous lines. The poet, however, does not hesitate to cast his jibes at those from whose politics he differs. As for instance, take the following:—

Shame and fear may beset men here, and bid thanksgiving
and pride be dumb;

Faith, discrowned of her praise, and wound about with toils
till her life wax numb,

Scarce may see if the sundawn be, if darkness die not and
dayrise come.

But England enmeshed and benetted

With spiritless villanies round,

With counsels of cowardice fretted,

With trammels of treason enwound,

Is yet, though the season be other

Than wept and rejoiced over thee,

Thine England, thy lover, thy mother,

Sublime as the sea.

THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH publishes a poem in *Harper's* which was written some years ago when Oliver Wendell Holmes came to England. I quote the fourth stanza:—

Take him, green Erin, to thy breast!

Keep him, gray London—for a while!

In him we send thee of our best,

Our wisest word, our blithest smile—

Our epigram, alert and pat,

That kills with joy the folly hit—

Our Yankee Tsar, our Autocrat

Of all the happy realms of wit!

Take him and keep him—but forbear

To keep him more than half a year. . . .

His presence will be sunshine there,

His absence will be shadow here!

IN the *Century Magazine* Mr. Aubrey de Vere contributes the following sonnet on Tennyson:—

The land whose loveliness in verse of thine
Shows lovelier yet than prank'd on Nature's page
Shall prove thy poet in some future age,
Sing thee—her poet—not in measured line

Or metric stave, but music more benign;
Shall point to British Galahads who wage
Battle on wrong; to British maids who gage,
Like Agnes, heart and hope to love divine.

Worn men like thy Ulysses, scornful fear,
Shall tempt strange seas beneath an alien star;
Old men from honoured homes and faces dear
Summoned by death to realms unknown and far

Thy "Silent Voices" from on high shall hear;
With happier auspice cross the "Harbour Bar."

IN *Our Day* for April, Emma P. Seabury prints a sonnet on "Our Heroes." The following are the first eight lines:—

Heroes are not for battle-fields alone,
Inspired by martial music, willing feet
Bear tidings of great joy to souls they greet
All up and down the world. Behind a throne
They find the fettered slave, and voice his moan
Wherever freedom speaks; all perils meet
Of tempest, desert, tyrant, cells retreat,
And wear the thorns of others as their own.

"ROBERT BRUCE'S HEART" is the title of a serious poem by Aubrey de Vere in *Blackwood* for May. It is a blank verse version of the familiar story of the way in which Douglas attempted to fulfil his mission to convey the heart of Robert Bruce to the Holy Land, and to inter it there. It concludes with an additional item, which is probably justified by tradition, but which I do not remember having heard before:—

There are who say
That on the battle-morn, but ere the bird
Of morn had flung far off that clarion peal
Which chides proud boastings and denial base,
King Robert stood beside the Douglas' bed
With face all glorious, like some face that saith,
"True friends on earth divided meet in heaven."

ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE prints in the *Nineteenth Century* a "Song of the Union," from which I print two verses, as I presume it is his wish that they should be sung far and wide throughout the land:—

Lovelier than thy seas are strong,
Glorious Ireland, sword and song
Gird and crown thee: none may wrong,

Save thy sons alone.

The sea that laughs around us

Hath sundered not but bound us:

The sun's first rising found us

Throned on its equal throne.

North and south and east and west,

All true hearts that wish thee best

Beat one tune and own one quest,

Staunch and sure as steel.

God guard from dark disunion

Our threefold State's communion,

God save the loyal Union,

The royal Commonweal!

IN the *National Review*, Mr. Alfred Austin, who seems to have his eye upon the laureateship, writes a poem entitled "How Florence Rings Her Bells." He goes back to the time when Charles VIII. crossed the Alps at the invitation of the Duke of Milan, and, coming to Florence, swore that—

He would blow his trumpets loud,
And bristle his spears, save her beauty bowed
Itself to his stirrup, and owned him lord.

Then Savonarola's voice was heard

Swelling as Arno, storm-flushed, swells,

And, with threat for threat, and with gird for gird,

Capponi flashed back the famous word,

"Then blow your trumpets, we'll ring our bells!"

The Florentines, rallying to the sound of their bells,
mustered in such forces that Charles departed:—

But now a monarch more mighty far

Than ever from Gallic or Teuton throne

Swooped from Alps upon wings of war,

Comes welcome as April and west winds are,

When winter is over and mistral flown.

Queen Victoria to wit—

And the Fair City peacefully rings her bells,

but not to much purpose, although Mr. Austin strings together five verses in continuation of the theme, which leaves us pretty much where he found us.

THE Ballad forms the subject of an interesting study begun in the *Deutsche Rundschau* for March, and continued in the April number. Dr. Philipp Spitta, in the second instalment, deals chiefly with Loewe and his ballads, and draws special attention to Loewe's accompaniments.

"POPISH ALL BUT IN NAME."

WHAT THE CHURCH IS COMING TO. BY DR. FARRAR.

ARCHDEACON FARRAR publishes in the *Review of the Churches*, March 15, a very remarkable article which I am surprised has not attracted more attention, considering its author. For some time past Archdeacon Farrar has been the Anglican editor of the *Review of the Churches*.

NO CHURCH PAPERS ADMITTED.

He has now resigned that post and will be succeeded by the Archdeacon of London. The Archdeacon's retirement is due to the fact that the sense of overwork daily increases upon him as years go on. But he has another reason, and that is because as Anglican editor of the *Review of the Churches*, he has sometimes been compelled to touch upon certain controversies which he regards as ignoble. He holds himself aloof from the vaporous squabbles and church disputes which disturb his peace of mind. No church paper is ever allowed to enter his house. He has other and better work to do, he says, than to enter an arena which he despises, and in which there is little but dust and noise.

THE DOMINANT MAJORITY.

In his farewell he takes occasion to say frankly that he thinks the Church of England is in a bad way owing to the Romanising tendency of the majority of his brother churchmen. Speaking of his successor, the Archdeacon of London, he says:—

He is one of the few Churchmen who in these flaccid days has shown that he has the courage of his convictions, and is not going to swerve or bow before the tyranny, the sneers, the calumnies, the incessant and systematic depreciation which they must expect to undergo at the hands of the dominant majority who dare to combat and to repudiate their baseless claim to infallibility, and their open hostility to the distinctive doctrines of that "bright and blissful Reformation" which saved their Church and country from the dark tyranny and corrupting superstitions of the mediæval Papacy.

THE CAUSE OF THE REFORMATION PERISHING.

This is the Archdeacon's account of how things stand to-day:—

Now even the opinions of the greatest High Churchmen of yesterday are ignored, and the faithful presbyters of the Church of England who do the very things which the greatest leaders of the Church have openly recommended or approved, are treated as if they were almost too contemptible to be noticed as having any share in the great work of the Church. By a sort of vaunting convention which has already deceived the ignorant, no one is supposed to do any work but Ritualists. The work of others, though it may be ten times wider and sounder, is ignored, and every merit they possess is either derided or passed over in a conspiracy of silence. The whole cause of the Reformation is going by default; and if the alienated laity, who have been driven into indifference by the Romish innovations and Romish doctrines forced upon them without any voice of theirs in the matter, do not awake in time, and assert their rights as sharers in the common and sole priesthood of all Christians, they will awake too late, to find themselves nominal members of a church which has become widely Popish in all but name—a church in which catholicity is every day being made more and more synonymous with stark Romanism, and in which the once honoured name of Protestant is overwhelmed with calumny and insult.

This is serious indeed. But if things are so bad why should the Archdeacon hold himself aloof from the fray and refuse even to read the papers which would tell him how it is going on?

THE EFFECT OF SUNSHINE ON ENGLISHMEN.

WILL THE NATIONAL CHARACTER SURVIVE?

THE HON. J. W. FORTESCUE writes in the *Nineteenth Century* an interesting article on the influence of climate on race, his point being that the English-speaking man will lose his distinctive English character in a hot country. The Englishman is the product of his fogs, but put him under a blue sky, and the sunshine will soon take all that is English out of him. This, shortly stated, is Mr. Fortescue's contention, and it is worth while to look at the facts on which he bases it. New Zealand, he says, is more like England than any of our possessions, although the latitude is more that of Italy than of England. But although it has been peopled quite recently, and is continually fed by a stream of emigrants from the old country, the inhabitants are rapidly undergoing a process of alteration, they are being dis-Englished in respect to mental characteristics. The young New Zealanders are long and slender, they are acquiring a colonial twang, and are picking up a hideous cockney dialect and an abominably corrupt pronunciation. The New Zealand character is modified by the New Zealand sun. The born and bred New Zealander has a delight in existence for itself. Under their blue skies—

Life is brighter and happier to them. They cease to be restless, gloomy, and anxious, and become cheerful and light-hearted, more like the southern races of Europe.

Then again they have no winter such as ours, to teach them endurance, providence, industry, and a certain crude but valuable brutality; hence it comes to pass that—

Already the dominant characteristic in New Zealand is a certain joyous frivolity, a cheerful assurance that everything must either be all right or come right of itself sooner or later, and that meanwhile nothing really matters very much. There is no hard winter to bring home to people the consequences of extravagance, recklessness, and neglect of work as in England; and therefore the penalty paid for them is much lighter. Her people will be—as, indeed, they already to a great extent are—cheerful, warm-hearted, pleasure-loving and optimistic.

Leaving New Zealand, Mr. Fortescue then turns to Australia, and shakes his head over the heavy death-rate among the children in South Australia; the business of the reproduction of the species does not show Australia in its best light. In Victoria there is an increasing desire of married women to avoid the cares of maternity. The heat is so great as to destroy much activity in work, and in Sydney the people have a limp appearance, painfully resembling that of the degenerate whites in Barbadoes. Mr. Fortescue thinks that the white man will abandon the attempt to cultivate Australia without coloured labour, and that the Australian democracy will import coolies and live in comfort on the labour of the coloured men:—

That the white man so pampered and softened will degenerate physically I have no doubt whatever; for he will grow idler and idler, and less and less inclined to the physical exertion that alone can keep him in vigour.

The Jubilee of the Free Church of Scotland.

THE *Sunday Magazine* publishes an interesting article describing the Jubilee of the Free Church of Scotland, which is to be celebrated this year:—

In 1843 the number of ordained ministers was 474, at present it is 1,122. The income of the Church has steadily risen from £300,000 per annum to over £600,000. The missionary income of the undivided Church in the seven years before the Disruption was £16,000 a year; that of the Free Church during the first seven years of its existence was £35,000 annually; and at present it averages about £100,000.

CYCLING FOR WOMEN.

WHY NOT CO-OPERATIVE CYCLES?

A SMALL meeting was held at Mowbray House, last month, at which it was decided to form a Cycling Association for Women, which it is thought may be the forerunner of many other similar associations in the country. Most women, especially those engaged in offices, have not the means to purchase a bicycle for themselves, and few of them have the leisure to go out bicycling more than once or twice in the week—hence the need for the co-operative cycle. It was proposed to form a small joint-stock association of about thirty or forty women, each of whom would hold a share of 30s.; 10s. would be paid at once and the rest in instalments of 10s. a month. By this means it was calculated that bicycles could be secured which would enable members to take all the exercise for which they had time or inclination. It is always to be borne in mind that the bicycle can be used to greater advantage in London before breakfast than at any other time of the day. Supposing there are twenty-eight members and four machines, every member would have the bicycle one day in the week, or the evening of one day and the morning of the next, as best suited their convenience. There is no doubt that women are taking much more to the bicycle than they ever did to tricycles, and with good reason. The bicycle is a much more easily worked machine than the tricycle, and it is absurd to require that women should ride a machine which needs the greater expenditure of strength.

DR. RICHARDSON'S ADVICE.

In view of this development, the remarks of Dr. Richardson in the current number of the *Asclepiad* will be read with interest. He says:—

Bicycles are brought to such perfection—they are so low, they run with so little friction, they are mounted so readily, and are so graceful as machines—they hold unquestionably the first place. It is easy also to learn to ride them when the learner is properly taught from the first, and it has seemed to me that the art of getting the balance—which is the prime art—is more easily attained by the woman than the man. The readiness with which ladies mount and dismount is quite a lesson in ease and gracefulness, especially on those machines which are provided with a seat in lieu of a saddle. There is another and important advantage in the bicycle—namely, that in riding it there is less vibration than from the tricycle; indeed, when the machine is well-fitted with the pneumatic tyre, vibration is practically excluded. Lastly, the dress is better arranged on the bicycle than on the tricycle; there is less risk of the folds of the dress being caught in the wheels, and less resistance from the wind.

I am of opinion that twenty-five miles a day is a thoroughly good day's ride for even an accomplished female rider on a moderately fair, ordinary road. It is good for women, as it is for men, to dismount occasionally and walk, and it is always good for them to do so when they are climbing long and steep hills. The change of movement brings new sets of muscles into play, and saves strain on the muscles of respiration.

A third question has reference to the age at which girls and young women should commence to cycle. I am inclined to the view that for children of either sex much cycling is not good. Girls should not begin to ride regularly until they have reached their seventeenth year, and not then unless they are strong and well-formed. In training, and ever afterwards, they should be taught to sit straight up on the seat or saddle, and always to have the dress perfectly free around the waist and chest. The ankles ought also to be free, and the dress sufficiently short to prevent embarrassment to the movement of the feet. I can have no hesitation as to the kind of seat that should be used by women; the cushion seat is infinitely preferable to the saddle.

All conditions being normal, women can indulge in the

exercise just as safely as men. It is indeed of great use to healthy women for them to cycle. It secures a quick and sure cultivation of the senses; it leads to a good and healthy muscular exercise; it causes a fine expansion of breathing; it causes the lungs to inhale pure air; it quickens the circulation; and it brings to the mind a free and wholesome change of scene, which is a tonic of tonics to the depression incident to sedentary monotony.

If any women wish to form an association on the lines of that started at our office, I shall be very glad if they will communicate with me, and I will do what I can to help them to secure for themselves an opportunity for enjoying this healthful and pleasurable exercise.

IF BELFAST REVOLTS,

WHAT WILL THE ARMY DO?

It is rather odd to find, in such a high Tory magazine as *Blackwood*, an attempt to produce mutiny in the British army. The article on "The Army and Civil War" is directly calculated to encourage officers to disobey the commands of their superiors. The fact that what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander does not seem to occur to *Blackwood*—for if Unionist officers can refuse to put down a revolt in Ulster, then Nationalist privates can equally refuse to fight against any rising in another part of Ireland. *Blackwood* is very furious with Mr. Morley, and endeavours to throw all the responsibility upon him for the raising of the question of military mutiny:—

It is just possible, though we do not think it at all likely, that if Mr. Morley could hear the conversations which are taking place at this moment in almost every mess-room in the kingdom—though they would undoubtedly be utterly contradictory of all that he conceives of the character of the soldier—they would make him pause before he attempted to employ the army for any such purpose as we have indicated. The mischief that has been already done in forcing men to consider at all such questions is greater than can easily be reckoned. We can assure him that we speak of facts within our own knowledge when we say that some of the calmest and most phlegmatic officers in the English army, men who have never in their lives taken any part in politics, consider that any such order would be a clear violation of the conditions under which the army was enlisted. They say, naturally enough, that the preamble of the Army Act declares expressly that the army is enlisted for "the safety of the United Kingdom, and the defence of the possessions of Her Majesty's Crown"—that a condition of civil war in Ireland introduces altogether new circumstances, which oblige every man to consider how he will act on his own responsibility.

Even if Mr. Morley could securely calculate, as he undoubtedly does, in regard to a profession which he makes no attempt to understand, for which he has a quite unlimited contempt, that every man will in fact act on grounds of the purest personal selfishness, it is by no means clear to many officers that even on those grounds they would be safe in obeying him. It would only be necessary, on the return of the party of loyalty to power, to bring before local juries the men who had obeyed his orders and had been guilty of what the vast majority of educated Englishmen and Scotsmen and of the inhabitants of Ulster would regard as murder, in order to secure very effective reprisals. As we have already said, the law on that subject is clear and plain. No order of a superior relieves a man in such a matter from the responsibility for his own acts. Whether Mr. Morley realises it or not, men who will by his act be placed under these circumstances are obliged to consider, and are very carefully considering them.

THERE is a not over appreciative character sketch of Dr. Dale, of Birmingham, in the *Young Man*. Mr. Augustine Birrell tells young men what attractions law offers them as a means of making their living. Mr. Griffin writes on "Cycling."

WANTED, A FAIRY PALACE OF DELIGHT!

BY LADY JEUNE.

In the *National Review*, Lady Jeune discusses the "Amusements of the Poor," and makes some suggestions which may perhaps bring forth good fruit. She pleads eloquently for more opportunities for amusement, and refers to the experiences of Happy Evenings, and the People's Palace as showing the craving that there is for such opportunities of recreation, but she does not wish to overdo the element of instruction.

AMUSEMENT HOUSES.

Let us try the experiment of building places solely for amusement, as attractive, as bright, and as free as the public-house, and yet without its temptations, where working men, women, and their children, could all participate in warmth and quiet, listening to music if needs be, but, above all, unharassed by any obligation towards the modern fetish of Self-Improvement. I believe that such a scheme would work perfectly; for public opinion would soon eliminate the unruly element, and the British working man, if he found a place which he could frequent, would insist on the good behaviour of those who shared it with him.

She says that many social clubs are springing up in various parts of London. Small clubs for girls and women have now come into existence in almost every district in London. In these clubs, there are frequently social evenings, and the odd thing about it is that, so far from increased opportunities of social intercourse increasing marriage, it has rather had the opposite effect.

SOCIAL CLUBS FOR GIRLS.

"Social evenings" afford great amusement. The question of dancing has been a very vexed and stormy one. Dancing has many opponents; but under proper supervision it is most successful. In some of the clubs the brothers of members, or young men with whom they are keeping company, are invited; but, on the whole, unless a young man dances very well, the girls have perforce to dance with one another. If the character and position of each girl is known to the superintendent, the danger of dancing is very small. There must be supervision everywhere, even in the grandest London ball-room; but harm is just as likely to come of dancing there as in the poorest club in Whitechapel. It is a mistake to fence people round with endless safeguards. Education and social morality grow out of public opinion, and there is as strong a public opinion on these subjects among the poorest matchmaking or tailoring girls as among their sisters in Belgravia. One notable result has been found in some of these clubs. The girls do not marry so early. Many of them are not keeping company; nor are they engaged to be married.

Lady Jeune thinks that the reason so many people at present are so miserable is because they get married in sheer desperation, in order to get a home of their own; whereas if they can get a quiet retreat, with opportunities for social intercourse, they postpone the evil day, and thus early marriages lose their popularity.

A USE FOR COLUMBIA MARKET.

Lady Jeune, however, is not content with these suggestions. She has her eye upon the Columbia Market, which she thinks might be converted into a fairy palace of delight. Here is the dream which she has dreamed, of the creation of such a palace on the astral plane:—

Any one who feels for the poor must have their dreams and ideals, and there is a place in the East-End where a fairy palace of delight could arise. There is a spot far away from the People's Palace, or any similar place of evening entertainment, in which stands a grand Gothic building, empty, tenantless, silent. The men and women in that crowded part look wistfully through its doors and windows, and the children lie listlessly on the cool pavement under its great shadow in the hot summer and autumn days, and skate along the pavement in the winter. It has been the work of a good woman, erected

at a vast cost to benefit the neighbourhood in which it stands; but it has failed of its purpose, and to the inhabitants of Bethnal Green and Shoreditch the Columbia Market suggests, empty as it now is, a spot which might be made of inestimable value to the working people in that crowded and poor part of London.

A GREAT FAIRY PALACE.

A great fairy palace might rise in its place, which could be made a palace of delight to the poor neighbours. It need not be a very costly affair to turn it into a place where the recreation and amusement I have been describing might be carried on. We can picture to ourselves the vast hall, warm and bright, and the working man and his wife sitting or walking about listening to music; she with her sleeping baby on her lap, and he smoking in a bright, fresh open space, where there would be warmth, comfort, and ventilation. Its endless rooms and courts could afford amusement and instruction, if needed, to the younger folks, and elsewhere we could have proof of the harmlessness and the happiness of dancing. It is impossible to describe the capacities of such a place for good, or to enumerate the various healthy pastimes which its great roof could cover. Gymnasiums, swimming-baths, lecture-rooms, concert-rooms, could be congregated round the great hall, the centre of the light and life of the building. East London owes a great deal to the munificence of a kind-hearted Irishman who has given largely to help to improve the dwellings of the people. Is there no one to perfect the gift, and present Columbia Market to the people? It would be difficult, nearly impossible, to exaggerate the blessings it would confer, and the gift would be an everlasting sign of the sympathy that should always exist between the rich ones of the earth and those who "labour and are heavy laden."

Who is there who will respond to this appeal, and materialise the thought-creation of Lady Jeune?

SOME ENGLISH LABOUR LEADERS.

BY MISS WILLARD.

In *Our Day* for April, Miss Willard writes a sketch of some English labour leaders. She says the Labour Movement in Great Britain is in advance of that in America. She chooses as her quartette John Burns, Tom Mann, Ben Tillett, and Keir Hardie. Miss Willard says that:—

One of the foremost leaders of political movements in England stated in private conversation a few days ago, that beyond question John Burns would be in the Cabinet before ten years, perhaps within five or three, for the working-men's movement is making tremendous progress.

Of Tom Mann, she says he is in favour of the temperance movement, but not so strongly as Mr. Powderly. She earnestly wishes he were. It would give a great impulse to the reform. Of Ben Tillett, who is the only one of the four whom she has seen, she says:—

He is a small man of slight figure with a noble head and brow, clear blue eyes, frank and kindly as a child's, and the most earnest manner. His address was more comprehensive than that of the cultivated speakers who had preceded him, for in a few trenchant sentences he set forth the relation of heredity to the temperance reform, outlined the scientific aspect of the problem, also its relation to political economy, to finance, to human life, to society, and to the individual. Nearly every sentence was punctuated with applause, and everybody must have gone away saying, "We did not know that working-men were so endowed in brain and eloquence."

Of Keir Hardie she writes appreciatively, quoting the following remark of his as illustrative of the splendid persistence of the man:—

I learnt shorthand in the pit when I had a little spare time; I got my pit lantern and smoked the white stone wall, and then sketched the shorthand characters on it with a pen.

THE ROYAL ROAD TO LANGUAGES.

PROGRESS OF THE "SERIES METHOD."

THE striking success of M. Gouin's Series Method of teaching foreign languages has caused a large number of teachers seriously to apply themselves to introducing the system in their schools and classes. As was mentioned in February, further training courses were established in London. The success achieved, and the sweet reasonableness of many of M. Gouin's arguments naturally led many professors to investigate seriously the propositions laid down in his book, "The Art of Teaching and Studying Languages." But the question, of all others, of course, has been whether and how far the principles which are therein set forth are applicable to class teaching in the present schools. Many of those who admitted the scientific basis of M. Gouin's researches have not at once been able to see quite clearly how the principles are carried out in detail in actual teaching. It was with the idea of developing down to the smallest details the exact practices to be followed, that the training courses for teachers by Mr. Howard Swan and M. Victor Bétis, the translator of M. Gouin's book, were established. The first of these courses was that carried on at Gray's Inn in August last year, of which a notice has already appeared. A second course has been just held during the Easter holidays at Essex Hall, Essex Street, Strand, from April 4th to 14th, attended by about fifty teachers. It was found, however, that many schools only broke up after this date, so that a third course was carried on immediately following this, from April 18th to 28th for ten days on the mornings at the same place; and this was attended by about thirty teachers, comprising many professors of languages in large schools, several head masters and mistresses, and a principal of one of the largest training colleges. Both courses were followed with the greatest interest by the teachers, who were thus able to obtain exactly what was wanted, in demonstration of the process followed. These last two courses also dealt with that important part of the teaching on all advanced classes, namely, the teaching of literature. In addition, the better teaching of other subjects such as writing and reading, arithmetic, geometry, music and science were dealt with, utilising the principles enunciated in M. Gouin's works, and applied in these other branches of education.

In all about 120 teachers have followed the various courses. Many schools have adopted the Series Method for teaching French and German, and a few have already attempted to apply it also to Latin, on the lines suggested by M. Gouin's book. Other teachers who have not attended the training courses have also introduced the system tentatively. It is due, however, to say that the method, to be applied properly, requires a great deal of skill on the part of the teacher, with exact knowledge of all the practical details of class teaching—all this means training; and from considerable experience, it has been found that those who have had some training never realise all the points nor obtain the maximum effect. Teachers who have attended the courses are now holding classes in Halifax, Huddersfield, Leeds, Leicester, Exeter, St. Leonards, Eastbourne, Brighton, Hampstead, Cornhill, Clapham, and Bedford Park. After the Easter course a class demonstration was given in public by the kindness of Miss N. C. Pryde at the Bedford Park High School for Girls, at which teachers from England, Ireland, Scotland and America, and a representative from the Hungarian Government attended.

As promised, an evening training course will be held

in London in May, from the 16th to 31st, at 7.30 p.m. at the Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, when the above-mentioned course of lectures and demonstrations will be repeated.

My readers will hear with pleasure of the widespread recognition of this interesting system. I understand that the Municipal Council of Paris have voted a sum of 15,000 francs for the establishment of a School of Living Languages in Paris, of which M. Gouin has been appointed director.

A second book by M. Gouin, entitled "A First Lesson," is, I am told, in the press, and will be published in a week or two by Messrs. Philip and Son, Fleet Street.

The interest that has been excited in America has been even greater than in England, and I understand that the Minister of Education in Washington has nominated Mr. H. Swan and M. V. Bétis Hon. Vice-Presidents of the Department Congress of Secondary Education to be held in Chicago this year.

Many criticisms have been made that the Series Method is only applicable to private pupils, and that it is not so likely to be successful in larger classes in boys' schools. Although the experiment was successfully made in France at the Ecole Normale d'Instituteurs at Paris by M. Gouin, as testified by the certificate of M. Lockroy, in order to overcome any remaining doubts, M. Bétis has arranged with the head master and governors of Trent College, near Nottingham, an influential boys' school, to re-organise their modern language teaching on the new method, and will personally conduct the classes for a few months; after which a definite School of Languages for adults in London will be ripe for organisation.

AN AMERICAN'S CRITICISM OF M. GOUIN.

In the American *Educational Review* for April, Mr. Findlay has an interesting article upon this subject. A good deal of it is due to M. Gouin, whom he describes as a one-idea man endowed with extraordinary strength of will, with unflinching industry and narrowness of vision. He attributes the fact that M. Gouin's book has reached a second edition to the sensation caused by THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS. He urges teachers to purchase the book not only because of the many grains of truth which it contains, but the vigour and originality of its attack will make the language teacher to think for himself. First, M. Gouin forces us to consider what is the fundamental question with regard to speech. He makes us work back to the beginnings of mental life. He argues, that whatever success has attended M. Gouin's system is largely due to the fact that the pupil and the teacher speak only in the foreign language. Let us give this extraordinary teacher his due, says Mr. Findlay; he is, probably, the first teacher in France, and almost the first in England, to follow the maxim, avoid translation. He recognises that foreign speech along with native speech is the expression of thought by words and not the expression of some words by other words. Mr. Findlay says it is interesting to note how much this view on languages is influencing instruction in the United States:—

The question raised by M. Gouin demands much deeper investigation and more elaborate experiment. Our new science of physiological psychology must come to our aid, and tell us what it can about the processes of hearing and writing. As I at this moment write this page, I say every word within myself; the reader, if he is not an Englishman, will also say the words as he reads; if he is an Englishman he will probably do so; but he may not. Investigation from this standpoint will settle for us whether the eye or the ear is to be chiefly employed in imparting a foreign language. Closely associated with this inquiry is the question of the relation of ideas to words.

A BOLD ASTROLOGER.

MR. RICHARD BLAND, of 31, Francis Street, Hull, is a bold astrologer. He believes in his science, and he is not afraid to put his claims to a practical test to all who are thus interested. He writes:—

Few tests are made public that can be called satisfactory, for although every condition of the test may have been religiously complied with, and the result have been thoroughly satisfactory to the few who have known all the facts of the case, yet their numbers are so few that the bulk of the public who may have the report given to them are not satisfied, because they or their personal friends cannot directly test any of the particulars of the report.

I submit a test in which this objection is very largely reduced, in that it applies to a greater number of personal experiences. The test I submit applies to an average of one person in every ninety this world over.

This statement is based upon *only* one astrological doctrine. There are various others, covering a much greater field.

Here is a distinct statement, that I am prepared to abide by, without any desire to shirk, either by explanation or alteration.

All persons born on the 4th of October, in any year, would be subject to trouble about Christmas, 1892. These troubles would be varied according to their individual natiivities and the "directions" or progress of the planets therein. A good direction would largely overcome the evil I name, and make them partial exceptions; but I question if any born on this date would be totally exempt. If their natiivities gave a tendency to sickness, then the trouble would be sickness; if financial loss, then financial loss it would be; if death of relatives, then death would east his pall over them.

It would be necessary to have each individual nativity to specify the nature of the trouble in each case, but trouble of some kind all those persons born on October 4th, in any year, would have about Christmas last.

I also assert that, for the early part of 1893, those born in any year on October 5th would have trouble end of January; on October 4th, trouble end of February; on October 3rd, trouble middle of March; on October 2nd, trouble end of March.

Now I challenge those whose birthdays fall on these dates to say whether or not this astrological prediction has been fulfilled in their case.

So far Mr. Bland. I shall be very glad to hear from readers on the subject. The only person I know whose birthday falls on October 3rd had two children down with whooping cough in the middle of March, but that may only have been a coincidence.

I am still wanting birth-moments of four more persons sufficiently well-known to make their horoscope interesting to the public, as subjects for the test.

Jules Ferry.

THE French magazines are naturally full of Jules Ferry. In the *Nouvelle Revue Internationale* of April 1, "Denise" thus characterises the late French President:—

Ferry must be judged by his deeds, his real merits. He had a practical mind of rare clearness, and a profound knowledge of constitutional law, legislation and finance. He was, besides, an artist in the full acceptance of the word; he made his personality felt quite naturally. One felt he was a force; he ruled one against one's will. As such, too, he was judged by Castelar, M. Thiers, and Jules Simon. They all recognised in him the supreme quality of the statesman: perseverance, obstinacy in his ideas, an eloquence that was just, instantaneous, severe, always ready, always precise and documentary, as if he had just come from a study of the question that he had to deal with on the spur of the moment. He was also a prime minister in the widest, truest, and most absolute sense of the term.

Wanted, a Boy-Child!

I SHOULD be glad if any of my readers knows of a well born, well-bred, healthy, and well brought-up boy-child, without parents or other encumbrances, who could be adopted without difficulty, or without risk of being reclaimed afterwards by his kinsfolk. If so, I know of a married lady without children of her own, who is anxious to adopt a little boy, if she could come across one who was eligible. She is a personal friend of mine. She mentioned the wish to me last month; and as I had no spare youngsters on hand, I promised to put a paragraph into this month's REVIEW. If, therefore, any one knows of a boy-child answering the above description, may I ask him or her to communicate with me?

Land-making in South America.

Timchi, the British Guiana Quarterly, publishes an interesting paper by James Rodway, entitled "The Struggle for Life in the Swamps." It is a very interesting paper, giving a wonderful account of the way in which plants stifle each other in the swamps. The giant razor grass and the floating island grass seem to be monarchs of all that they survey. On the sea coasts, however, the mangroves and the courida tree are Nature's engineers, creating breakwaters and building up new land. The courida tree feeds itself by a dense mat of roots something like a double harrow in appearance. So energetic are these trees that in thirty years they have created an island two miles long by one broad—created by a little elevation raised on a sandbank by the wreck of a schooner named the *Davoutless*. Some courida seeds were in the wreck of the schooner in 1862, and to-day Davoutless Island stretches two miles in length, and is growing every year. At Courabanna Point an area of a dozen square miles has been recovered from the sea by the action of the courida tree.

A Famous Woman Sculptor.

IN *Lippincott* there is an illustrated account of St. Louis, and a short paper about Kühne Beveridge by Gertrude Atherton. Kühne Beveridge is an American sculptress, who is only twenty-seven years of age, but whose work is considered to be the best produced by any woman in that art:—

With time, and the experience and enlargement that come with time, we may predict almost anything of her, place no limitations on our hopes of her future, of what may be achieved by this remarkably endowed personality; and personality, after all, is genius. Altogether, one can say, without enthusiasm and with cold regard for truth, that in Kühne Beveridge we have one of the most extraordinarily endowed girls that America has yet produced. Only a few years of hard study are required to place her unassailably in the front rank of the world's great women.

The Studio.

WE have to welcome a new monthly in the shape of the *Studio*. Judging from the first number (April), the magazine will be an excellent one, especially for those interested in the arts and crafts. Mr. Gleeson White, the editor, is already well known as a writer on design and the applied arts, and his magazine is admirably printed, and illustrated in process.

THE *Preussische Jahrbücher* for April contains an article on the "Introduction of a Universal Language into the Schools," by Professor A. Schröder, who contends that English ought to be taught in every German school.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

By MISS WILLARD.

In the *Young Woman* for May, Miss Willard writes a charming character-sketch of Lady Henry Somerset. It is so brief that I do not wish to quote much from it, but there are some passages which are due to my readers.

LADY HENRY AS SHE IS.

Here, for instance, is Miss Willard's picture of Lady Henry at home:—

Seated in one of the great windows of the Priory at Reigate, looking out upon the somewhat conventional lawn that undulates restfully to the hills near by, is a lady in the early prime of life, of figure inclined to *embonpoint*, clad in a becoming but unpretentious black silk gown, on which she wears the little bow of white ribbon, emblem of the Women's Temperance movement to which she is devoted. A noble, well-set head, carried with gentle dignity; dark hair that turns to chestnut in the sunshine, simply coiled and waved above a low, broad, thoughtful forehead; arching brows that betoken great sensibility and genuineness of character; eyes sometimes dark brown, at others chestnut—roguish, pathetic, eloquent, according to the impulse or situation of the hour; cheeks with the English flush of health or exercise; a nose not Roman, but determined; lips whose smile is a reflection of the bright kindness of her eyes,—a face indeed full of the charm of intellect, culture, and good-will,—this is "Lady Henry Somerset at home."

THE VOICE FROM THE DEPTHS.

Here is another passage which tells of the transformation which took place in Lady Henry's life. It came about one day when she was seated under a great elm on the lawn at Reigate, after she had been reading many books of a more or less sceptical nature:—

Lady Henry Somerset seemed to hear a voice in the depths of her soul, and it said, "My child, act as if I were, and thou shalt know I am." She had never before been conscious of anything so clear, so true, as this voice of God speaking to her inmost spirit; she wondered, and was glad. Rising from the rustic seat where all alone she had been pondering on the mysteries of being, she walked over to her pretty rose-garden near by, and stood there in the sunset, enjoying the fragrance and quiet of the place, and the purity of the open sky; while still the voice sounded in her heart. Later on she went to her room in the Priory, and, sitting by the window as the twilight gathered, she thought much of life, much that could not be translated into words; perhaps the poet's lines might best express her meditations—

And yet is life a thing to be beloved,
And honoured holily, and bravely borne.

Taking her New Testament from the shelf where it had long lain undisturbed, she read at one sitting the Gospel of St. John, and then enjoyed a night of sweet, refreshing sleep. The next morning she told her friends something of what had happened, and that she should not carry out her summer plans of gaiety, and travel.

THE CALL TO TEMPERANCE WORK.

A few days later she went with her son to Eastnor Castle where she remained for years studying the Bible and working among her tenantry. She soon saw that intemperance was the greatest curse of the estates of which her father's death had left her mistress one year before. She held a temperance meeting, and gave her first address to the little group that gathered in the schoolroom she had established near the castle gate; and there she signed the pledge, as an example to her servants and neighbours, and was followed in so doing by forty of those present. From this she went on, giving Bible readings in the kitchen of a farmhouse near the castle, building mission rooms, employing evangelists and Bible-readers, and speaking in the religious and temperance meetings of the village constantly herself. Here she passed her novitiate as a Christian temperance worker, made her experience, and gained the mastery of herself in public address.

Miss Willard recalls the fact that Lady Henry is partly of French extraction, her mother being a grand-daughter of one of Marie Antoinette's maids of honour. Miss Willard concludes her article by saying of Lady Henry that:—

Very few women have wrought so much for good in space so brief; we are but at the beginning of the story, and if life and health are spared for twenty years, it will be written that while the men of England had their Shaftesbury, its women had their Somerset.

GOOD RESOLUTIONS FOR IRISH LANDLORDS.

THERE is a remarkable article in the *Lyceum* entitled "The Landlords' Vocation," which is compiled from a book published by the Rev. Dr. Madden, of Trinity College, in the year 1738. Dr. Madden called his book "Reflections and Resolutions Proper for the Gentlemen of Ireland." These Reflections were re-published in 1816 by Thomas Pleasants. The editor of the *Lyceum* summarises the book, and gives the resolutions. I have not room for the summary; but the resolutions are worth while quoting as indicating what was believed by some of the most observant students of Irish social economy, both in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, to be the way of salvation for the landlord. The *Lyceum* says that even now it is not too late for the landlords to find salvation if they will only take the advice which Dr. Madden and Mr. Pleasants pressed upon their predecessors. The resolutions are as follows:—

That as landlords in this poor Kingdom, we will do our utmost in our little spheres to remove the defects and difficulties which we find our people and country, and particularly our own estates and tenants, lie under.

That we will build on our estates and encourage all our tenants to do so.

That we will plant and improve ourselves and do our best to make our tenants follow our example by all proper encouragement.

That we will, with all possible care, set forward and encourage every useful manufacture among our tenants, and especially that of Linen.

That we will oppose and discourage all ill customs that destroy frugality, thrift, and industry in our tenants.

That we will plant our estates as thick as possible, and never lose an industrious farmer whom we can keep by reasonable encouragement.

That we will, as fathers and masters of families, regulate our conduct and our expenses, as shall be most conducive to the service of Ireland and the good of our posterity.

We resolve, therefore, as fathers and masters of families, to use no sort of clothes and furniture which are not manufactured in Ireland.

Coursing in California.

In the *Californian Monthly* for April there is an article on "The Greyhounds of the Pacific Slope." The writer says that the Californian Greyhound is much superior to its English ancestor. This being the case, it is not surprising that the imported English hound has always been beaten in California.

The Merced hare is smaller and swifter than his English cousin. He will average about 5½ lb. to 6 lb., while the English hare will average 8 lb., and sometimes reaches 11 lb. The English hare feeds on green and succulent food, and is therefore soft and juicy, and a great delicacy for the table; the Merced hare, on the contrary, is dry and hard and grained. Owing to the lack of moisture in his food, he travels long distances to water, and thereby keeps himself in good running trim. Another reason why the jack-rabbit is swifter than his English cousin is because his powers of endurance are continually being put to the test by his natural enemy, the coyote, who is a fast runner himself.

MRS. BESANT'S THEORY OF REINCARNATION.**THE SOUL AFTER DEATH.**

MRS. BESANT, in *Lucifer*, continues her interesting series of papers, entitled "Death—and After?" She says:—

THE SOUL AS PILGRIM.

Let us try and take a general view of the life of the Eternal Pilgrim, the inner Man, the human Soul, during a cycle of incarnation. Before he commences his new pilgrimage—for many pilgrimages lie behind him in the past, during which he gained the powers which enable him to tread the present one—he is a God, a spiritual Being, but one who has already passed out of the passive condition of pure Spirit, and who by previous experience of matter in past ages has evolved intellect, the self-conscious mind. But this evolution by experience is far from being complete, even so far as to make him master of matter; his ignorance leaves him a prey to all the illusions of gross matter, so soon as he comes into contact with it.

THE OBJECT OF INCARNATION.

The object of a cycle of incarnation is to free him from these illusions, so that when he is surrounded by and working in gross matter he may retain clear vision and not be blinded by illusion. Now the cycle of incarnation is made up of two alternating states: a short one, called life on earth, during which the Pilgrim-God is plunged into gross matter; and a comparatively long one, called life in Devachan, during which he is encircled by ethereal matter, illusive still but far less illusive than that of earth. The second state may fairly be called his normal one, as it is of enormous extent as compared with the breaks in it that he spends upon earth; it is comparatively normal also, as being less removed from his essential Divine life, he is less encased in matter, less deluded by its swiftly-changing appearances. Slowly and gradually, by reiterated experiences, gross matter loses its power over him and becomes his servant instead of his tyrant.

THE AFTER LIFE.

In the partial freedom of Devachan he assimilates his experiences on earth, still partly dominated by them—at first, indeed, almost completely dominated by them, so that the Devachanic life is merely a sublimated continuation of the earth-life—but gradually freeing himself more and more as he recognises them as transitory and external, until he can move through any region of our universe with unbroken self-consciousness, a true Lord of Mind, the free and triumphant God. Such is the triumph of the Divine Nature manifested in the flesh, the subduing of every form of matter to be the obedient instrument of Spirit.

WHAT A MAN SOWS THAT SHALL HE ALSO REAP.

It is very significant, in this connection, that every Devachanic stage is conditioned by the earth-stage that precedes it, and the man can only assimilate in Devachan the kinds of experience he has been gathering on earth.

But if the sower has sowed but little seed, the Devachanic harvest will be meagre, and the growth of the Soul will be delayed by the paucity of the nutriment on which it has to feed. Hence the enormous importance of the earth-life, *the field of sowing, the place where experience is to be gathered*. In Devachan the Soul, as it were, sifts and sorts out its experiences; it lives a comparatively free life, and gradually gains the power to estimate the earthly experiences at their real value; it works out thoroughly and completely as objective realities all the ideas of which it only conceived the germ on earth. Thus, noble aspiration is a germ which the Soul would work out into a splendid realisation in Devachan, and it would bring back with it to earth for its next incarnation that mental image, to be materialized on earth when opportunity offers and suitable environment presents itself. For the mind-sphere is the sphere of creation, and earth only the place for materializing the pre-existent thought. And the Soul is as an Architect that works out his plans in silence and deep meditation, and then brings them forth into the outer world where his edifice is to be builded; out of the knowledge gained in his past life, the Soul draws his plans for the next, and he returns to earth to put into objective material form the edifices he has

planned. The objective manifestation follows the mental meditation; first idea, then form. Hence it will be seen that the notion current among many theosophists that Devachan is waste time, is but one of the illusions due to the gross matter that blinds them, and that their impatience of the idea of Devachan arises from the delusion that fussing about in gross matter is the only real activity. Whereas, in truth, all effective action has its source in deep meditation, and out of the Silence comes ever the creative Word.

AN ENIGMA INDEED.**WAS IT THE BABY'S GHOST?**

IN *Good Words* Mr. W. Canton publishes a very remarkable article made up of extracts from letters of a friend now dead. This friend lost his first child when she was six weeks old, just before the death of his first wife. He married again and had another little daughter, who lived to be three years and then died. The curious thing about this child was that she always insisted that she had a little baby as a plaything. Her father wrote:—

Lately she has taken to nursing an invisible "iccle gaal" (little girl) whom she wheels about in her toy perambulator, puts carefully to bed, and generally makes much of. This is—"Yourn iccle baby, pappu, old man!" if you please. When I sit down this accession to the family is manifest to her on my right knee; and she sits on my left and calls it a "nice lovely iccle thing." When she goes to bed, and when she has been tucked in, she makes place for "yourn iccle baby," which, of course, I have to give her with due care. It is very odd to see her put her hands together for it, palms upward, and to hear her assurance, "I not let her fall, pappu."

At first they did not think much of this fancy of hers, but her persistence in the reality of this child made some impression upon their minds, as will be seen by the following extract; but it was not until the little girl herself died that the father saw the spirit form of his first-born lying by the side of his dying daughter:—

"I told you about her invisible playmate. Both N. [his wife] and I have been wondering whether the child is only what is called making-believe, or whether she really sees anything.

"If I rest my foot on my right knee to unlace my boot, she pulls my foot away.—'Pappa, you put yourn foot on yourn iccle baby.' She won't sit on my right knee at all until I have pretended to transfer the playmate to the other.

"My poor darling is dead! I hardly know whether I am myself alive. Half of my individuality has left me. I do not know myself.

"Can you believe this? I cannot; and yet I saw it. A little while before she died I heard her speaking in an almost inaudible whisper. I knelt down and leaned over her. She looked curiously at me and said faintly, 'Pappa, I not let her fall.' 'Who, dearie?' 'Yourn iccle baby. I gotten her in here.' She moved her wasted little hand as if to lift a fold of the bed-clothes. I raised them gently for her, and she smiled like her old self. How can I tell the rest?

"Close beside her lay that other little one, with its white worn face and its poor arms crossed in that old-womanish fashion in front of her. Its large, suffering eyes looked for a moment into mine, and then my head seemed filled with mist and my ears buzzed.

"I saw that. It was not hallucination. It was there.

"Just think what it means if that actually happened. Think what must have been going on in the past, and I never knew. I remember, now, she never called it 'mamma's baby'; it was always 'yourn.' Think of the future now that they are both—what? Gone?

"If it actually happened! I saw it. I am sane, strong, in sound health. I saw it—*save it—do you understand?* And yet how incredible it is!"

Incredible indeed most people will think it, but the effect of that weird vision seems to have been very blessed to him.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE Y.M.C.A.

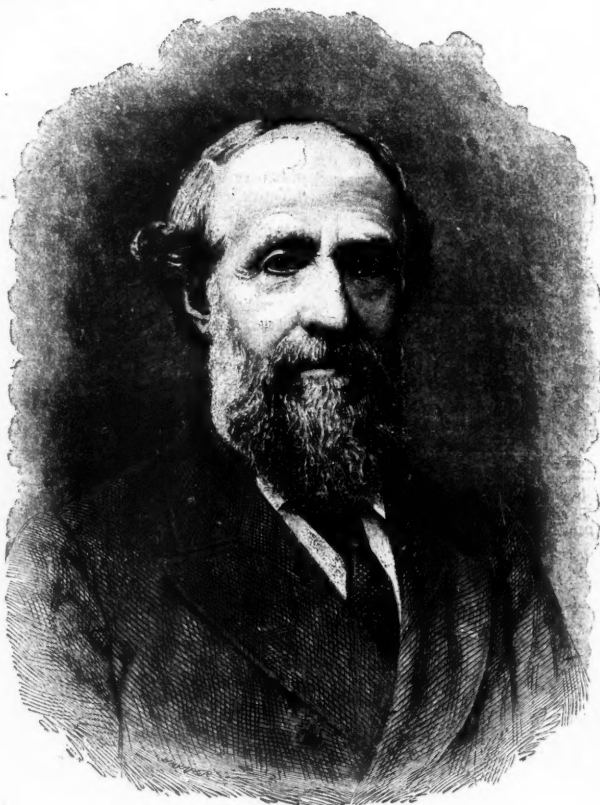
A SKETCH OF MR. GEORGE WILLIAMS.

THE *Sunday at Home* for April publishes a sketch and a portrait, which we reproduce, of George Williams, the President of the Young Men's Christian Association in London. He is the head of the great drapery establishment of Hitchcock, Williams and Co., in St. Paul's Churchyard. Five to six hundred persons dine in the house every day, and over a thousand workers are engaged in their factories. A chaplain performs daily service, Churchman and Nonconformist on alternate weeks.

Mr. Williams was born at Dulverton, in Somersetshire, in 1827. He came to London when he was fourteen, and shortly afterwards, while still a young man, he began the work which has since gone out into all parts of the world.

After he had been in St. Paul's Churchyard a very short time, he was much concerned about the moral and spiritual condition of the many thousands of assistants and clerks in the businesshouses of London. Many of them came from the country, like himself; and comparatively few of that period were connected with any church, or had the least concern about religious observances or moral conduct. The days had passed when the heads of firms resided at the places of business, and the young people in their employment, left to their own resources, were exposed to all the temptations of the great Metropolis. Finding a few young men of like mind, who retained the piety of their early years, it occurred to George Williams that good might result from the formation of a society for mutual improvement and for spiritual communion. In June, 1844, twelve young men met in his bedroom to talk the matter over, and to join in a prayer union. They there continued to meet, and from this small beginning sprang the "Young Men's Christian Association." They had doubtless much opposition at first, and had need both of patience and faith to carry out their purpose; but God prospered their efforts. It appears that Mr. Hitchcock himself, on hearing what was going on, was so struck, that he gave his attention to religious concerns, with the result that he himself became a leader and director in every good work. He is a leader in many efforts of Christian work and practical philan-

thropy. He is on the Committee of the British and Foreign Bible Society, and of the London City Mission, and a director or generous supporter of the Church Missionary Society, the Religious Tract Society, and many other institutions. He is President of the "Warehousemen and Clerks' Provident Society," the "Aged Pilgrims' Almshouses," and similar agencies have in him a liberal friend. But, above all, he is known as the Founder and President of the "Young Men's Christian Association," in itself one of our most important religious organisations, and the parent of many societies with the same objects, both throughout England and on the Continent.



MR. GEORGE WILLIAMS.

The Asclepiad.

THE *Asclepiad* this quarter is a very good number. I quote elsewhere what Dr. Richardson says as to cycling for women. There are several other articles, however, that deserve attention. The first article is given to Dr. Richardson's account of the success which has attended his absolute abstinence from using alcohol, even as a medicine, in the London Temperance Hospital. The sensational article of the number, however, is that in which Dr. Richardson parades all the evils to which man becomes liable through indulging in the pernicious practice of railway travelling. It would almost seem that the number of people which the railway has killed indirectly, in such a way as not to require a coroner's inquest, is immeasurably larger than

the numbers which it has killed by the sensational methods of railway accidents, properly so called. Running for trains, of course, holds the first place in the causes of the railway slaughter; but it is pressed hard by a multitude of other evils—the screaming whistle, the rush for the tickets, the general inconvenience, the disturbance of the mental system, the vibration of the seats, and the lack of ventilation, and all the other discomforts of railway travelling, are mentioned in such a way as almost to make the reader regret he was not in his grave before George Stephenson came into the world. The historico-biographical paper is devoted to Erasmus Darwin, while the scientific article deals with the theory of nervous atmosphere.

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WILLIAM PARKER SNOW.

I AM rather disappointed at the meagre response that was made to my appeal in the "Character Sketch" of the last number of the REVIEW. I have to thank a few friends who have sent me a few pounds for the old veteran who, I regret to say, has been seriously ill, but no provision has yet been made to enable him to close his days in peace.

I have received the following letter from Mr. Snow. His statement as to his corrections on a belated proof is quite correct:—

Your admirably written and most kindly-intended account of me, with an outline of my career, from material I hurriedly supplied at your pressing request after certain literary inducements held out to me, deserves my warm thanks. But, like all short memoirs or sketches by others of persons who have passed through a long and varied life, there are some portions needing amendment and slight alteration. The few corrections I made in a proof sent me it seems were overlooked; and, moreover, I had been and still am very ill. But, in saying this, I do not in the least alter the statement of the events related. Indeed, my own written narrative—part of which has often, more or less, appeared—goes into far minuter details, with extracts from my journals, diaries, and the voluminous correspondence I have had with eminent and other persons, and which they permitted me to use.

I feel it necessary to write this because of a letter received from the Missionary Society spoken of in the "Character Sketch"; also, on account of the extraordinary course of events, as concerns myself, following upon its publication.

First, as to the Missionary Society, the proof-sheet I returned you had an additional paragraph attached stating that my relations now and for some time past were of the most friendly kind, and that I had received open recognition, in most favourable terms of praise, of the original labours of myself and wife (lately deceased) in pioneering the work in and opening out Tierra del Fuego. What, however, appears in your truly excellent account was from the printed material and my published works previously, and which, in handing to you, I had no time to supervise. Moreover, owing to exigencies and losses, added to long illnesses in our advanced age, the Committee, as a body, and some few individually, have, on sundry occasions, rendered some small kind aid to us. This, however, has been as a personal act, and one that only necessity compelled me to accept. It was no part of that just restitution I had ever sought for the original losses and sufferings my wife and I had endured in return for the success we had procured the then Society—the forerunner of the present one, though virtually the same.

Still, as thirty-seven years have passed away, and I feel deep interest in their Fuegian labours, I should be sorry to re-open old sores, except when facts unavoidably come in as a part of my own history, or that of the region out there. Thus, I take the earliest opportunity, permitted by a renewed attack of severe illness keeping me much to my room and necessitating a doctor's attendance, to write this, and to say that my heart is warmly with the Society's officials and its work in Tierra del Fuego.

As regards the singular consequence to myself of that "Character Sketch" appearing, I may not say what I feel. I have lived nearly 76 years of as strangely-fated life as almost anyone could experience, and without a guide or real good adviser from my very earliest boyhood. Yet, born Englishman as I am, and my sires ever bravely serving their country, my poor father with his best blood, I feel astounded! With no desire of mine was my position made known; quite the contrary; but your kindly nature decided to do so. I had a premonition that aught of such would only bring a renewal of that ostracism many such as myself too unluckily experience, even, as is said in "Tom Brown's School Days," would be the case were "the Angel Gabriel to come down from Heaven," etc., etc., "against unrighteous vested interests" he would be

so served. Formerly, it used to be in England as the author in another place exhorts. He says:—

If you see man or boy striving earnestly on the weak side, however wrong-headed or blundering he may be, you are not to go and join in the cry against him. If you can't join him and help him, and make him wiser, at any rate remember that he has found something in the world to fight and suffer for, which is just what you have got to do for yourselves; and so think and speak tenderly of him.

That is not so now, particularly if experience and deep study have opened the eyes, but left one in far advanced age stricken, alone, and physically incapacitated.

Thus, old and helpless for work as I am, often do I wish it were in my power to be again among the uncivilized—especially if not "Christianized"—or back to some of the foreign lands always, even among the high and learned, courteously welcoming me. However, let it pass. Enough for me now to express to one or two dear and true friends—one of now forty-three years' standing—my whole heart's soul of warm thanks for the letters, even better than gold, sent to me.

I am, dear sir, yours faithfully,

Bexley Heath, April 30, 1893.

W. PARKER SNOW.

P.S.—I must add my expressions of admiration as to the illustrations copied from those I sent you; and also that of the deck scene, which, I aver, truly represents what occurred, so far as not being pictured at the time can give it.—W. P. S.

[Mr. Hals requests us to say that Mr. Curtice's Index, a second number of which has now appeared, was not based on Mr. Snow's scheme, but on one worked out by Mr. Hals.]

PRIZES.—COMPETITION FOR THE MONTH.

THE task of adjudicating upon the papers sent in for the prize offered for the best suggestions as to a series of prizes, has been extremely difficult. Nearly one hundred competitors sent in papers, many of which, of course, were of very small value, but there were about a score which showed careful thought, much reflection, and considerable ingenuity in suggesting topics calculated to excite thought and promote the objects of THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS. After almost deciding upon dividing the prize among the five best, I thought it better to look them over carefully once more and postpone the award another month. I apologize for the delay, but I wish to avoid any injustice.

The adjudication upon the papers sent in, calling attention to the mistakes in the Calendar for January 1, results as follows:—

Prize won by HENRY FOLJAMBE HALL, 41, Broomgrove Road, Sheffield.
Second in merit by D. LYON, 11, Billington Road, New Cross, S.E.
Third, E. D. COLLINSON, 51, Bootham, York.

For the competition for the March Calendar only thirty-three competitors have entered. Most of the manifestly incompetent have retired. The quality of the papers sent in by the survivors improving:—

This time the prize falls to

1. W. Culling Gaze, Fengate, Peterborough.

The next eleven competitors in order of merit are as follows:—

2. Miss Jessie Hay, 33, Abbey Street, Elgin, N.B.
3. Edgar B. Collinson, 51, Bootham, York.
4. "Veritas," 3, Avoca Terrace, Blackrock, Dublin.
5. A. Brooking, 8, Regent's Park, Heavitree, Devon.
6. "Dodo," Castle Hill House, Settle, Yorkshire.
7. Miss Cecile Lambert, 27, Blenheim Crescent, W.
8. "Kate Hakero," 28, Nassington Road, Hampstead, N.W.
9. Percy W. Hone, Glencairn Villa, Howard Road, Belminster, Bristol.
10. (Address omitted.)
11. "Nella," Park Farm House, Eltham, Kent.
12. A. Oldham, 20, St. John Street, Newport Pagnell, Bucks.

In deference to appeals that have been made to me by various Colonial correspondents who wish to take part in the competitions, I hope to publish a programme of prizes next month for several months ahead.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

I NOTICE elsewhere Mr. Swinburne's song, "The Union," and Mr. Fortescue's paper on the "Influence of Climate on Race." The rest of the articles do not call for lengthy notice.

RUSSIA AND AFGHANISTAN.

Captain Younghusband has an article which for the sake of effect is published in the form of a paper of a Russian officer discussing the ways and means of invading India. It deals almost entirely with the means of occupying Afghanistan. He thinks that the first step would be to occupy Herat, to overrun Northern Afghanistan, and then propose a peace with the Hindoo Kush as the frontier between the two empires. After a period of rest Russia would advance again and push her frontier up to the borders of India, thus taking possession of the whole of Afghanistan. Such a solution would, of course, be very good for us, for a more indigestible morsel than Afghanistan Russia never swallowed. The paper is carefully worked out with calculations as to the exact number of days it would take to occupy this, that, or the other point.

SAINT WILLIAM OF NORWICH.

Dr. Jessopp tells the story of St. William of Norwich. Fresh light has been thrown upon the life of this boy saint, said to have been martyred by the Jews, by the discovery of a twelfth-century document. It was one of the first pretexts which were seized upon in order to persecute the Jews, a persecution which has been going on more or less ever since.

ESOTERIC BUDDHISM.

Professor Max Müller carefully and with much painstaking sets forth his view of Madame Blavatsky. He does not think well of her on the whole, although he says he does not wish to deny that she caught a glimpse here and there of those wonderful philosophic traditions treasured up in the sacred books of the East. She never took the trouble to learn Sanscrit or Pali, and her informants must either have been entirely ignorant of these languages, or they must have imposed upon her credulity in the most shameful fashion. Professor Max Müller denies that there is any mystery about Buddhism. In conclusion, he appeals to younger men to take up the work of the publication of the sacred books of the East, of which he has already brought out forty-eight volumes. He says:—

That this collection of the sacred books of the East, brought out with the co-operation of the best Oriental scholars, will, for the future, render such aberrations as Madame Blavatsky's "Esoteric Buddhism" impossible. I know that it will continue to live and continue to do good as long as people continue to care for what they have hitherto cared most for, namely, religion—not only a religion, not only this or that special religion which they have themselves inherited, but for religion as a universal blessing, and as the most precious birthright of the whole human race.

THE HAWAIIAN REVOLUTION.

Mr. Theodore H. Davies states the case of the Queen as against the representatives of the annexation party. The trouble really arose out of the McKinley tariff, which struck a heavy blow at the Hawaiian trade, reducing the income of the sugar planters by a million sterling per annum. Mr. Davies admits that the Queen had attempted to violate the constitution, and that the

attempt justified the resistance of the people; but as nine thousand five hundred out of the thirteen thousand five hundred electors are Hawaiians, he does not think that there is the least reason to believe that they would approve of being annexed to the United States. He charges the annexationists with treason, and he rejoices to think that the American Government refuses to approve their crime.

AN IMPERIAL UNIVERSITY FOR WOMEN.

The Rev. Canon Browne does not like the prospect of women having an equal share in the management of the Universities of Cambridge and Oxford. Therefore he proposes that there should be formed a central senate which would set about establishing an Imperial University for women:—

Wherever throughout the whole range of the British Empire there should be an establishment giving what in the opinion of the central senate was a worthy course of higher education, there women might earn the degree of the Imperial University.

The appointment of a central council to watch and guide the higher education of women would clearly be an advantage. But it should be a council with power to make its opinions felt. This suggests a Royal Charter. And there is the special and great difficulty to be met, of the unwillingness of the two Universities, which do the most for the education of women, to grant to women degrees, because of the complications which this would introduce in residential universities. Out of that difficulty a ready way is to give to the central council the power to confer degrees upon women. If that were done, the central council would become the senate of the women's university, and women who obtained the degrees of this university would have some share in its management assigned to them.

Canon Browne may be right or may be wrong, but he is too obviously animated by a desire to avoid a frank recognition of the right of women to share equally with men in the privileges of the management of Oxford and Cambridge, that he cannot be regarded as altogether a disinterested critic.

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.

Mr. Townshend has a gossip paper concerning some incidents of cattle-ranching in the far West. Mrs. McClure describes the Agram mummy in which the Etruscan book was recently discovered. Mr. Dowling takes us a walk in Alexandria. Mr. Maitland praises Verdi's opera "Falstaff." He says:—

Whether or not the English public loses its head over "Falstaff," as it lost it over "Cavalleria Rusticana," there can be no sort of doubt as to the ultimate and enduring success of the opera. It is not of an age, but for all time, and the position of "Figaro" in the future is not more secure than that of the new work.

Lady Mary Wood translates copiously from Count Cavour's article in opposition to the repeal of the Union. Half a dozen notable books are described by half a dozen notable men. Mr. Theodore Watts describes Tennyson as a nature poet.

In the *Atlantic Monthly* Mr. Henry Van Brunt describes in glowing terms the World's Fair; Captain Mahan has an article upon Admiral Saumarez; Frank Bolles writes pleasantly upon "Individuality in Birds"; Mr. J. J. Greenough discusses the teaching of English at American Universities; while Henry Lee writes on Frances Anne Kemble, and Mr. Bliss Perry discourses upon "Hawthorne's Studies at North Adam."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

I HAVE noticed elsewhere the three most important papers in the *Fortnightly*—"Rome Revisited," "An Exchange for Gibraltar," and "A Jesuit Doctrine of Obedience." The *Fortnightly* is by far and away the most important of the reviews for May.

IRISH VIEWS OF HOME RULE.

The two first articles are devoted to the Home Rule Bill and what Irishmen think of it. Professor Dowden maintains to his own satisfaction that all that is articulate in Ireland is dead against the Home Rule Bill with the exception of the Parnellites and the Anti-Parnellites, who, although they may be lying low now, are certainly not lacking in capacity to give articulate expression to their approval of the Bill. Mr. Clancy discusses the financial clauses of the Home Rule Bill, and says frankly that he does not like Mr. Gladstone's arrangements either as to the amount of money which Ireland is to pay, or the method by which it is to be collected. The financial clauses of the Bill have aroused such general dissatisfaction in Ireland that most Irishmen believe that their effect would be to seriously prejudice, if it did not destroy, the chance of the Home Rule Bill proving successful.

IS THE UNIVERSE INFINITE?

Sir Robert Ball has a very interesting paper which will help the average man to form a better idea of the immensity of the universe. He ridicules the idea that we can lay any claim to having discovered the central sun of the universe in the small portion of space that is visible to us from this planet. There are a hundred million stars visible from the earth. The whole of the space in which these worlds lie is to the rest of space which lies beyond as a drop is to the Atlantic Ocean. He calls attention also to the fact that for every visible star that can be seen there must be millions of invisible and non-luminous stars. Just as the quantity of molten iron on the earth at any time forms but a very small fragment of the cold iron, so the luminous stars constitute an almost imperceptible fraction of the non-luminous worlds with which space is filled.

THE WEST INDIES IN 1892.

Lord Brassey describes his visit to the West Indies, and gives, on the whole, a rather pleasing account of these islands. He thinks that Jamaica might be utilised for colonisation purposes, but, on the whole, the West Indies must be left to the black men:—

Taking a broad view, these lovely islands are only suited to a tropical race such as the negroes, and for these they may be made an earthly paradise. Left to themselves, the people might rapidly degenerate. Under British rule we may, in a not-distant future, confidently hope to see the black population of our West India Islands living in prosperous circumstances, with all the markets of the world open to their useful products, good customers to the British manufacturer, bound to the British Empire by the strongest ties of gratitude, and raised to a condition of enlightenment and civilisation, only as yet attained by a few men who have been greatly favoured.

A REPLY TO MR. HERBERT SPENCER.

Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace concludes his paper and discusses whether individually acquired characters are inherited or not. Mr. Wallace summarises his contention as follows:—

I have now fairly met, so far as the space at my disposal will allow, the strongest arguments of the advocates of use-inheritance as a law of nature and as a factor in evolution. I have shown that the effects which it ought to produce in the case of mankind do not appear, and that breeders of animals do not recognise it as a factor to be taken account of. The

alleged cases of inherited habits or instincts supposed to be useless are shown in one case to be not necessarily so; while all such cases involve so many elements of uncertainty or ignorance that no conclusion of value can be drawn from them. The alleged difficulty of the origin of horns except by the inherited effect of blows and pressures, I have shown to be founded on error as to fact; and their origin by normal variation, and development where useful by selection, to be supported by the frequent occurrence of dermal excrescences in many animals. The case of the mammalian teeth has been shown to be quite explicable without use-inheritance, the mode of action of which is, in this case, itself inexplicable. Mr. Herbert Spencer's three main arguments to prove the inadequacy of natural selection have been fully discussed, and have, I venture to think, been shown to be entirely inconclusive, since they are either founded on comparatively unimportant and adventitious facts, or on a neglect of some of the most important conditions under which natural selection in its various forms comes into play.

CHATHAM ISLANDS AND THEIR STORY.

Mr. Forbes, the naturalist, has a very pleasant account of the Chatham Islands off New Zealand, which he visited in search of the remains of a gigantic bird called Pouwa, which 200 or 300 years ago was said to have existed in those regions. It was also reported to be the size of a cow. Mr. Forbes concludes his paper with a speculation as to the lost continent under the southern ice cap of the Antarctic Pole. He thinks that this continent formerly united South America and Africa with Australia. At that time it was not buried in ice, but enjoyed a warm and genial climate, and had vegetation sufficient for the sustenance of the various fauna.

SYNTHETIC CHEMISTRY.

Professor Thorpe writes a paper on Synthetic Chemistry, by which is understood the chemistry which manufactures substances from inorganic matter. Synthetic chemistry dates from the application of the atomic theory as an explanation of the fundamental facts of chemical affinity. It is to chemistry as gravitation is to astronomy. Professor Thorpe then gives us a survey of the progress made during the last fifty years in synthetic chemistry. He says:—

During the past half-century the chemist has succeeded in forming the active principles or characteristic products of many plants; he has built up substances which have hitherto been regarded as made only by the very process of living of an animal; and he has formed substances which were thought to be produced only by changes in organised matter after death.

Among the substances which the chemist now makes is nicotine—which is made out of coal tar and dissolved bones—tartaric acid, citric acid, alcohol and alizarine, which has destroyed the cultivation of madder, etc. In chemistry Professor Thorpe thinks the flood has only set in, and it is very far from having reached its high-water mark.

A PUBLICAN'S VIEW OF THE VETO BILL.

Charles Walker, Chairman of the Licensed Victuallers' Central Protection Society, writing on the Veto Bill from the trade point of view, thus summarises the more general objections which he has to the Bill. He says that:—

It would dislocate an industry employing two million people; that it would throw out of cultivation many thousands of acres of land now devoted to the growth of barley and hops for brewing and distilling purposes; that it would be imposed upon the nation by the Irish vote just at the moment when vast constitutional changes are being proposed which will deprive Irish representatives of the right to interfere in purely British affairs; that it will harass the moderate drinker without affecting the drunkards; and, finally, that the whole of the mischief which it will undoubtedly cause will be unredeemed by a trace of counterbalancing good.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

The *Contemporary Review* is not quite up to its usual mark this month. Professor Bruce's review of "Christ and Modern Theology" is noticed elsewhere, and so is Father Brand's rejoinder to "The Policy of Leo the Thirteenth."

THE DOCTRINE OF THE QUAGGA FOAL.

Herbert Spencer, in an article dealing with Professor Weismann's theories, refers once more to the famous doctrine of quagga foal, which asserts that the subsequent offspring of a mother bears trace of the influence of the father of her first child, even if all the subsequent children were by a different husband. Mr. Spencer adduces some facts and illustrations of this law, and says:—

In four kinds of mammals, widely divergent in their natures—man, horse, dog, and pig—we have this same seemingly anomalous kind of heredity made visible under analogous conditions. We must take it as a demonstrated fact that, during gestation, traits of constitution inherited from the father produce effects upon the constitution of the mother; and that these communicated effects are transmitted by her to subsequent offspring. We are supplied with an absolute disproof of Professor Weismann's doctrine that the reproductive cells are independent of, and uninfluenced by, the somatic cells; and there disappears absolutely the alleged obstacle to the transmission of acquired characters.

THE ANTISEMITIC MOVEMENT.

Mr. Whitman has an article upon the Antisemitic movement, in which he endeavours to hold the balance as even as he can between the Jews and their persecutors. He says:—

The exceptional fitness, in the face of tremendous odds in the battle of life—as it is waged to day—is the secret of the wealth and the power of the Jews on the Continent.

The Jew is the exploiter and wirepuller of the world, and as such incurs no small share of popular hatred:—

The noisy manifestations of Anti-Semitism are but the coarse outer shell of a deeper inner revolt of many against the materialistic tendencies of our age and their results: the gospel of "getting on" at any price and its accompaniments—arrogance, ostentation, vulgarity, heartlessness, and neglect of every moral principle.

FLOWERS IN SCULPTURE.

Mr. Dowling, in a paper entitled "A Garden in Stone," suggests that the artists employed in building our churches might do well to follow the example of the middle ages and carve their foliage from the living model:—

There is an abundance of plants in our woods and lanes upon which the carver can employ his skill, bearing dedications rendering them suitable after the fashion that, we suggest, may have dictated the choice of the medieval mason. The columbine, the convolvulus, the Lady's bedstraw, and Lady's slipper (*Lotus corniculatus*) are all adapted, and are part of the great flora bearing Mary's name; the tussilago and Lent lily are St. Joseph's worts; the ox-eye daisy, corn marigold, and common mallow are equally useful, and come from the Baptist's great garden, while the corn-flower recalls the father of the Saint. The great celandine of St. Clara, the buttercup, the corn-cockle (*Lychnis githago*), the groundsel, the holly, the sorrel (*Rumex acetosella*), and the forget-me-not are all ready to hand and pregnant with meaning. Our seaweeds too should be found in the churches around this seagirt isle, and the Ladywrack (*Fucus vesiculosus*) has pleaded for ages for the attention of the artist.

THE INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS ACT.

The Rev. A. A. W. Drew in a paper on "Industrial Schools and Juvenile Crime," says:—

The one great improvement which is most needed in order to complete the beneficent legislation of the Industrial Schools Act is to extend the age of control over both boys and girls from sixteen to eighteen years of age, so that after leaving industrial schools at the former age the managers may retain control over them until they reach the latter.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The first two papers on the Home Rule question say what every one expected them to say. The first of them is a careful reply to the criticisms of the financial policy of the Home Rule Bill, maintaining the many advantages of the scheme proposed by the Government. Mr. Lecky writes upon some aspects of Home Rule from his familiar point of view, and says nothing that is new. Sir Robert Ball describes the recent eclipse. Vernon Lee indulges in a May day dialogue on Socialism and other things.

THE NEW REVIEW.

The *New Review* opens with a posthumous paper by John Addington Symonds, on "Art Reproduction," and contains an appreciative estimate of Mr. Timothy Cole's engravings of the old Italian Masters. Mr. Symonds says that his is one of the most remarkable and successful attempts of recent times to popularise Italian art. Dr. Roose discourses, after the manner of doctors, on "The Propagation and the Prevention of Cholera." Björnstjerne Björnson concludes his short story on "Mother's Hands." His last word is: "We women must love in order to have faith."

PRESS AND PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Massingham takes advantage of the recent attempt of the Speaker to exercise censorship over Parliamentary sketchers, in order to call attention to the scandalously absurd and illogical method by which seats are allotted in the Press gallery. *Moonshine* and the *Lancel* have each one ticket. The *Globe* has six, while the *Star* and the *Westminster* have only one each. There are sixty-eight London Unionist gallery tickets, and only twenty-one Liberal. Mr. Massingham suggests that something ought to be done to redress these absurdities, and what that something should be he formulates under the following three heads:—

A more intelligent allotment of the limited space at the Sergeant's disposal would minimise the difficulty. This reform, however, is impossible so long as the system remains in the hands which now control it. At least three changes are conceivable. The House might, as the result of a preliminary inquiry into the relations between Parliament and the Press, take the matter into its own hands by the medium of a standing Press Committee. Or the Sergeant-at-Arms might fortify himself by regular consultation, either with the Gallery Committee or with some other representative body of journalists, or (and this perhaps would be the wisest plan) a new official might be appointed. This gentleman should be a Press Director, possessing the mechanical duties now exercised by the Sergeant-at-Arms without any powers of literary censorship.

A GOOD WORD FOR THE KANAKA LABOUR TRAFFIC.

The Bishop of Tasmania describes what he has seen of the labour traffic of the South Seas. He went out prejudiced against it, but is now fully convinced that it was a great blessing to the natives. He says:—

That the age of brutality is past, I feel certain; so far, at least, as Queensland and Fiji are concerned. I cannot answer for the practices of other nations. That the natives understand the whole question, and are drawn to our Colonies, I am equally certain. The best course, therefore, would appear to be to use this intercommunication as an engine by means of which South Sea Islanders may be gradually introduced to our modern civilisation.

A correspondent of the *Melbourne Argus*, last year, engaged himself as a hand on a labour vessel, and had preserved his *incognito*. His experience strongly confirms the view which I had independently formed: the regulations for recruiting were faithfully carried out, there was nothing to conceal or be ashamed of, and the natives, thoroughly understanding the terms, were glad to hire themselves out for work on the plantations.

THE FUTURE OF ENGLISH LETTERS.

Mr. W. M. Colles, of the Authors' Society, prophesieth smooth things concerning the coming good time when all literary men will be semi-millionaires:

Literature with its limitless influence upon the world will become recognised as the first of all the professions. No orator that ever lived could command half the audience possessed by the writer who captures the ear of this great new reading public. The great historians of the future, the great teachers, the great story-tellers will be millionaires. Distinctions, honours, rewards of every degree will follow—as they ever have followed—the material incidents of success. New reputations would succeed the old in quick succession. The rich rewards of letters would tempt the intellect of the world just as to-day the prizes of the professions tempt the flower of our manhood. An enormous influx into the ranks of literary craftsmen is inevitable, and a correspondingly enormous accession to the number of failures is certain. But, broadly, the fact that, as we have shown, for honest work in every branch of letters there is in the future a reward which may be incalculable, cannot but make for good.

WHAT IS A FAIR WAGE?

Miss Clementina Black, in an article under this title, points out the disadvantages of allowing any trade to be worked on the principle of paying starvation wages. If it were no longer to get work done at a price which would not support the worker, there would be a certain driving away of capital in some trades, and consequent diminution of employment; in others there would be the introduction of new machinery, which would lead to the reduction of selling prices, stimulating an increased demand for labour. Only in a very few cases would a rise in wages mean a rise in selling price.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Hon. Roden Noel gossips about the Cambridge "Apostles;" Lady Lindsay writes upon key-flowers; and Gerard Fiennes has a brightly written article upon rustic cricket. The article upon the position of the certificated teacher is noticed elsewhere.

NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* is exceptionally good this month. I noticed Alfred Austin's poem, Lady Jeune's paper, "The Amusements of the Poor," and the series of articles on "The Tory Press and the Tory Party" elsewhere, and also Mr. Sydney J. Low's explanation of the way in which Ulster is going to defeat Home Rule.

THE ENGLISH TONGUE IN THE FAR EAST.

Mr. George Curzon, writing on "The Destinies of the Far East," describes the position which Great Britain already occupies, which is chiefly, he tells us, due to the high personal character of the Englishman in the Orient. He says:—

Great as is the position which I have depicted as being enjoyed by Great Britain in the far East, I believe that it will be greater still. The improvement of existing and the creation of new means of communication is rapidly developing a solidarity between the East and the West which our grandparents would have deemed impossible. Fusion and not disintegration will be the keynote of the progress of the coming century. This task will be facilitated by the in-

creasing diffusion of the English tongue. Already spoken in every store from Yokohama to Rangoon, already taught in the schools of Japan and of Siam, already used by Chinamen themselves as a means of communication between subjects from different provinces of their mighty Empire, it is destined with absolute certainty to be the language of the far East. Its sound will go out into all lands, and its words unto the ends of the world. That this splendid future is no idle dream of fancy, but is capable of realisation at no indefinite period, none who have travelled widely in Eastern Asia will doubt. Moral failure alone can shatter the prospect.

THE ROMANCE OF THE NATIONAL GALLERY.

It was with a very pleasant surprise that I came upon this article by Mrs. E. T. Cook—the wife of the editor of the *Westminster Gazette*—who is well known as the author of the best, and, indeed, the only "Guide Book of the National Gallery." The article is extremely good, interesting, and full of appreciative, descriptive, well-informed gossip. It is a paper from which it is somewhat difficult to quote; but some idea of its spirit may be gained from the following passage:—

Time has, among other favours, done for us the work of discrimination. The best of all the centuries adorns the walls of our National Museum. It is the best only that survives. To us, in all our nineteenth century newness and vulgarity, it is given to inherit the mystery and magic of the old Greeks and Egyptians; the charming imagery of Raphael, filled with simple faith and sweet imagination; the quaint beauty of Botticelli, and of the early Florentines, whose art was a portion of their lives; the gay voluptuousness of the later Venetians; "the courtly Spanish grace" of Velazquez; the charming affectations of Sir Joshua, shown in the fair ladies whose portraits in their beauty once filled the halls of England. All is given to us, unsparingly.

It is a good thing to see ghosts any time, and especially such ghosts as those which Mrs. Cook describes in the National Gallery:—

The National Gallery is the natural haunt of such dreams. Sitting there, in the quickly-growing twilight, how easily it becomes peopled with ghosts, ghosts even more intangible than Reynolds'.

THE LONDON PROGRAMME FOR THE CONSERVATIVES.

Mr. C. A. Whitmore examines the next two articles on the Radical creed—(1) the Unification of London; (2) Taxing of ground rents and the acquisition of land for local purposes. Mr. Whitmore's idea is that the Conservatives should push on the creation of district councils, making the area of the district councils continuous with that of the Parliamentary borough. He thinks that, by levying the County rate in the City, and allocating certain City properties to general metropolitan uses, the metropolis at large would benefit, while there would be no need for destroying the City Corporation. After stating with less precision his views upon the questions at issue, Mr. Whitmore says that he thinks that if Conservatives will only deal reasonably with the County Council, there will be evolved two parties; the one Socialistic, the other non-political, laborious and zealous, which could be supported both by Liberals and Tories.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. H. D. Traill writes a story entitled "Two Proper Prides," and Mr. W. H. Mallock expounds his views upon "Capital—Fixed and Circulating."

THE *English Historical Review* contains a very valuable paper, by Sir Frederick Pollock, on "Anglo-Saxon Law." It is the substance of a lecture he delivered in March last year at the University of Oxford.

THE FORUM.

I HAVE noticed elsewhere Mr. Frederic Harrison's article on "The Decadence of Romance," and President Hyde's account of "Christian Reunion in Maine."

THE CORRUPT PRACTICES ACT.

Sir Henry James explains, for the benefit of American readers, the Corrupt Practices Act, which he had the chief share in passing. Sir Henry James, speaking after nine years' working of the Act, says, truly enough, that it has had a much greater measure of success than any one ever anticipated. Systematic corruption is apparently at an end. At the last General Election there was no case of bribery proved to have been committed so as to invalidate the election. No member since the passing of the Act has been unseated for bribery. Not a solitary victim has been entrapped, and no difficulty has been found in following and carrying out the prohibitory provisions. As a result, Sir Henry James says that the British elections are probably as pure as any in which representative Government exists.

Josiah Quincy describes the working of the Massachusetts Law, of which he was the author. He says that it has worked so well as to justify the introduction of similar legislation elsewhere. The experience of one campaign encourages him to hope that the enforcing of similar laws would raise the level of politics throughout the Republic. The law has been very well observed, there was no opposition, and there has been a considerable amount of public sentiment in its favour. The essence of this law is to bring the whole of the expenditure, by whomsoever incurred, within the scope of the law, and make it a matter of record and public concern. Mr. Bishop describes the inadequacy of the laws in various States, and strongly recommends the adoption of the leading principles of the English Corrupt Practices Act.

RUSSIAN JEWS AS IDEAL EMIGRANTS.

Miss Ida Van Etten praises up the Russian Jews who have emigrated to the United States as an earnest, industrious, and intensely interesting people. They have established trades unions of their own, and they are all Radical Socialists. They have founded a newspaper, whose editor is a remarkable orator both in the Jewish and English languages. They drink no intoxicants, and are a contented race. They discuss public matters, politics, political economy, philanthropy, and literature in dingy little coffee-houses. Crime among their number is almost at a standstill, and fewer Jews receive charitable relief than any other nationality. They are keen politicians, and intelligent, educated common-sense makes them the terror of the blatant demagogue and the political cheapjack.

ITALIAN SLAVERY IN AMERICA.

Dr. S. Merlino gives a very melancholy account of the condition of slavery in which many of the Italian emigrants spend their lives in America. The Italian emigrants are desperately poor, and they are exploited without mercy by Italian contractors. The brutality of the contractor baffles description. He pays them when he pleases, or does not pay them at all, as it suits him. He shoots them down in case they run away. When by good luck any of the wretches get their wages, they are swindled by bogus Italian banks, which appear to be constructed on the Liberator principle, and by lotteries which seem to be as great swindles as our racecourse. It is difficult to see what is to be done, for it is not easy to give legal protection to a population that is habituated to oppression and is so extremely poor.

THE INFLUENCE OF HISTORIC HOMES ON NATIONAL CHARACTER.

There is a slight but interesting article on "The Influence of Historic Homes on the English Character," by Lord Brabourne. He calls attention to the immense influence of the great English houses round which social life has crystallised for centuries, and shakes his head gloomily over the prospect of coming change, when the Americanisation of English society will have become so complete that people will no longer care to found a family or build a family seat.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The rest of the review is made up of articles chiefly interesting to American readers. Mr. Slade writes on the attractions and abuses of the Consular Service. According to him, it seems to stand very sadly in need of reforming. Mr. Palgrave, late editor of the *Economist*, gives an Englishman's view of United States investments in an article which is not particularly lucid. Dr. Rice describes the public schools of Chicago and St. Paul. Mr. de Navarro has an article on "Bimetallic Parity under a Gold Standard," while a "New Era in Party History inaugurated by the Democratic Triumph" is dealt with by Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, President Seth Low, of Columbia College, and Oswald Ottendorfer.

The Economic Review.

THE *Economic Review* for April contains several articles of considerable interest, especially to co-operators. Judge Hughes, in his paper on "Edward Vansittart Neale as Christian Socialist," means over the demoralisation which has set in among co-operators, who have reduced Christian Socialism, which he regarded as the crusade of the twentieth century, into another form of the race for wealth. Mr. Snell's paper on "Co-operators and Profit-Sharing" sounds the same note of lamentation. Mr. Snell concludes his paper by declaring that in the present day we have done with anything towards making better men, and that we only ask for legislation to help people to put money into their pockets. The "Ethics of Wills" is a plea for the introduction of the principle of legitimate gift into the English law. This is an unalienable portion, which is protected against arbitrary deed of gift in the man's lifetime, and which cannot be alienated from the children. Dr. Fry, who writes the article, is just enough to maintain that illegitimate children ought to be allowed to share in this inheritance. It is difficult to read his paper without feeling that the ethical development of the English race, as shown in its laws of inheritance, is by no means as Christian or as human as, say, the conscience of France. Dr. Fry speaks seriously and well as to the iniquity with which women are treated by most will makers. The paper upon the alcohol monopoly and Switzerland is noticed elsewhere. Mr. Otley calls attention to the immense importance of studying Christian ethics in the present day.

A WRITER in the *Juridical Review* discusses whether or not coroners' inquests, or a modification of them, should or should not be introduced into Scotland. It will be news to most English people to learn that coroners do not exist in Scotland, and that there is no inquest in cases of sudden death north of the Border. Mr. Renton, Procurator-Fiscal, discusses whether or not some system should be introduced which would avoid the defects of the English system while keeping its good points.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THERE are several articles of fair average interest in this number, but none calling for any special notice. I have noticed Mr. Fenn's paper on "The Art and Mystery in Fiction" elsewhere. The papers on the "Financial Situation"; "The Currency and the Democratic Party" by Mr. Bland, and "The Brussels Conference," by the Hon. Charles Foster, ex-Secretary of the Treasury, deal with the eternal Silver Question, with which I do not meddle. The articles on "The Revision of the American Pension List" and "The Faults of the Consular Service" are papers which will chiefly interest American readers.

CHARGES AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Director General Davis, of the World's Fair, reassures expecting visitors by the calculation that there are enough hotels built and building within a mile of the Exhibition to lodge 50,000 people every day. They do not think that it is possible that 200,000 non-residents will be in Chicago at any one time during the Exhibition. Among other attempts to supply visitors with habitation he mentions the Woman's Dormitory Association, which will provide accommodation for a thousand women. The capital is issued in ten-dol. shares, which entitles the holder to live twenty-five days in the hotel, which is an average of only 1s. 8d. a day. Chicago itself will contribute the great majority of the visitors to the Exhibition, just as Paris did at the Paris Exhibition, when it was proved that, out of a quarter of a million attendances on certain occasions, no fewer than 190,000 were inhabitants of Paris.

BRAIN SURGERY.

Dr. Hammond writes an interesting article on the way which accidents and research have proved what immense liberties may be taken with a man's brain without killing the man. A piece of iron was blown through a man's head from the base of the skull to the vertex, but the only result of the accident was that he became very profane—for which it must be admitted that he had some excuse. Another man has a piece of cast iron pipe driven through his head, entering just above the right eye and emerging at the other side in the middle of the skull. The pipe stuck out on each side of his head. He got better in eight weeks after the iron was taken out, but his memory was somewhat impaired—which is not to be wondered at. This leads doctors to believe that they can cut and come again at a man's brain much more than they formerly believed to be possible.

SHIPBUILDING IN AMERICA.

Naval-Director Hichborn gives some interesting particulars concerning the relative cost of building ships here and in America. To build the *City of Paris* in America would have cost 20 per cent. more than to have her built in Scotland. In case of small ships the difference is as much as 40 per cent. But that is not all; the victualling and the wages of a ship in America are much heavier than in Europe. Taking four sailing ships of 1500 tons burden, he found that the cost for wages and victualling for one month in America was \$874, in Britain \$600, in France \$540, and in Germany \$505. Mr. Hichborn's moral, of course, is that American shipping must be supported by bounties or subsidies.

BAD MOTHERS.

Mrs. Amelia Barr, in an article on "Good and Bad Mothers," takes occasion to give a piece of her mind to the American mother, who bears children but does not rear them:—

The world can do without learned women, but it cannot do without good wives and mothers; and when married women prefer to be social ornaments and intellectual amateurs, they may

be called philanthropists and scholars, but they are nevertheless moral failures, and bad mothers. Society has put maternity out of fashion also, and considering the average society woman, it is perhaps just as well. No children are more forlorn and more to be pitied than the waifs of the woman whose life is given up to what she calls "pleasure."

I regret to see that Mrs. Barr does not seem to see that it is impossible for mothers to keep their children blankly ignorant of the world into which they are born, and into which they will enter as soon as their mothers' backs are turned.

TWO ENGLISHWOMEN ON AMERICA.

Lady Grey Egerton describes her tour across the Canadian Pacific pleasantly, but without saying anything very remarkable. Her description of riding on the cow-catcher of a train is thrilling. Lady Sykes's paper is more remarkable; it contrasts New York in 1879 and 1893. She returned to it this year and was astounded with the change, in nothing so much as in the women and children. She says:—

Instead of American women being old at thirty they are now young at forty—they retain health and spirits and good looks, take plenty of exercise, and are consequently in the open air. The race of petted, delicate children, sitting up late and crammed with sweets and ice-cream, has given place to troops of rosy boys and girls, who go to bed early, have wholesome meals, and look as healthy and bright as the best of our English children at home.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. George Becker, of the United States Geological Survey, vehemently contests the doctrine set forth recently by an eminent man of science, that the world is as full of fire as an orange is of pulp, and that there is only a thin earth-crust between us and the molten interior. Mr. Becker is certain that it is almost solid to its centre. The Rev. Charles Dole's paper on "After Death—What?" is not very satisfactory, being almost as vague as the subject itself. The Hon. Robert Lowry explains why it is that the negro does not improve as a mechanic; and the Marquise de San Carlos has a gossip and pleasant paper concerning middle-class life in France. Mr. Edward Porritt has a brief paper on the movement for English Poor Law Reform.

The Arena.

The *Arena* for April is a fair average number. I notice elsewhere Mr. Hamlin Garland's paper on "The Future of Fiction"; Mr. Underwood's account of the automatic handwriting which comes through his wife's hand; Mr. Flower's protest against the burning of negroes, and his paper in praise of James J. Clark, the poet of the people. Professor Wallace continues his papers on "The Social Quagmire," and exhorts the people of Great Britain and America to turn their whole attention to the one point of rescuing the land from the reckless speculator. According to him this is the only way out of the difficulty. Mr. McCrackan describes "The Initiative in Switzerland," with which that democratic community has supplemented the *referendum*. Eva Valesh writes briefly on the "Tenement House" problem. She would have all garments that were not made in sweating houses labelled, rebuild the tenement quarter, enforce the sanitary laws, and exclude the pauper immigrant for at least a few years. Mr. Chester Reed objects to compulsory arbitration on the ground of the objection of interfering with the freedom and liberty of contract. Mr. Yarros explains what Anarchism is and what it is not, and Mrs. Starrett defends the kindergarten and similar methods of education in public schools.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE *Edinburgh Review* contains several interesting articles, but hardly any of them are over average merit.

MACKENZIE AND MASHONALAND.

The first place is given to an article upon "Mashonaland." It is on the whole carefully written by one who is neither optimist nor pessimist. I am glad to see that the writer does not forget to pay a well-merited meed of praise to the Rev. J. Mackenzie, the man who saved Bechuanaland for the empire. He says:—

On the whole, however, the prospect in South Africa is more cheerful than that in any other part of the continent, because of the existence of wide regions fit for European life and for agriculture, with mineral wealth sufficient to produce great consuming centres, which the farmer can feed. It is strange to look back only five years, and to listen in "Austral Africa" to what was then little more than a single voice raised in favour of the Imperial policy, now associated with the name of a later convert—Mr. Rhodes. English capital would not have ventured into these regions, and English miners would have feared to cross the border at Kimberley, if Montsiwa had been left a prey to the lawless outcasts of the no-mans-land, where the boundary was still undefined; and if a strong man had not dared the Boers from the plains of the Bechuana colony.

AN AMERICAN TRIBUTE TO THE BRITISH NAVY.

There is an interesting article upon Mr. Mahan's "The Influence of Sea Power upon the French Revolution." The writer says:—

Captain Mahan's very great merit is that he has so arranged them that their significance now shines forth, projected like an electric beam on the clouds of heaven, so as to compel the notice of all who come within its comprehensive sphere. Though written by one whom untoward circumstances have constituted a foreigner, and whom education has taught to regard English affairs with an impartial eye, the book is throughout a splendid apotheosis of English courage and English endurance, of English skill and of English power, the more splendid, the more glorious, as these are put forward not as matter of boasting or of laudation, but philosophically, scientifically, as illustrating propositions in naval strategy or in commercial war.

FONTAINEBLEAU.

This is a brightly written historical article, the keynote of which is struck in the following sentence:—

No public building in France appeals to the historical imagination more eloquently than the Palace of Fontainebleau. None awakens so rich and varied a group of striking associations; none is so thickly haunted with memories of the past; none is tenanted by the ghosts of so brilliant a crowd of famous men and women. It is a document to which twenty kings have set their sign-manuals, a chronicle in stone of the history of France, a dumb yet eloquent preacher of the mutability of human greatness.

A FRENCH NATURALIST.

This issue of the *Edinburgh* is a very French number; there are no fewer than three articles devoted to French subjects. One of them, dealing with "Philibert Commerson, naturalist"—

Claims a very high place in scientific research for a naturalist who, by some untoward fate, did not live to reap the harvest of his labours, and who has, to a great extent, slipped out of the remembrance of his successors. In Europe, though personally but little known, Commerson was recognised as one of the first botanists of the age. He was the correspondent of Linnaeus, the friend of Haller, the colleague of the elder and younger Jussieu. No explorer of the globe ever conveyed to Europe so large a number of valuable plants previously unknown; and his herbarium, which was deposited in the Jardin des Plantes, was of incredible richness.

FRENCH COLONIAL POLICY.

There is a very carefully written article upon "French Colonial Policy," based upon Deschamps' "History of the

Colonial Question in France," and M. Ferry's "Report on Algeria and Tonkin." The reviewer points out the causes which stand in the way of French colonisation, and concludes with the following friendly words:—

We trust, however, that many of these obstacles may be surmounted by those statesmen who are at work upon the reform and revival of French colonisation, seeing that the interest of England, as a near neighbour, cannot lie on the side of confining so restless a people closely within European limits. The spheres of transmarine dominion or influence possessed by France and England respectively are for the most part well separated, and where they seem likely to touch each other, as on or beyond the Siamese border, the English have far the stronger position.

RICHARD PROCTOR, THE ASTRONOMER.

The article upon Proctor's "Old and New Astronomy" is devoted to the memory of a remarkable man. The reviewer says:—

Proctor was, besides, an accomplished cartographer, and an excellent mathematician. His energy was astonishing. In twenty-seven years he wrote fifty-seven books; he played chess and whist eagerly and well; was no despicable pianist, and delivered lectures in several quarters of the globe. What was more to his credit, he did some really hard and really useful work in astronomy. His charting of Argelander's 324,000 stars was in itself a considerable performance; he annihilated by irresistible arguments the atmospheric-glare theory of the solar corona; determined, with extreme exactitude, the rotation-period of Mars; and insisted on some beneficial amendments in the official programme for observing the transits of Venus. His manner as a controversialist, it is true, was somewhat acrid.

PARLIAMENT AS HERO.

The article on the English Parliament is eloquently written by a writer who buckles to the task in the following fashion:—

The vicissitudes of its fortune, the struggles, the difficulties, and the triumphs of the English Parliament, when fully understood, appeal as strongly to the sense of romance as the woes and victories of a Caesar or a Cromwell. What can fire the imagination more than the thought that the reeve and his four men, mere unlearned village churls, without either authority or influence, who in Anglo-Saxon times attended the shire-moot to speak for their township, and to see "folk-right" done, were unconsciously giving life to a principle which was to affect the whole modern world—a principle the secret of which was undiscovered or ignored at Athens and at Rome, in spite of all the wisdom and all the ingenuity of the philosophers and politicians who thronged the areopagus or the forum?

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a gossipy article concerning the voyages of Lady Mary Cook.

The London Quarterly Review.

THE theological articles in this *Review* deal with the great enigma of human existence based upon Mr. Lilly's "Great Enigma," Mr. Greg's "Enigmas of Life," and Bishop Westcott's "Gospel of Life." "The Incarnation of Modern Theology" is a review of Mr. Strong's "Manual of Theology." Mr. Strong is examining chaplain to the Bishop of Durham. "The Church of Jerusalem and the Gentile Mission" is chiefly based on Mr. Slater's "Faith and Life of the Early Church." The biographical articles deal with William Cowper and Bernard de Clairvaux. "England in Egypt" is a very strong and vigorous plea for our doing our duty in Egypt. It is based on the books of Mr. Milner, Mr. Fraser Rae, and Mr. Lane-Poole. The article on "Some Socialist Leaders" is noticed elsewhere. The writer on "The State of Building Societies" explains the present conditions of the law, and urges that effective legislative measures should be taken to put the building societies on a safe basis.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Quarterly* is a fair average number. I quote elsewhere from the articles on the "Agricultural Depression" and the "Home Rule Bill."

SIR HENRY MAINE.

The first place in the number is devoted to the life and speeches of Sir Henry Maine. It is difficult to write an interesting article about Sir Henry Maine, for although a very learned man he was singularly colourless both in character and his writings. The reviewer says of him:—

He stood between the Asiatics, with their old-world contempt for precision in thought or continuity in action, and the people of England. In these official papers, as in his books, his skilful handling of the comparative method was constantly disclosing the latent affinities between things ancient and modern, between the origins of customs and institutions that have been at one time or another common to Asia and to Europe. It has been rightly declared possible to cite from his works a certain number of passages that have perhaps done more to arrange and extend our ideas upon this aspect of Indian society and politics than anything that has been elsewhere written or said upon the subject.

PIERRE LOTI.

Much the most interesting article in the *Review* is one devoted to that charming French novelist Pierre Loti. It is impossible to summarise it here; but the following passages will suffice to give an idea of the method of the reviewer:—

He has the divine gift of the poet, which, taking the commonest details of existence, lifts them up to the light until they grow transparent. Where the evil customs of French society have not spoiled his austere bringing up, he is free from the worst taint in that brilliant yet unsatisfying literature. He has enlarged its horizon, added a fresh chord to its somewhat exiguous music, and restored to the novel, which was dying down into conventional licentiousness, much of the charm and colour of romance. A master of style, superbly disdainful of literature, and signalling his entrance among the Forty by assuring them that he never reads; a confirmed pessimist, who flings in the face of Republicans and Utopians Leopardi's doctrine, "l'infinita vanità del tutto;" a French romance writer, whose tone is that of self-respect and propriety, even when the story he is telling would not always gain the prix Montyon,—such is M. Loti, and it would be hard to find his equal in the ranks which he so singularly adorns. Passive enjoyment, passive contemplation, yielding sorrow,—these make the Eastern temper, which is that of M. Loti.

FRESH LIGHT ON THE LAND OF CANAAN.

The article on the literary discoveries of the land of Egypt describes with considerable detail the information which has been unravelled from tablets found in Tell el-Amarna, concerning the condition of the land of Canaan in the fifteenth century, immediately before its conquest by the Hebrews. According to these tablets, the land of Palestine was practically under the dominion of Egypt. The tribe had a good deal of home rule, but their Egyptian viceroys or residents maintained as best they could a precarious authority. In concluding the article the writer calls attention to the urgent necessity for providing the safe housing of the treasures of antiquities now housed in the Ghizeh Museum. He says:—

In discussing the priceless treasures, archaeological and historical, of Egypt, we avail ourselves of this opportunity to point out—not for the first time—how ill-housed is the collection which contains the most ancient and the most valuable relics of the world's history. The Ghizeh Museum is positively unfit as a building for the purpose it now serves, and wholly unworthy of its contents; moreover, it is in a particularly inconvenient situation, separated from Cairo by the Nile, and inaccessible at certain hours in the middle of the day when the swing bridge across the river is open.

IN PRAISE OF ARBUTHNOT.

The literary article dealing with an English worthy is devoted to Arbuthnot, whom the writer regards as an almost perfect character. He says:—

Arbuthnot had the good taste of Addison, without his coldness; the affectionate heart of Steele, without his hot head. His satire shows none of the savage contempt with which Swift regarded mankind, and is equally free from the bitter personality and self-laudation which colour the verse of Pope.

THE HISTORIAN OF THE COUNCIL OF TRENT.

Fra Paolo Sarpi, whose monument has just been unveiled at Venice, gives occasion for an interesting account of one of the great men of the seventeenth century:—

The Venetian friar was the forerunner of the great men who created Italy in 1860 in spite of Pius IX. and his Curia. As the man who desired the liberty of the Church and the freedom of the State from priestly control, Italy has a right to claim him as one of her noblest patriots, and the harbinger of her liberty. It is an illustration of the vanity of human studies that one of the first natural philosophers of his age should now be chiefly known as the author of a history which is read by none but historians. But some compensation for this may be found in the recollection that it is principally for the beauty of his moral character, the purity, modesty, and impartiality which were found in company with a rare intellect, that a later age still takes pleasure in hearing the story of Father Paul.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The writer of the article on "La Hogue and Maritime War" expresses a hope that the Admiralty will cease building huge ironclads, and will arm its vessels with guns, which can be fired quickly. Unwieldy and slow-firing guns, he declares, are contrary to the traditions of our Navy. The article on "Travels in the Mogul Empire" deals with the publications of the Hakluyt Society, covering the whole of the seventeenth century. The article on "The Unionist Reaction" exhorts Conservatives to take to themselves the watchword, "As in 1886, only better." Questions of organisation should be left to the decisions of leaders. It hails with no small satisfaction the return of Lord Randolph Churchill to public life.

The Dublin Review.

This review is very solid and theological. It opens with an account of the early English pilgrimages to Rome in the Anglo-Saxon times, and concludes with a paper on the canon of the New Testament, which arrives at the comfortable conclusion that the Christians of the first two centuries were undoubtedly Catholics. Other articles are on the catechumen services in the Greek Church, the liturgies of St. Augustine, and the Donatists. The most readable articles for the general reader, however, are a review of Tosti's "Life of St. Benedict," the forefather of the great Benedictine Order, who was born in the year 480, and another paper by Miss E. M. Clerke, based upon the memoirs of Cardinal Massaja, whose missionary adventures in Abyssinia and the neighbouring countries constitute a valuable addition to the annals of missionary heroism. The other articles are a somewhat curious account of the minute-book of the Cisalpine Club, a paper by Mrs. Grange on an incident in the life of Charles the First when he entered into an intrigue with the Belgians. The Rev. Dr. Barry has an article entitled "Labour and Capital, Limited." It is chiefly devoted to an account of the economic writings of the Jesuit Father C. C. Devas. Dr. Barry thinks that legislation must be the direct method whereby industries should be adjusted to their social functions, and the parasitical rich made to contribute their share to the common weal.

THE ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

The *Pall Mall Magazine* makes its first appearance this month. It is a shilling magazine, published by Routledge, edited by Lord Frederick Hamilton, and the cover is designed by Mr. Sambourne. The artist cannot be congratulated upon his success. An uglier figure than one of the emblematic women it would be difficult to find in a day's march. It is rather difficult to say exactly what niche the *Pall Mall Magazine* is to occupy. It is printed on good paper, and contains much of the matter which the *Strand* publishes. The pictures, which it was said were to be equal to any produced by American art, do not fulfil this expectation. Many of them are worse than those of the *Strand* and the *Idler*, and none of them are above the level of the *English Illustrated*. There is a literary *causerie* by Mr. Zangwill, which is a rather humorous imitation of Mr. Lang's monthly paper "At the Sign of the Ship" in *Longman's*. An element of seriousness is introduced into the magazine by the publication of short papers on political subjects. Mr. Justin McCarthy and Mr. Barton give us the *pros* and *cons* of Home Rule. Mr. Wallace pleads for the Payment of Members, while Mr. Forwood and Sir George Baden-Powell strenuously declare that they much prefer to do their work for nothing. Mr. W. W. Astor writes a short paper entitled "Madame Récamier's Secret." Mr. Astor holds that Madame Récamier was the illegitimate child of her husband, to whom she was married in form for the purpose of saving his life during the Reign of Terror. Short stories are supplied by Rhoda Broughton, Alexander Lennox, J. Ashby-Sterry, and Arnold White, whose name appears for the first time as the writer of fiction. The only story which is not finished in the number is one by Mrs. Parr. Among the serious articles there is one on the "Black Art," by James Mew, and another upon "The Cloud in the Pamirs," by Stephen Wheeler. The chief feature of the magazine, however, is Mr. Swinburne's poem "Astrophel," which is noticed elsewhere.

The English Illustrated Magazine.

The *English Illustrated* is much improved since it passed from the hands of Messrs. Macmillan. It is now one of the best of the sixpenny magazines, both for reading matter and for illustrations. Mr. Harry Quilter has a gossip and characteristic article upon the Royal Academy. Mrs. Lynn Linton and Mr. Robert Buchanan publish complete stories. Lady Knutsford publishes some rhymes which were written for her when she was a little girl by Lord Macaulay. Sir Somers Vane describes the Imperial Institute. Mr. Edward Clifford has an article on "The Labour Homes of the Church Army," while a naval officer of torpedo boat 65 describes the life on board a torpedo boat in a cruise from Queenstown to Sheerness, and illustrates his article with his own drawings. "The Towers of Silence" is an out-of-the-way and somewhat gruesome paper describing how the vultures strip the flesh from off the bones of the corpses placed in the Parsee burying-grounds in less than two hours. The most notable contribution in the number, however, is Mr. Rudyard Kipling's "Song of the English," which is noticed at length elsewhere. He is not the only poet, however, for the Marquis of Lorne has three verses on "A Sailor's Grave in London," illustrated by Mr. W. G. Robinson. A review of the month's drama is by Mr. William Archer.

Harper's Magazine.

THE first place is given to the commencement of a series of articles upon "The Evolution of New York." The article is illustrated with six maps. Then we have Candace Wheeler's rhapsody about a dream city, which is noticed elsewhere. Charles Norton writes a somewhat disappointing essay upon James Russell Lowell, Mr. Nelson describes Quebec as a discontented province, and Mr. Andrew Lang discourses upon "Love's Labour Lost," which is illustrated by Edwin Abbey. Julian Ralph dissertates upon Colorado and its capital, Denver, and the Rev. Arthur Brooks has an appreciative article on Phillips Brooks. Mr. Blowitz's article is noticed elsewhere. The rest of the magazine is devoted to fiction, in which Dr. Conan Doyle's "Refugees" has a conspicuous place.

The Century Magazine.

THE *Century* this month is an excellent number. It opens with an admirably-illustrated account of the World's Fair. It is wonderfully illustrated with views of the Exhibition grounds in the early morning and at sunset. It is followed by an article on the work of the chief decorative painters to whom the frescoes have been entrusted. They are Melchers and Walter Macewen. Both are young men of thirty-two; one was born in Detroit and the other in Chicago. Mr. Gilder brings up the rear with a poem in honour of the White City. Mr. Symonds's recollections of Lord Tennyson and Salvini's account of his physical education are noticed elsewhere. Mr. Janvier gives an illustrated account of his mission to Provence. Mr. Gaul describes his personal impressions of Nicaragua with pen and pencil. The paper on Joseph Bonaparte describes the exile of the ex-king of Spain in the United States. M. O. W. Oliphant has a copiously illustrated article on "The Queen and the Duchess," the queen being Queen Anne and the duchess the Duchess of Marlborough. There is a brief account of John Muir, the surveyor of the Yosemite and the explorer of Alaska. He was a Scotchman, born in Dunbar in 1836. There is the usual mass of fiction.

Scribner's Magazine.

Scribner's Magazine for May is an Exhibition number, and is chiefly notable because of the great care that has been taken with the full-page illustrations, some of which are printed in colours. The letterpress is varied, but has no bearing upon the World's Fair. Among the leading articles is Mr. Howells's sketch of a "Country Printer." Mr. Besant's paper on "The Upward Pressure" is noticed elsewhere. Mr. Thomas Hardy's story is called "The Fiddlers of the Reels," Mr. Bret Harte's "The Reformation of James Reddy," Robert Blum in "An Artist in Japan" illustrates his letterpress with his own sketches. The object of the editor was to put together a magazine which might be considered an important representative of actual contemporary literature at its best, if in its briefer forms. The issue is intended specially to show the literary, artistic, and mechanical resources that have come to be employed on a first-class American magazine. The editor is specially proud of his illustrations, which are as widely representative as the literary. The artists have chosen their own sketches unrestrained by the guidance of the writers. That is a very bad thing for the artists usually, and although some of the pictures are good, they are *à propos* of nothing; and the Exhibition Number would have been more typical if it had been constructed on the ordinary principles governing the production of such magazines.

THE SCOTTISH REVIEW.

THE *Scottish Review* for April is more readable than it has been for many a quarter. The article upon "Scottish Fisheries under the Fishery Board" is not only written by one who is full of knowledge—for all the Scottish Reviewers get up their subjects well—but it is also full of interesting facts of natural history, as for instance the following passage, written to illustrate the fact that the utmost efforts of our fishermen are nothing compared with the destruction caused to the herring by their mortal enemies:—

The gannets around the coast probably eat more full-grown herring than all our annual catch. They will dive the 8 or 10 fathoms necessary to reach the Ballantrae Banks, and there gorge themselves so that they cannot rise from the water until they throw up an excess of half-a-dozen fish. The "dookers" of all descriptions will destroy far more herring half-grown than all the small-meshed nets in the sea. We have taken five half-grown herring from one guillemot. The gulls may be seen like long lines of foam resting on the water after a feast during the herring season. The numberless sea-swallows around the coast live almost entirely upon herring silt; while every other fish preys upon the herring at some stage, and the mature herring—when a gutpoke—devours its own young in myriads. Then the coal-fish, the most plentiful, prolific, and voracious of all the cod family, is a perpetual pensioner upon the herring shoals. We have taken many hundreds of young herring from one two-pound saith; we have seen fifteen full-grown herring taken from one mature coal-fish. What are the thousand million herring captured by our fishermen annually, compared with this continuous onslaught?

Mr. Mann's article on "The Regulation of the Drink Traffic" is noticed elsewhere. Mr. Hume Brown describes how George Buchanan fared in the Inquisition, when the Holy Office laid hands upon him during his sojourn in Portugal. The papers upon which this article has been based have not previously been published. The Marquis of Bute describes the fabulous voyage of Brendon, an Irish worthy, who seems to have been the Irish progenitor of the religious novel. The Marquis says:—

My own impression is, that the author, whoever he was, was a very pious man, who had read Homer and Lucian, and to whom it occurred that it would be a nice thing to write an imaginary voyage which might unite similar elements of interest and excitement with the inculcation of Christian, religious, and moral sentiments. For his own purposes he plagiarized them a little, and I am very far from wishing to contend that it is impossible that he may also have worked in some vague accounts of the wonders of the Western and Northern Seas, and possibly of America, which had reached his ears from the adventurous voyages of the Norsemen, if indeed his date were late enough, possibly of even earlier navigators, now to us unknown. But as an whole, I look upon the "Fabulous Voyage," as a composition which is really only differentiated by the elements due to the time and place of its birth from religious novels such as those which enrich the pages of the *Leisure Hour* or the *Sunday at Home*.

Major Condor describes "The Early Languages of Syria," Mr. Gough revels in book plates, while Mr. J. Beddoe gives his fifth lecture upon "The Anthropological History of Europe." Mr. J. B. Bury reviews Mr. Hodgkin's book under the title of "The Wandering of the Nations," while Mr. Cockburn brings his narrative of the Scottish Press down to the end of the eighteenth century. The summaries of the foreign reviews are very carefully done.

THE *Overland Monthly* for April contains two interesting papers, dealing with the natural products of the Pacific Slope. The first is devoted to the "Forest Trees of the Sierra Nevada." The other article deals with the growth and cultivation of the plumes of the Pampas grass.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

BOTH the April numbers of the *Nouvelle Revue* are largely given over to politics, past and present, and to fiction. Neither of the two articles dealing with Jules Ferry's powerful personality, however, gives an intimate picture of the man as apart from a politician. In describing the rôle which political corruption has played in history, the Comte de Monty deals with the financial story of the French, Spanish, and English Courts during the sixteenth and seventeenth century, whilst in "Political Corruptors of To-day," M. Lombroso tries to draw certain deductions from the personal appearance of the three men most implicated in the Panama scandals, Cornelius Herz, Reinach, and Arton. Of these he remarks that Herz has only ill-set ears and an evil expression, whilst Arton is the one of the three who may be said to belong to a distinctly criminal type, though even he can boast of a peculiarity which is hardly ever found in a criminal born and not made, namely, an exaggerated and luxuriant beard.

The most curious and interesting article in the second number of the *Nouvelle Revue* is that in which M. Mayou attempts to explain the *raison d'être* of the Pyramids. We do not remember to have seen before any illustrated article in the *Nouvelle Revue*, and congratulate Madame Adam on the innovation. With the help of three somewhat rough drawings, M. Mayou explains with considerable ingenuity his theory that the Pyramids were intended by their builders to commemorate the creation of the Nile in Egypt, and of the commencement of the sterilisation of the great African desert, which he believes to have once been the Garden of Eden described by Moses in Genesis. M. Mayou founds his theory on a great number of facts and coincidences in modern and ancient history, which he describes at great length. But though we do not feel that he has extracted from the Sphinx its secret, the many researches he has made will remain a distinct addition to the literature of the Pyramids and of the desert of Sahara.

REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

BOTH the April numbers of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* are above their usual standard of excellence. In addition to the curious account of Prosper Merimée, and the French view of Chaucer, which are noticed elsewhere, M. Charles de Mazade in his "Illusions and Disappointments of a Royalist" throws some curious side-lights on the Catholic Liberal Movement of 1830-48, and describes a young Comte de Chambord little known to history. In the same number M. Valbert describes Rembrandt according to his latest biographer Emile Michel. Rembrandt, he points out, "did not much care for reading; his library was a poor one. In addition to some articles on the art of calligraphy, he only possessed in all some twenty volumes; neither did he seek the society of the lettered, preferring to them theologians and doctors. The only book which he really read was his old Bible, which he was never tired of consulting, and on which he often meditated."

In the second number of the *Revue*, M. Charles de Mazade continues his account of the Count de Falloux's life after the year 1843, giving pen pictures of many of those with whom the Royalist statesman was brought into contact; and the Vicomte George D'Avenel contributes a learned account of how landed property has been bought, sold, and held from the days of Philippe Auguste to Napoleon; while some curious fragments taken from an unpublished diary of Eugene Delacroix, the great historical painter, is as interesting from the literary as from the artistic point of view.

"ON THE EVE OF THE FOURTH DIMENSION."

"MATHEMATICAL AND SPIRITUALISTIC."

In the *Monist* for April Professor Hermann Schubert has a paper nearly fifty pages long on the "Fourth Dimension: Mathematical and Spiritualistic." Professor Hermann Schubert is very hostile to spiritualism, and in his paper he sets forth what appears to him necessary for a thorough explanation to the minds of non-mathematicians of the notion of the fourth dimension. After some introductory remarks, he proceeds to deal: first, with the conception of dimension; secondly, he points out that the notion of fourth dimensional point aggregates is permissible; thirdly, that it is also of service to research; fourthly, he attempts to refute the arguments adduced to prove the existence of a fourth dimensional space inclusive of the visible world; fifthly, he examines the hypothesis of fourth dimensional spirits, and in the course of this section he discusses Zöllner's "Transcendental Physics," and suggests that Slade's experiments which convinced Zöllner were either fraudulent or self-illusions. Whatever may be thought of his paper, very little objection can be taken to his conclusion:—

If, therefore, there really is behind such phenomena as mind-reading, telepathy, and similar psychical phenomena, something besides humbug and self-illusion, what we have to do is to study privately and carefully by serious experiments the success or non-success of such phenomena, and not allow ourselves to be influenced by the public and dramatic performances of psychical artists, like Cumberland and his ilk.

The high eminence on which the knowledge and civilisation of humanity now stands was not reached by the thoughtless employment of fanciful ideas, nor by recourse to four-dimensional worlds, but by hard, serious labour, and slow unceasing research. Let all men of science, therefore, band themselves together and oppose a solid front to methods that explain everything that is now mysterious to us by the interference of independent spirits. For these methods, owing to the fact that they can explain everything, explain nothing, and thus oppose dangerous obstacles to the progress of real research, to which we owe the beautiful temple of modern knowledge.

I do not think that any of the more intelligent researchers in psychical matters would dissent in the least from this appeal for experiment in order to eliminate as far as possible the necessity of referring to any agencies the laws governing which lie beyond our knowledge. But they would say—and I think rightly—that if they came across phenomena absolutely inexplicable, excepting on the theory of fourth dimensional space, we should not be so unscientific as to refuse to admit the possibility of the phenomena, or provisionally to admit that the fourth dimensional hypothesis may be correct.

A CATHOLIC WARNING.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* for April 1st, in a very outspoken article, strenuously denounces spiritualistic séances, the possible evils of which the writer sums up under various headings: danger of loss of faith; of becoming possessed, or at best of being compelled to act under the suggestion of some evil spirit; danger of falling a victim to some mental disease, hysteria, madness, or even suicide, owing to the unnatural strain on the nerves produced by spirit-intercourse; and finally, danger to morality from the evil suggestions of many of the spirits. The Jesuit author quotes numerous statistics, and the statements of both mad-doctors and spiritualists themselves, in support of his contentions; he fully admits the possibility of all mediumistic communications, but condemns *in toto* the calling up of spirits as contrary to Christianity.

AUTOMATIC WRITING.

Mr. B. Underwood, in the *Arena* for April, describes his experiences in automatic or spirit writing. These were written through Mrs. Underwood, and profess to have been from very distinguished controls. Among them were Charles Darwin, Caroline Fox, Wendell Philipps, and Wordsworth. None of the communications are, however, remarkable for their intrinsic merit. Mr. Underwood has not yet made up his mind as to the origin of the communications. He thinks, however, that the problem will be solved by observation and study of the facts according to the scientific methods which have been so successfully applied to the study of psychical phenomena.

There is a good ghost story in the *Overland Monthly*, San Francisco, for April, entitled "The Phantom of the High Sierra."

MR. MARION CRAWFORD'S CONCLUSIONS.

In the *Bookman* for May there is an account of Mr. Marion Crawford's belief in occultism. Here is Mr. Crawford's experience of his views on these subjects:—

All religions are merely the efforts of man to know his own soul. All religions are more or less perfect forms of self-hypnotism. It is when a man is in the self-hypnotic trance as produced by the wise men of India and Japan, that he sees his real soul best. This real soul is called the dominant self, and lies latent, a prisoner, as it were, in every human being. It is an exceedingly dangerous thing for a man untrained in the processes and precautions of the East to attempt to see his dominant self. It is like letting one of the geni in the "Arabian Nights" out of its copper kettle; you have no means of knowing whether it will prove to be a good or an evil spirit. None of this is said in jest; the subject is far too serious.

In the hypnotic trance, Mr. Crawford maintains that the adept not only contemplates his dominant self in the present, but also in the past, and, to a limited degree, in the future. "They can see the ripples a little ahead." But the words past, present, and future should not be used, as in a trance state both time and space disappear.

An adept in a trance state can read the thoughts of another person like a printed page, even though he does not understand that person's language. He can also transfer his thoughts at will, regardless of distance.

ERRATUM:—*Spirit Photography.*—In the April number we stated that one of the photographs, showing a spirit figure, was from a negative in the possession of Dr. Gale. It should have been "in the possession of Mr. Glendinning," to whom it was presented by Mr. Traill Taylor.

The Illustrations to the Character Sketch.

The portrait-bust of Sir Frederic Leighton by Mr. Brock, which forms the frontispiece to this article, is generally thought to be the best likeness of the President that has yet been produced. Our reproduction is from a photograph by Mr. Edwards, of Bellenden Road, Peckham. We have to thank the proprietors of the *Pall Mall Budget* for the loan of several illustrations—those of the Arab Hall and the Studio for example, which are from photographs taken specially for them by Messrs. Fradelle and Young. The picture of the clay model of Perseus has already appeared in *The Studio*. A very successful photogravure of "Girl at Fountain" has just been published by the Berlin Photographic Company.

In the *Westminster Review* Mr. J. T. Blanchard publishes a very long article upon the eight hours' question, his object being to point out the reasons which render the adoption of the short hours system internationally applied very difficult, if not impracticable.

SOME BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

"THE HEAVENLY TWINS," "THE AUSTRALIANS," ETC.

THE book that has been most talked about, wrangled over, and debated in public and in private last month is a book of the month before last, which has already received a brief and somewhat inadequate notice in these pages. The appearance of a second edition justifies my returning again to a book which well merits the exceptional treatment of a double review. "The Heavenly Twins," which I noticed briefly as a daring novel, is at once more and less than a novel. It is, as its author claims, a sign of the times, a social portent of some magnitude. It is a novel with a purpose with a vengeance. Open to many criticisms on the grounds of form, with all its faults it is an intensely real book—a book written out of the depths by a woman who has given us some painful pages torn with almost listless despair from the tear-stained volume of the *Book of Life*. If you could imagine a vivisected dog describing the process of vivisection when it is still more or less dulled with curari, and with its motor nerves all paralysed by the knife of the vivisector, you can form some idea of one section of "The Heavenly Twins." And yet, awful though it is, the first impression of every one reading the story of Evadne is that it might have been made much more tragic. For the extraordinary thing about this book is, that although dealing daringly with the question of the relations of the sexes, the sense of sex, as for instance we have it in *Romeo and Juliet*, not to speak of the *Song of Solomon*, is almost suppressed. Evadne, Edith, Angelica—the three women whose marital adventures form the staple of this book—do not among them all appear to have had, in the whole of their lives, any realising sense of the transfiguration of life that is wrought by passionate love. The author has shown immense reserve in refraining from touching the one chord which would have vibrated the most intensely. If Evadne suffered so much, feeling so little, what must other women suffer whose whole soul exhales in a passion of idealising devotion to an unworthy object?

ONE THING LACKING.

It may be contended that the effect of the book is all the greater for this deliberate abstention from the use of the most obvious and most powerful of all the elements in the tragedy of marriage. Evadne had her consolations, social, moral, and intellectual; and when she discovered that her husband was morally, or immorally, the husband of another woman, who had borne him children as mistress and not as wife, she kept her balance, and did not even lose her appetite. Her subsequent misery resulted far more from the promise given in a heedless moment to abstain from active public work than from the shattering of her maiden ideal of love. But from the representation of the wreck wrought in one who had so many resources, the suggestion is all the stronger as to what would have happened if Evadne, like most women, had sacrificed her all to secure what she imagined to be a pearl of great price, but which in reality was only a worthless bead. Still, considering the difficulty of the task which "Sarah Grand" essayed, I cannot repress a regret that she so resolutely refused to give us among her heroines even so much as one ordinary woman, or even so natural an extraordinary woman as Ideala in her former romance.

FROST-BITTEN LIVES.

There are women, no doubt, to whom sex has been a crucifixion rather than an inspiration, and you may be just as true to nature in describing faithfully those who are lacking in the motive-power of life as in portraying the much more common type of those who have it in excess. It is allowable to a novelist to prefer the shadows and the mists and the suggestiveness of the Barbazon school, nor is it fair to reproach them because they do not reproduce the glare and the fury of colour and sunlight which glow in the canvas of an artist like Verestchagin. There are women like Evadne in the world just as there are men like Colquhoun, but neither can be regarded as normal or even natural. But if critics were to insist upon nothing but the commonplace average of life and character, novels would be but dull reading. "The Heavenly Twins" is certainly not dull. "Sarah Grand" is audacious, original, sarcastic and even bitter, for she is somewhat accidulated by much thinking over the miseries of life. The misery of the world is like the cold of a Canadian winter. If it rouses you to vigorous exercise, cold itself becomes the mother of heat. But if you are motionless save for a shiver, you are first frostbitten, and then you die. There is a good deal of moral frostbite about Evadne and her creator. Even in Angelica, one of the most charming creations of recent fiction, there is no note of a realising sense of the divine element of sex; and her husband, although very forbearing and excellent, is not a man with any glow in his veins. But a truce to criticism; now for the story.

ANGELICA.

"The Heavenly Twins" are a couple of children, boy and girl—Angelica and Diabolus—who take rank among the distinct creations of modern fiction. They are extremely amusing, very natural, and perfectly awful young monsters. Their pranks, their mad caprices, their extremely clever sayings and doings are a welcome relief to the sombre background of unhappiness of the rest of the story. We only wish we had more of them. They represent spring in the book, with its fresh sunshine and bracing breezes and gusty showers. But in "The Heavenly Twins," when girls become women and maidens become wives, instead of spring giving place to the growing warmth of summer, a chilling frost as of December, or a dismal fog as of November, settles down upon the scene, and life is marred. That is sometimes the case, no doubt, just as we have this year had a phenomenal and unprecedented June in the month of April. Angelica is much the stronger character of the twins, a girl who ought to have developed into a splendid woman—the modern woman undismayed, audacious, cultured, but full of womanhood. She may come to that yet, if her husband would conveniently die, and a great passion—the incipient flush of which was faintly visible in her affection for the Tenor—were really to enter into her life. For Angelica is but a beginning. Her real life has still to come, when she will be wife and mother and worker to more effective purpose than is possible in her somewhat languid life of comfortable ennui, tempered by writing speeches for her husband to deliver in the House of Commons.

SO STRONG AND YET SO WEAK.

After an exceedingly harum-scarum childhood, Angelica proposes to a friend of the family that he should marry her, in order that she might regain the freedom which she partially lost when she had to put up her hair and wear long frocks. This benevolent gentleman accedes to her request, and she becomes mistress of his house, but, so far as the story tells us, his wife only in name. She rewards his benevolence by being bored to death, by leading a life in which he has little or no share, and every now and then tormenting him in a fashion which almost makes you regret that her husband did not give her a taste of the education imparted by David when he "taught the men of Succoth." Angelica is a real creature, not a mere type; but she represents the spoiling of a nature capable of immense activity by being cabined, cribbed, and confined within the ordinary humdrum littlenesses of a woman's fashionable life. The only false note in her character, as also in Evadne's, from this point of view, is that if they had really been as capable, as original, and as fearless as they are painted, they would certainly have carved out paths for themselves into a larger and freer life. Evadne would have written, for instance, under a *nom de plume*, or have pulled the wires unseen of all the movements she was interested in, while Angelica would have raised a troop of lady volunteers, or have explored the Sahara rather than have consented to be stifled by the social extinguisher of a great house and social position.

"THE BOY AND THE TENOR."

After she was married, Angelica found relief from boredom in visiting the tenor of the cathedral at midnight, disguised as her brother. The tenor, who is an angel in the chorister's surplice, really believes that she is a boy, and cherishes a hopeless far-away passion for Angelica—thinking her the sister of his visitor. Of her marriage he knows nothing. The whole episode of the boy and the tenor is a perfect idyll which ought to be published by itself. It is as beautiful as it is piquant, and no one who reads it can deny that "Sarah Grand" is no mean artist when she chooses to conform to the ordinary rules. But like all original artists she has ideas of her own as to the *ars celare artem*, and we have to be content with what we get. The story of the boy and the tenor forms almost a volume in itself, and the end is worthy of the rest of the incident. The tenor never discovers that his boy is a girl until in the course of a midnight excursion up the river the boat capsizes, the boy is nearly drowned, and when endeavouring to resuscitate him, the tenor discovers the truth. The whole tale is capitally told. The tenor finding himself deprived at one stroke both of his boy and of his Angelica—for she tells him for the first time of her marriage—takes ill and dies. There is pathos here of high order, mingled with the brightest humour and the pleasantest art. If there is any criticism to make, it is the old story. Compare Angelica as the boy with Imogen in disguise, or even with Philippa in Charles Reade's "Wandering Heir," and you see the absence of the note of sex. Angelica plays the part of a boy too excellently to have really been a woman. Not until she stood by the tenor's grave was she anything but a dear delightful tomboy, with evanescent glimmerings as to the significance of her dress.

EVADNE'S REVOLT.

The ethical lesson of the story is perhaps almost too obtrusive and obscure to some extent the charming

twins, who with their cleverly sketched ducal relations are almost welcome. The story of Evadne and the story of Edith are stories common enough in real life, so far at least as the suffering goes. What is new is Evadne's revolt. Evadne, a highly connected girl of nineteen, marries a middle-aged officer in the army, only to discover on her wedding day that he had lived like most men about town, and, among other complications, had an illegitimate family somewhere in the country.

She at once leaves him, and refuses peremptorily to live with him as his wife. In this she acts exactly as most men would have acted if the circumstances had been reversed. Lord Fraser in a recent decision, noticed in the current number of the *Juridical Review*, asserts that "the discovery by the husband of his wife's unchastity before marriage is a valid ground for refusing to adhere to her."

This may be bad law, as the *Juridical Review* maintains, but it is a natural practice, and Evadne acted on the principle laid down by Lord Fraser. The indignation of her parents, and the chagrin of the "poor craven bridegroom," who said never a word, but who was willing to agree to anything to avoid a scene, are very cleverly described. Evadne states her case in letters which crash like a bombshell in the midst of the hollow conventionalities and pious sophistries of society. Ultimately, however, to avoid open scandal she consents to live in her husband's house on condition he never attempts to reduce her to the status of a wife.

THIS WAY MADNESS LIES.

Evadne continues to live and thrive as a visitor in her husband's house, making herself more and more an influence for good in the garrison and in society, until one fine day she almost inadvertently promises Colonel Colquhoun that she will not take any part in public agitation, or in anything that would drag his name before the world as the husband of a strong-minded woman. She consents to his demand, for he has really been very kind and considerate, if only for the sake of avoiding a scandal, and the moment she consents Evadne ceases to be Evadne as we know her in the first volume, and becomes a brooding, morbid, mental invalid, who tortures herself into all but insanity, first by thinking and then by trying not to think of the sorrows and injustices, and the horrors of the world. She seems to lose all interest in life, and shrivels up, from being a loving woman with heart and soul and brain eager to play her part and do her work, into a mere elegant white mummy, galvanized into due mechanical performance of social duties, but retaining only enough life to suffer, beneath its placid exterior, the unavailing tortures of the damned.

"TOUGHENED GLASS."

The conception is powerful, and there is truth in it; but Evadne being the Evadne who flung off her unworthy bridegroom when she discovered he was the soiled betrayer of another woman's trust, would never have collapsed into such helpless ineptitude of passive suffering merely because she was debarred from the public platform on which she had never shown any desire to appear. The infinite resourcefulness of woman who—

When she will, she will, you may depend on't,

And when she won't, she won't, and there's the end on't,

would surely have stood her in better stead. Still, in the infinite diversity of nature there may be women who are like toughened glass: they can stand a great deal of

banging about, but scratch their surface with even a pin prick, and they shiver into fragments.

THE FATHER OF A SPECKLED TOAD.

I will not diminish the interest of those who will read the book by telling the ultimate fate of Evadne. Indeed, I hope we have not yet seen the last either of Evadne or of Angelica. There are elements in both by no means developed, if only they could both be taken out of themselves and transfigured with the radiant glow of a great love or a great devotion. Edith, the third heroine, the delicate and refined maiden, scorns Evadne's warnings, only to discover that she had married a libertine, eaten up with disease. She bore him a scrofulous child and died of brain fever. There is only one element of relief in the whole of this grim and awful episode, and that is where Angelica hurls a heavy Bible full in the face of Edith's husband. "Take that," she cried, "you father of a speckled toad."

In this book "Sarah Grand" has done to a good many people what Angelica did to Sir Mosley Menteith. She has flung a heavy Bible in their faces, and they howl. A reviewer in the *Pall Mall*, who seems to have great fellow-feeling for the loathsome brotherhood of "fathers of a speckled toad," had the impudence to say that as the authoress had never studied life from the point of view of Tom Jones, her book deserved the condemnation of a "healthy community." A pretty fellow this apologist or eulogist of the Menteiths and the Colquhouns to talk about the health of the community. Nothing ministers more to abominable disease, contagious and hereditary, as the reviewer must be well aware, than what he describes as "Tom Jonesing it."

SHOULD A DECENT WOMAN MARRY TOM JONES?

The controversy which this book has provoked as to whether or not Tom Jones is an eligible bridegroom cannot fail to do good. Any kind of a man, if he is rich enough, is considered to be good enough for the most stainless woman, whereas even the most sinned against of erring women is considered not good enough for the most reprobate of libertines, if so be he should decide to enter upon the holy estate of matrimony. "The Heavenly Twins" is a book which mothers and their marriageable daughters will do well to read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest. The authoress deserves the gratitude of all right-minded men and women in whom the sense of justice is not extinct for her fearless handling of a great ethical question. Such books come not forth save out of great tribulation, but if so be that they may help others to escape a similar fate—that is their exceeding great reward.

"IN REVOLT."

Another novel dealing with unhappy marriage is Miss Edith S. Grossman's "In Revolt" (Eden, Remington and Co.) This book comes to us from the Antipodes. It is a somewhat terrible story of a young woman who married a brute of a husband, drunken and violent, the object of the authoress being to vividly depict the consequences that follow when society recognises that a husband has a right to torture his wife in his own brutal way, a right confirmed by law, sanctified by stricture, and approved of by society. It is a grim and terrible book, written in the depths of despair. "Below, in the earth, there was a great babel of singing and shouting praise, of cursing and blaspheming, praying and shrieking. The great God sat alone, high above amidst the silence of the infinite." No doubt it is true that—as is said in the quotation which the author reproduces—"in many cases marriage involves to the

weaker party a tyranny so brutal and incessant and absolutely hopeless that it forms the nearest earthly type of eternal damnation," and it is as well in a way sometimes to have the veil drawn on one side, but the process is a somewhat terrible one.

THE AUSTRALIANS, BY FRANCIS ADAMS. (UNWIN.)

Mr. Adams is a brilliant writer with great literary gifts. He has lived for a long time in the Australian colonies, and he has certainly succeeded entirely in ridding himself of the faintest suspicion of British prejudice. This makes his book all the more valuable, and it will be well if it is read attentively by all those who have anything to do with colonial administration or with colonial policy. Mr. Adams writes with the ready pen of the practised journalist. He is no mean literary artist, but he is much more than journalist or literary artist—he is, in his way, a seer, one who wears a prophetic mantle and has something of the divine afflatus, which is the prophet's gift. His appendix is a very powerful and eloquent warning, which it is to be hoped will not fall upon deaf ears. He may be a little too "previous," as the saying is, and he may allow his very strong bias against old-fogeydom in the mother country to deflect his judgment from the exact balance of pure reason; but none the less—perhaps all the more for that—his warning deserves attentive consideration in the old country. Mr. Adams is more colonial than the colonists, more Australian than the Australians, and there are probably many good subjects of Her Majesty's under the Southern Cross who will simply foam at the mouth on reading Mr. Adams's extremely disagreeable method of presenting the case of Australia versus England. Mr. Adams swears by Lord Carrington, and quotes with emphatic approval the famous speech which the late Governor of New South Wales addressed to his countrymen. Although it is difficult to accept Mr. Adams as an altogether trustworthy exponent of the average Australian opinion, there is no doubt that he does represent, accentuating and acidulating as he does it, a certain element of colonial opinion with which we shall have to count. Mr. Adams is a strong believer in the Labour movement, and hates the capitalist almost as much as he hates the purblind Britisher. Apart from those things, however, his book abounds in extremely vivid pictures of life as it is lived in Australia. The book might have been a little more mellow had Mr. Adams's temperament been a little less strident; but, with all its limitations, it is a readable, useful book. It will most usefully be read by those who most dissent from its conclusions.

Mr. Adams concludes his book by asking whether England is about to repeat the blunder of the eighteenth century and split up the Empire by the hopeless imbecility of the Government.

"Once more is the dream of the solidarity of mankind for a few moments to draw near to the children of men; once more the first step of its realization to be proffered to one of the European peoples—the people that has won immense possessions in America and Africa, the whole of India and Australasia, and a thousand glittering islands and splendid outposts, wherever man can see 'the moving waters at their priestlike task of pure ablution round earth's human shores'; once more the actual issue to be hopelessly eclipsed and at last completely misunderstood by the nation at large, until once more the 'wheel has come full circle' and England is in the dust."

THE EGERIA OF ALEXANDER I.

Among the notable women of the world, Madame de Krüdener occupies a high place, but curiously enough no book has been published in England until now describing

her extraordinary and interesting career. Madame de Krüdener, whose "Life and Letters" are now published in English by Adam and Charles Black (15s.), was one of those women who in her early life fascinated her lovers by her personal charms, some idea of which may still be obtained by Angelica Kauffmann's charming portrait in the Louvre. In her later years she became famous throughout Europe as a kind of aristocratic Mrs. Booth, whom, by the way, she very much resembled in appearance, if we may judge by her portrait taken during her later years. The story of this lady, who passed from the one extreme of fashionable society to the other of an evangelical missionary, and achieved success on whatever she set her heart at both extremities, offers great opportunities to the novelist, and her biography can hardly fail to interest the reader. "Clarence Ford," as the writer of this interesting volume prefers to conceal her identity, has been extremely painstaking in studying the story of Madame de Krüdener's career with a sympathetic interest which, however, does not blind the reader to the shortcomings of the good lady. Madame de Krüdener's great achievement was the conversion of Alexander the First. The dominion she gained over him by her personal appeals and faithful dealing did not last very long; but while it did, it was almost a unique illustration of the power of personal conviction. Madame de Krüdener was, as I said, a kind of aristocratic Mrs. Booth, and the Maréchale of France will probably be fired with a desire to emulate the exploits of her great forerunner. It is to be feared, however, that the road will not be as open for her as it was for Madame de Krüdener. Nor is Alexander the Third of the same emotional nature as the hero of the uprising against Napoleon. The following extract indicates the standpoint of "Clarence Ford":—

"Judged—as some of Madame de Krüdener's Protestant biographers have elected to judge her—as a regenerator of Christianity throughout the continent of Europe, the weaknesses and feminine inconsistencies of her character cannot be passed over. For ourselves, we prefer to place her on a somewhat lower pedestal, in order to offer her without reservation our most profound sympathy and admiration. Let it be granted at once that she was neither a St. Catherine nor a St. Theresa, nor even a Madame Guyon, by whose writings she had been so frequently inspired; but let us none the less honour her as a tender-hearted loving woman, who having passed through fire herself stepped down bravely from her social eminence in order to extend a warm hand of help and sympathy to those of her brothers and sisters who were groping blindly along the stony path of life; who sacrificed much in her great love for her Divine Master, and who in her humility felt herself rewarded far beyond her deserts by the peace and joy which illuminated her soul throughout the years of her self-imposed apostolate.

From which it may be implied that whatever else "Clarence Ford" may be, she is not a Protestant, Protestant, Catholic, Greek Church or Agnostic, she has succeeded in producing a readable book on a very interesting subject, and has rendered accessible to English readers a record of an almost unprecedented achievement in the religious history of modern Europe.

"MR. BLATHWAYT, INTERVIEWER."

Mr. Blathwayt, some four or five years ago, suddenly appeared in the journalistic world as an interviewer. He began in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and he now interviews all over the shop. Out of those interviews he has constructed a volume entitled "Interviews" (A. W. Hall), which contains the choicest passages of his conversations with many of the foremost men of the day. The volume has a great number of portraits, and has affixed to it an Introduction by Mr. Grant Allen. Mr. Blathwayt has an astonishing facility of access to, and has great freedom

of intercourse with, all sorts and conditions of men, including many who are inaccessible to the ordinary newspaper man. His interview with Mr. Froude, for instance, is a specimen of the important work which is sometimes done by the interviewer. Any one who reads Mr. Blathwayt's book from beginning to end will be able to have a very clear idea of the opinions of a very motley multitude of successful men.

THE CITY OF YORK.

An interesting and valuable book to the historical and antiquarian student is the Rev. Caesar Caine's "The Martial Annals of the City of York" (C. J. Clark, 4, Lincoln's Inn Fields, 15s.) Although it does not claim to be an exhaustive treatment of the subject, Mr. Caine's work covers the whole period from the times of the Romans to the present day, being divided into parts corresponding to the different epochs of English history. The subject is naturally one which lends itself to popular treatment: Mr. Caine has succeeded in blending this element with the more purely historical with marked success. For the general appearance of the work we have nothing but praise; it is admirably printed, and contains some sixty illustrations of unusual merit, one of which we reproduce.

THE NEW WAVERLY.

Mr. Nimmo's beautiful edition of Scott's novels has been enriched by the addition, during April and May, of "The Heart of Midlothian" (two volumes), "A Legend of Montrose" (one volume), and "The Bride of Lammermoor" and "The Black Dwarf" (two volumes). "The Heart of Midlothian" is probably, so far as the richness of its illustrations goes, one of the best of the issues, so far. For a frontispiece to the first volume there is a splendid etching by Mr. Macbeth-Raeburn of Millais' well-known painting "Effie and Geordie." The same artist was entrusted with the etching of P. R. Herdman's "Jeanie and Effie." Other originals in this volume are by Walter Paget, P. Hugh Cameron, and Sam Bough, the etchings being done respectively by Ad. Lalauze, H. Macbeth-Raeburn, and B. Damman. The frontispiece to the second volume—"Jeanie on the Road"—is drawn by Walter Paget and etched by Focillon. The other four illustrations are drawn by Walter Paget, and etched by different artists. The "Madge and Jeanie" etched by H. W. Batley is very delicately treated. The "Legend of Montrose" and "The Bride of Lammermoor" appropriately appeared simultaneously on May 1, for these two stories originally appeared in company. Of the five plates in this volume two are etched by Manesse. The frontispiece chosen for "The Bride of Lammermoor" is none other than Sir John Millais' well-known painting, "Lucy and the Master," which is faithfully reproduced by Mr. Macbeth-Raeburn, who, by the way, has done all the other etchings in this volume. Mr. Lang's admirable essays and notes are adding greatly to the interest of this Border Edition, which will rank among the notable publications of the year.

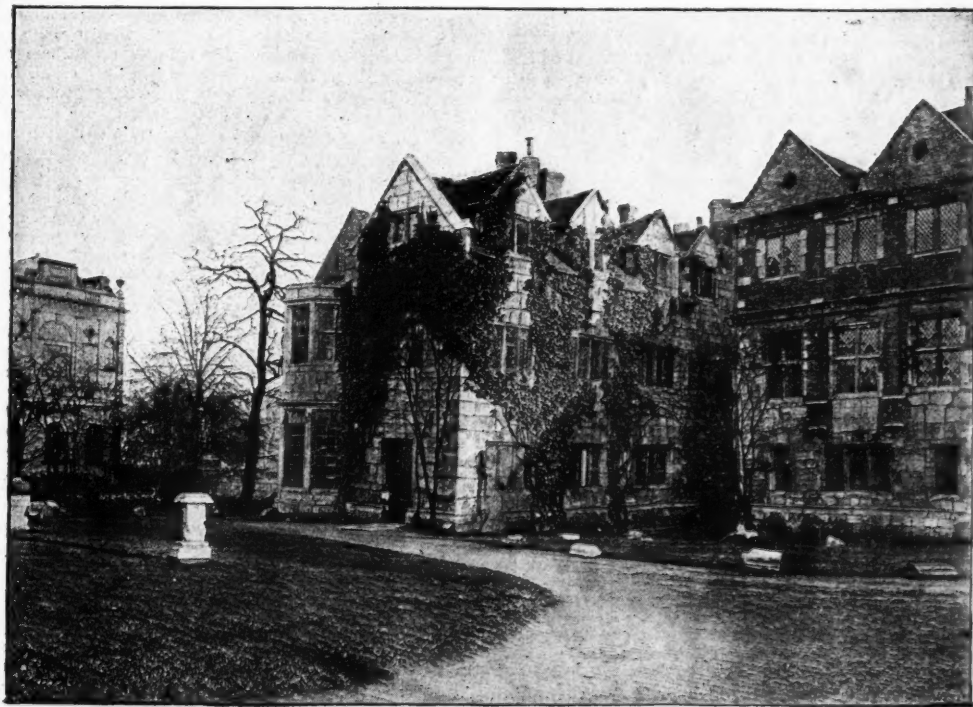
THE OXFORD BIBLE.

Mr. Henry Frowde has just published a new, enlarged, and illustrated edition of the well-known "Oxford Bible for Teachers," containing not only the Holy Scriptures, but also "The Oxford Helps to the Study of the Bible," which is too well known to need any commendation here. It comprises exhaustive information on all points of biblical study, a glossary of antiquities, a dictionary of proper names and subjects, a concordance, an indexed atlas with fifteen maps, and sixty-four full-page illustrations of

documents, monuments, and contemporary portraits. It might be imagined that a volume containing so much would be inconveniently thick and weighty; but the pages are printed on paper so thin—quite opaque, however—that the book is of no greater size than an ordinary Bible. In the present edition, the general revision of the "Helps" has been carried out by the Rev. Canon Maclean, D.D., with the assistance of the Rev. Canon Girdlestone—the different sections being from the hands of various well-known authorities. Mr. Frowde also publishes the "Helps to the Study of the Bible" separately, in a larger type edition.

THE STORY OF A MESMERISED NATION.

Mr. W. Laird-Clowes has just published, through the Office of *Black and White* (3s. 6d.), the extraordinary tale which has been puzzling the heads of readers of that journal for some weeks past. "The Great Peril and How it was Averted," as it is called, is a story of magnetic influence, exerted, not upon an individual, but upon a nation, and that nation the English. The operator is an American who, by some psychical means, which Mr. Laird-Clowes does not make sufficiently clear, succeeds in getting the whole population of the British



THE MANOR HOUSE OF KING HENRY VIII.

(From the Rev. Cesar Caine's "Martial Annals of the City of York.")

LONDON'S WORLD'S FAIR.

Mr. Charles E. Pascoe and Mr. Fred Pegram have just published, through Messrs. Sampson Low and Co. (Is.), a very amusing and profusely illustrated book on the different aspects of modern London, entitled "London's World's Fair, 1893." Mr. Pascoe contrives to include in his text, which is not entirely humorous, more than one useful moral sermon; and the different points are admirably illustrated by Mr. Pegram, one of the best of our younger draughtsmen. The book should have a big success, for it combines amusement with instruction in a manner distinctly original.

Isles entirely under his thumb, with the object of "running" the commercial possibilities of the nation as a limited liability company belonging to a few rich American speculators. The story commences very well, with a background of weird suggestion which is very fascinating, but it tails off as the end is approached, and by the time Mr. Laird-Clowes is ready to confound the conspirators and to explain their system, most of the interest has evaporated. But it is only fair to say that Mr. Clowes has made even his most impossible incidents fairly plausible at first sight. Mr. John Gülich's illustrations are only moderately successful.

OTHER NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

NOTICE.—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from a bookseller, any Book they may require, mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Publishing Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 125, Fleet Street, on receipt of Postal Order for the published price of the Book ordered.

STEVENSON, ROBERT LOUIS. *Island Nights' Entertainments.* (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 277. 6s.

The fear for Mr. Stevenson has proved impertinent. The glamour of the South Pacific still has him in its clutches, but as long as he produces stories so entirely admirable as the three in this volume, none but his personal friends will have the right to complain of his absence. Here we have stories as weird, as moving, and as wonderful as any that he has given us. Pity and terror, joy and the fear of death, hold us as we read; and we forget the blackness of the characters in the pleasure of their deeds. For with few exceptions all the characters in these three stories are natives of the islands of which Mr. Stevenson writes. Such white characters as there are compare unfavourably with their black and simple brethren. Only for Mr. Wiltshire, in the "Beach of Falesá," whose efforts to defeat his co-traders' plans for working upon the credulity and superstition of the natives are crowned with such complete success, has the reader any sympathy: he, no doubt, will be remembered as one of the most successful of Mr. Stevenson's characters. In this story Mr. Stevenson has exploited the weird and ghostly element only to discover its background of deceit; in the two remaining, "The Bottle Imp" and "The Isle of Voices," we have the supernatural unexplained. "The Bottle Imp," with its mixture of tragedy and comedy, is charming; but better still, because more convincing, is "The Isle of Voices." Here evidently Mr. Stevenson has drawn upon the folk-lore of the islands, giving us a story which thrills and delights. One seldom sees illustrations more successful than those of Mr. Gordon Browne and Mr. W. Hatherell.

HOBBS, JOHN OLIVER. *A Study in Temptations.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Paper covers. 1s. 6d.

A reading public which is rapidly becoming more and more discriminating, has shown its appreciation of Mrs. Craigie's talents by rapidly calling for a second edition of her very clever story, thereby giving her an opportunity of proclaiming in a short preface that her "sole object has been to amuse," and that she is willing to admit the justice of any other charges but those of flippancy and cynicism. Surely even this preface is meant but to amuse, and is not to be taken seriously, for both this and Mrs. Craigie's previous books, "Some Emotions and a Moral," and "The Sinner's Comedy," have been chock full of cynicism: amusement certainly has

not been to seek, but it has been a somewhat heartless humour—real gaiety has been continually lacking. In this story—the preface to the second edition especially disclaims "the great title of novel"—we have a set of characters wonderfully interesting, and at the same time sufficiently life-like to thoroughly arouse and hold the sympathies of the reader. The heroine is an actress who allows her husband to think that she prefers her marriage to be kept secret for fear that she may be considered virtuous. At first, as may be imagined,

she is quite incomprehensible, but she becomes more human as we read. The other characters are quite as original—among them we have a maiden lady of whom it is said that "theology was her recreation, but Villon the serious study of her life." From which it may be seen that Mrs. Craigie can be when she chooses as epigrammatic as ever. Luckily, however, *pace* some critics, she does not choose so often as heretofore: her style is more in repose, and the reader is not treated to so continuous a scintillation of intellectual fireworks, and is proportionately grateful and the more able to appreciate the smart things that do appear. Indeed, "A Study in Temptations" is as brilliant as anything Mrs. Craigie has done—and much more human.

WATSON, WILLIAM. *The Eloping Angels: A Caprice.* (Elkin Mathews.) Square 16mo. Buckram. 3s. 6d. net.; *Excursions in Criticism.* (The same.) Fcap. 8vo. Buckram. 5s. net.; *The Prince's Quest.* (The same.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. 5s. net.

The most interesting of these three volumes is the second, for Mr. Watson has long been known from his contributions to the *National Review*, the *Spectator*, and the *Academy*, and by his more purely critical poems, to be a critic of importance, and a master of a prose style unusually powerful and restrained. "Excursions in Criticism"—prose recreations of a rhymist, Mr. Watson calls them—includes a number of literary essays, all of which we are glad to read again in so handy a form. The first essay, "Some Literary Idolatries," is an impassioned protest against that spirit in modern criticism (Mr. Swinburne, with his picturesque phrase describing Dekker and Webster as "gulfs and estuaries of the sea which is Shakespeare," is the foremost offender) which sees in Dekker, Webster, Ford, and the rest, writers who approach near to the genius of Shakespeare. Two essays upon Keats follow: "The Punishment of Genius," in which Mr. Watson censures in no mild terms the labours of Mr. Buxton



MRS. CRAIGIE.

(From a Photograph by the Stereoscopic Co.)

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Forman in dragging to light certain episodes in Keats's career which had been better hidden, and "Keats and Mr. Colvin," a review of Mr. Colvin's edition of the poet's letters. An admirable article, full of sound critical judgment, upon Edwin Waugh, the Lancashire laureate, an appreciative review of "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," papers upon "Critics and their Craft"—a protest against "the modern critical creed of universal appreciation"—"Lowell as Critic," "Coleridge's Supernaturalism," "The Mystery of Style," "Mr. R. H. Hutton, the Editor of the *Spectator*," and "Mr. Meredith's Poetry," with a very successful imaginary dialogue with Dr. Johnson on the subject on modern poetry, conclude the volume, in which real critical ability of the old-fashioned sort is combined with a style which, if not modern, is always dignified, restrained and sonorous. Of the first book, "The Elopings Angels," it is enough to say that its theme is daring and its treatment Byronic. Rightly described as "a caprice," it will, although some of its lines are extremely felicitous, hardly add to Mr. Watson's reputation, except to again exemplify his command of various poetic forms. The third, "The Prince's Quest," is of course a reprint of Mr. Watson's first book, and consists mainly of pieces written in his teens. Gaining little general popularity, it won the enthusiastic admiration of Rossetti, who defended it from the charge of indebtedness to William Morris. With Rossetti, we believe that we can trace the influence of Keats; but surely it is rather Spenser to whom Mr. Watson owes influence.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

BLACK, HELEN C. *Notable Women Authors of the Day.* (David Bryce and Son, Glasgow.) 8vo. Pp. 312. 10s. 6d.

A bright and interesting series of papers, combining the interview and the biographical sketch, which originally appeared in the *Lady's Pictorial*, and now are re-issued and enlarged. Among the twenty-six authors of whom Miss Black writes are Mrs. Lynn Linto, Mrs. Riddell, Mrs. L. B. Walford, Miss Broughton, Miss Edna Lyall, and Miss Jean Ingelow. Each paper is accompanied by a portrait, the volume being well printed and very well bound.

DUFF, RIGHT HON. SIR MOUNTSTUART E. GRANT, G.C.S.I., F.R.S. *Ernest Renan: In Memoriam.* (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 320. 6s.

First meeting him in 1859, Sir E. Grant, from that date until the day of his death, kept up a continual friendship with M. Renan, who "even when judged by the teachings of the Galilean Lake," he considers to be "still a saint." Now that he is dead, he feels, he says, "impelled to put upon paper the impressions about him and his work, which I hold in common with some of my friends who had the advantage of knowing him, and to try and attract some others who had not that advantage into the region where his power is felt." He particularly warns off from his pages, however, those for whom the holding of certain dogmas is the *sine qua non* of religion, and those who consider that all religions belong to a bygone phase of human history, or that to occupy ourselves with them is to lose our time.

MONKHOUSE, COSMO. *Life of Leigh Hunt.* (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 250. xv. 1s. 6d.

This is certainly one of the best of the many useful volumes which have appeared in the Great Writers series. A biography of Leigh Hunt, at once so popular and so trustworthy, has long been wanted, and Mr. Monkhouse is just the writer for the task. The book is one of the greatest interest, and should lead many to a personal study of a writer whose public honour is all too small. The bibliography, by Mr. John P. Anderson, of the British Museum, is excellently done.

STEVENSON, FRANCIS SEYMOUR, M.P. *Historic Personality.* (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 140. 4s. 6d.

A suggestive and thoughtful little work: rather a collection of essays upon historical subjects than a connected whole. Mr. Stevenson, struck by the importance of individuals upon history, and by the difficulty of arriving at a correct estimate of their characters, takes a brief survey of the various means by which the personality of the men of the past can be expressed and realised. To each of these means a chapter is given: history, biography, autobiography, diaries, memoirs, letters, table-talk, characterisation, monumental inscriptions, portraiture, and imaginative literature have all their place.

WHEATLEY, HENRY B., F.S.A. (Editor.) *The Diary of Samuel Pepys, M.A., F.R.S. Vol. I.* (George Bell and Sons.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. lxxvii., 367.

The Diary of Samuel Pepys has now been discovered nearly seventy years, but up to the present it has not, owing to the foolishness of Lord Braybrooke

and of the Rev. Mynors Bright, Pepys's previous editors, in suppressing various passages which they considered tedious, appeared in its entirety. Now, under the editorship of Mr. Wheatley, the whole Diary is made public—about one-fifth had never been printed—with the exception of a few passages whose nature makes it impossible, in the editor's opinion, that they should now appear. Lord Braybrooke's notes are to be used throughout the volumes, but they have been altered and added to from later information, and a large number of additional notes are supplied by Mr. Wheatley, who also writes a life of Pepys, extending over about fifty pages, which he concludes by promising a fuller appreciation of the man upon some future occasion. Besides the advantage of having so much new matter, the edition, containing an excellent portrait and a few illustrations, is so generously bound and printed, and is so entirely satisfactory, that it is hardly likely to be superseded.

WORDSWORTH, CHARLES, D.D., D.C.L. *Annals of my Life, 1847-1859.* (Longmans.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 230. 10s. 6d.

This forms the second of what will be, when completed, a three volume life of Bishop Wordsworth. The "Annals" now presented are almost entirely autobiographical, the passages embodying correspondence with Mr. Gladstone being the only parts which differ materially from the MS. as it left the Bishop's hands. Mr. W. Earle Holgon has edited the work.

ESSAYS, CRITICISMS AND BELLES-LETTRES.

BALFOUR, ARTHUR J., M.P. *Essays and Addresses.* (David Douglas, Edinburgh.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 314.

This volume consists of a number of essays and addresses which Mr. Balfour has written or delivered during the last eleven years. None of them have any relation to party politics except perhaps, to a very slight extent, a review of Mr. Morley's "Golden." The first essay upon "The Pleasures of Reading" is the most generally interesting, for in it Mr. Balfour traverses Mr. Frederic Harrison's doctrine of "the soul-destroying tendencies" of miscellaneous reading, and raises a plea for the desultory student. The other papers deal with "Bishop Berkeley's Life and Letters," "Hamel," "Politics and Political Economy," "A Fragment on Progress," and "The Religion of Humanity."

BOLLES, FRANK. *At the North of Bearcamp Water.* (Houghton, Mifflin and Co., Boston, U.S.A.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 297. 5s.

Mr. Bolles's last collection of essays, "The Land of the Lingering Snow," contained "the chronicle of a stroller in New England from January to June"; the present volume carries the year on, in a series of essays equally delightful, equally resilient of the country, from July to December. Mr. Bolles has so thorough and so healthy a love of Nature, and he has noted down his impressions in so pleasant a manner, that his book deserves to be widely read. Admirers of the books of his countryman, Mr. John Burroughes, will be particularly glad of this charming volume.

GURNEY, EMELIA RUSSELL. *Dante's Pilgrim's Progress; or, The Passage of the Blessed Soul from the Slavery of the Present Corruption to the Liberty of Eternal Glory.* (Elliot Stock.) Crown 8vo. Half parchment. Pp. 421.

This book, says Mrs. Russell Gurney in her preface, is not offered to any student of Dante, nor is it intended "as a contribution towards acquaintance with his great work of Art, but rather as a subject for meditation with Dante on the Eternal verities he unfolds, and on our abiding portion in God." We should add that Dante's poem is printed in its original Italian, and not in a translation, and that the volume contains a good reproduction of the portrait by Domenico il Michelino, and some allegorical decorations by Mr. Frederic Shields.

GROSART, ALEXANDER B. (Editor.) *A Bower of Delights; Being interwoven Verse and Prose from the works of Nicholas Breton.* (Elliot Stock.) 18mo. Cloth. Pp. 176. 3s. 6d.

Here is a very delightful volume, and one for which both the lover and the student of Elizabethan literature owe Dr. Grosart a debt of gratitude. In a quaint but unobtrusively worded preface Dr. Grosart indicates the chief events which we can now know concerning Breton's life, and claims for him higher recognition than he has hitherto received. Both George Herbert, in his "Temple," and Thomas Fuller, he tells us, were not a little indebted to Breton's work. Of the selections from this work itself, it is almost enough to say that they are likely to send the reader to the complete edition. Both prose and verse are alike charming: Breton's "Lullaby" being one of the most beautiful songs of the kind that has ever been written. His prose is quaint and fanciful, particularly interesting to a reader of the present day is the description of "A Day in Merry England of the Olden Time." To a reader duly critical the headings which Dr. Grosart affixes to the various excerpts cannot but be a source of vexation.

KNIGHTS, MARK. *Shakespeare's "Hamlet" Interpreted.* (Jarrold.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 136. 3s.

Mr. Mark Knights finds in "Hamlet," and in all Shakespeare's plays, a deep spiritual significance, "a Divine Light," but it is very doubtful whether competent Shakespearean students will accept his interpretation of the many and perplexing questions which have for so long been stumbling-blocks to the commentator.

RHYS, ERNEST (Editor.) *Thomas Carlyle's "Essays on the Greater German Poets and Writers."* (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xv., 245.

Carlyle's essays upon Novalis, Richter, Schiller, "The Nibelungen Lied," and Goethe, with a short but serviceable introduction by Mr. Ernest Rhys.

ROBINSON, PHIL. *The Poets and Nature: Reptiles, Fishes, and Insects.* (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 300. 6s.

The reader who has seen Mr. Phil Robinson's "The Poet's Birds" and "The Poet's Beasts," to say nothing of that delightfully humorous work, "Noah's Ark," will want but little commendation to this volume. Here he does for reptiles, fishes, and insects what he has already done for birds and beasts, and does it so admirably that alike to a lover of poetry and to a lover of Nature his book will become almost a classic. Mr. Robinson quotes so extensively from so many poets that his book has almost the interest of an anthology. He has ransacked the whole garden of verse, and the result is a collection of extracts from so many writers of verse, both famous and but little read, that many will be glad of the work for the quotations alone.

SYMONDS, JOHN ADDINGTON. *An Introduction to the Study of Dante.* (A. and C. Black.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 288. 7s. 6d.

This, the third edition of one of the late Mr. Addington Symonds's best known and most valuable works, which has long been out of print, is fested with a number of corrections of inaccuracies, which Mr. Symonds, writing on the 21st of March last, hopes will make the text more perfect. As frontispiece, it contains a singularly fine photographic reproduction of a mask of Dante's face.

WALSH, WILLIAM S. *Handy Book of Literary Curiosities.* (W. W. Gibbings.) Crown. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 1,104.

This book, obviously of American origin, contains matter for infinite amusement. Mr. Walsh has been at great pains to collect a very voluminous amount of curious literary matter, which he has arranged in alphabetical order, with the idea, it may be supposed, of making it easily accessible for purposes of reference. The information which it includes, however, is rather interesting than valuable, and much might, with advantage to the reader, have been omitted. Some of the more important articles are upon Advertising, Alliteration, Bibliomania, Epigrams, Literary Forgeries, Hyperbole, Memoria Technica, Parody, Plagiarism, Curiosities of Reviews, Curiosities of Translation, and Typographical Errors. The book is certainly exceedingly entertaining: one can turn to it again and again with a surety of finding matter to amuse.

FICTION.

ADDERLEY, JAMES. *Stephen Remark: The Story of a Venture in Ethics.* (Edward Arnold.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 150. 3s. 6d.

This is an interesting little story, purely imaginary, of course, of a clergyman in a Chelsea parish, who, after attempting to realise the Christ life in the Church, resigned his living and established a brotherhood, all the members of which pooled their possessions so that they might be each and all the light of the world. It is an interesting study, although somewhat slight and immature. It will, however, promote thought, and be generally talked about and discussed by those who read it.

BAZIN, RENÉ. *A Blot of Ink.* (Casell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 312.

One does not require to read far into the story before seeing that here we have a French novel of unusual charm, translated, in a manner all too rare, by "Q." and by Mr. Paul M. Francke. It is a delightful story, full of clever characterisation and natural incident, and one, moreover, which, French though it is, can safely be entrusted to even the youngest reader. We could hope, so excellent is the present volume, that "Q." would combine with Mr. Francke in further and similar excursions into modern French literature.

BURNEY, FRANCES. *Evelina.* (J. M. Dent and Co.) Two volumes. Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. 5s. net.

The publication of this very dainty edition of Miss Burney's first and best known novel—uniform in size with the editions of *Love Peacock* and *Jane Austen*, which Messrs. J. M. Dent and Co. lately published—must be a source of much satisfaction to the admirers of a writer who won the enthusiastic praise of Dr. Johnson, Burke, Horace Walpole, and Sir Joshua Reynolds,

but who is at present too little read. The first of the two volumes contains an excellent portrait of Fanny Burney, and a short introduction by Mr. R. Brimley Johnson. The six illustrations by Mr. W. Cubitt Cooke are thoroughly in keeping with the story.

CRAWFORD, F. MARION. *The Children of the King.* (Macmillan.) Two volumes. 12s.

Described as "a tale of Southern Italy," Mr. Marion Crawford's new story is as charming and as well written as anything he has lately given us. The Italian characters are admirably drawn, and the plot, although of the slightest, is never dull.

DOSTOIEFFSKY, FEDOR. *Crime and Punishment.* (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 456. 3s. 6d.

That this translation of Dostoevsky's best known novel should have reached yet another edition is a gratifying testimony to the interest that is being taken in Continental literature. No novel of its time, perhaps, had a stronger influence upon modern fiction than this story, which, first published in 1866, is undoubtedly Dostoevsky's most successful effort in that field of realistic art which he made his own. Few stories are as powerful; few are at the same time so entirely natural and so free from offence. It is a real life, a live environment, that Dostoevsky presents, and as one reads one forgets the squalor of the incidents in sympathy with the characters. No more wonderful psychological study of remorse has ever been penned.

FRANCILLON, R. E. *Ropes of Sand.* (Chatto and Windus.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

This surely is one of the most confusing and, in many ways, the most incomprehensible stories that the year has seen. Incident follows incident, coincidence follows coincidence, with the most reckless prodigality, and the reader is not a little hard put to before he is able to master the plot's many changes. For the first two volumes we are in North Devon, the time the end of the last century; in the third we are in Hayti, where, among other exciting occurrences, we have a mutiny of the blacks, and the return to sanity of as engaging a madman as one can imagine. If Mr. Francillon's story were but pulled together it might well be admirable—as it is, it is too confusing to really hold the reader's attention. One wonders at the sudden change in the hero's affections; and one wonders even more, too, that an author who can produce quatrains so charming as two that are printed in the first volume, and who can write some passages so well, should fail so greatly in others. For the rest, it is only fair to say that the characters are the veriest puppets.

HORTON, S. *For the Truth's Sake.* (T. Scott, Newcastle.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 289.

This is an illustrated tale of the Cultercoats fisherfolks.

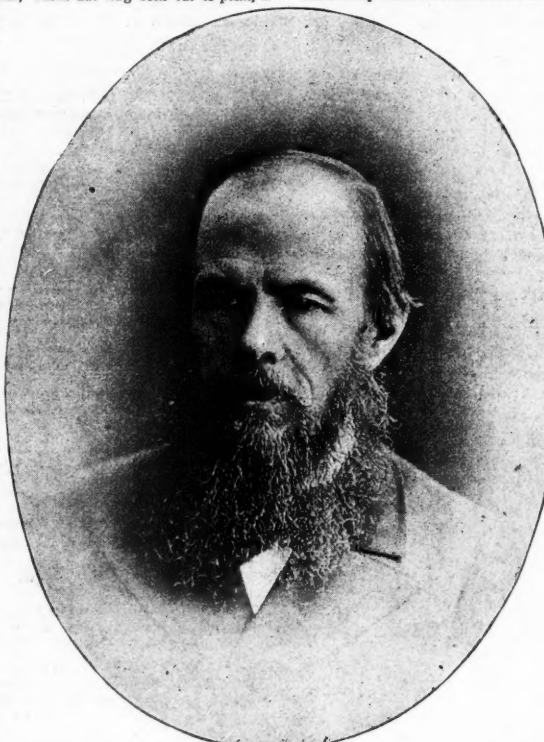
HOPE, ANTHONY. *Sport Royal.* (A. D. Innes and Co.) Paper covers. 1s.

Mr. Hope's last story, "Mr. Witt's Widow," was very good indeed; "Sport Royal" is more of a *jeu d'esprit*, but it is still very interesting. In many ways it is reminiscent of, although, of course, much inferior to, some of Mr. Stevenson's "New Arabian Nights." We have the same quaint mixture of fantasy and reality, of the possible and the impossible; and the different characters, including, of course, a Continental prince and a princess who carries a dagger, are drawn with much of Mr. Stevenson's epigrammatic brightness. Of the ten very short stories which fill up the volume it is enough to say that they appeared originally in the *St. James's Gazette*. They are thoroughly readable, and whatever faults they may have, they have, at least, the saving grace of brevity.

HUNGERFORD, MRS. *The O'Connors of Ballinahinch.* (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 251. 6s.

JAMES, HENRY. *The Real Thing, and Other Tales.* (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 275. 6s.

Again has Mr. Henry James given us a volume of short stories, in which the plot interest is almost entirely subservient to treatment and character-



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drawing. Indeed, to such an extent has Mr. James prepared his readers by past experience for the sort of work to expect from his pen, that one is inclined to resent the slightly melodramatic plot in the second, and least worthy, of these five stories. The remaining four, all dealing with one or another phase of London society, have in them the germs of good conventional novelettes; but Mr. James has, as usual, left his reader to work the details out for himself, wisely confining his own work to the presentation of character, rather suggesting than really explaining the trend of events. In his laudable search for the qualifying adjective, the picturesque phrase, Mr. James is as successful as ever; but occasionally he misses fire, and then the result is not a little obscure.

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The author of "Court Life Below Stairs" and "That Village Romeo" has, in "His Wife's Soul," produced a well-written story of the sensational society novel type. On Mr. Fitzgerald Molloy seems to have fallen to a certain extent the mantle of Mrs. Henry Wood, for, like her, he excels in a cleverly constructed plot, worked out through the agency of clear-cut groups of men and women.

THOMAS, ANNIE. Harry Forrester, Late Blankth. (J. W. Arrowsmith, Bristol.) Paper covers. 1s.

This story, recalling *Quixote* in some of her earlier, and worse, novels, and suggesting by the wonderful qualities and athletic skill of its hero the atmosphere of "Guy Livingstone," is hardly an acquisition to the Bristol Library. It is an unhealthy *mélange* in which the characters live; and although the reader may be interested, he will certainly not be edified. It is, in fact, nothing but an episode such as one finds in that type of three-volume novel which is written solely for circulating library purposes.

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TRAYERS, GRAHAM. Mona Maclean, Medical Student. (Blackwood.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 474. 6s.

One is glad to welcome this promising novel in a cheap edition. As we sail upon its first appearance early in the year, it is sincere and original, and, dealing as it does with some of the realities of life in a distinctly powerful manner, deserves to be widely read.

VON ROBERTS, BARON. Lou. (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Paper covers. Pp. 265. 2s. 6d.

The new volume of the International Library contains some powerful and original passages, but it is not, on the whole, quite up to the level of previous works in the same series. Alexander von Roberts, whose parentage, Mr. Edmund Gosse tells us in his short introduction, is English, was past forty before he wrote this story—his first attempt at a work of any magnitude. It is a study, almost wholly pathetic, of the life of a young Nubian slave in modern Paris and the French provinces, and of his devotion to a magnificent dog, whose companion he became. "Lou" is short, and it is interesting, but it seems hardly strong enough to merit translation.

VYNNE, NORA. The Blind Artist's Picture. (Jarrold.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 345. 2s. 6d.

Just now, when the book market is overstocked with volumes of the kind, a collection of short stories must be very good indeed to make it at all successful as a commercial speculation. No one, however, can read "The Maiden Jodel of Cleomenes" (we do not mention the title story, for although the longest, it is by no means the best), "Miss May's Guest," "Zahnaah's Lover," and "The Admiral's Good Nature"—to name only a few of the good things that this volume contains—without being convinced that if the present collection does not succeed, it will be not the fault of the author but of the public. Without concurring with Mr. J. M. Barrie's foolish eulogy, one can at least praise Miss Vyne highly. Her stories generally have style and they always have matter, and are interesting. In fact, Miss Vyne is a writer who not only has a real story to tell, but tells it well.

WOOD, H. F. Avenger on Society. (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 312. 6s.

YONGE, CHARLOTTE M. and CHRISTABEL R. COLERIDGE. Strolling Players: A Harmony of Contrasts. (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 349. 6s.

ZANGWILL, I. Merely Mary Ann. (Raphael Tuck and Sons.) Paper covers. 1s.

In spite of its hideously ugly cover—rendered more obtrusive by the publisher's statement that in the Breezy Library, of which this is a volume, "the book will be as much a work of art as the story"—Mr. Zangwill's little tale, is much above the average of stories of its class. A young man falls in love with the little servant maid at his lodgings, and is only saved from the almost inevitable result by her sudden enrichment. In her new state he cannot well carry out the plan which they had formed for their joint future, nor can he marry her without laying himself open to the suspicion of having married her for her money. Mr. Zangwill should republish this study of toying-house manners in a more agreeable form, and without the exceedingly bad illustrations.

HISTORY.

LOW, W. H. The Intermediate Text-Book of English Literature. Vol. II. (W. B. Clive.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 204.

This volume deals with English literature from the accession of Elizabeth to the Restoration. It is one of the University Correspondence College Tutorial Series.

NORMAN, PHILIP, F.S.A. London Signs and Inscriptions. (Elliot Stock.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 237.

A volume of the Camden Library, devoted to a careful description, illustrated by the author and others, of the sculptures on houses and the street signs which came into fashion soon after the Great Fire. Mr. Norman writes not only of those that still exist, but of all of which he can find mention. A short introduction is by Mr. Henry B. Wheatley.

ROBINSON, EDWARD FORBES. The Early History of Coffee Houses in England. (Kegan Paul.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 240. 6s.

"The history of coffee houses, like the invention of clubs, was," said Isaac Disraeli, "that of the manners, the morals, and the politics of a people," and this book, whose object is to trace the origin of the English coffee house system, and to describe its part in the social and political life of the seventeenth century, has naturally a quite unusual interest. The volume is illustrated, and contains an index, a bibliography, and a map, showing the coffee houses in and around Cornhill before the great fire of 1748.

SAYCE, PROFESSOR A. H. Records of the Past. Volume VI. (Samuel Bagster and Sons.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 169.

With the present volume this new series of English translations of the ancient monuments of Egypt and Western Asia is complete.

TEN BRINK, BERNHARD. History of English Literature. Volume II: Wyclif, Chaucer, Earliest Drama, Renaissance. (George Bell and Sons.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 346. 3s. 6d.

The second volume of a translation by Dr. W. Clarke Robinson, which was specially revised and corrected by the author himself just before his death in January, 1892. It forms one of the Bohn Library, and is, of course, a standard, and almost the only reliable, work on that period of English literature of which it treats.

YONGE, CHARLOTTE M. The Story of the Moors in Spain. (Macmillan.) 16mo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. net. Golden Treasury Series.

Miss Yonge wrote "The Story of the Moors in Spain" in 1878, in order to convey, in a handy volume, a readable account of the history, romance, and poetry of the eight hundred years' struggle between Moslem and Christian. The book combines in a general view Spanish and Moorish history, together with the traditions and romance of the strange warfare of that period.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CLOUSTON, W. A. A Book of Wise Saying, Selected Largely from Eastern Sources. (Hutchinson.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 134.

This neatly bound and compact volume of aphorisms contains nearly six hundred wise sayings. Although many of them are taken from Eastern sources, many of them are from men of the west. The book might be improved by an index of authors, as well as of subjects. As a commonplace book it will have its uses.

HESLOP, REV. OLIVER. Northumberland Words: A Glossary of the Words used in the County of Northumberland, and on Tyneside. Volume I. (Published for the English Dialect Society.) 8vo. Paper covers. Pp. 309.

Northumbrians will rejoice to have this excellently printed and carefully compiled glossary of the words of their beloved county. To those who have reached middle life, and who have been removed from their native Tyneside for more than a quarter of a century, such a book as this is full of pathos. There is hardly a page but a word starts into life memories of the long vanished home and of companions and playmates who are no more. Mr. Heslop seems to have done his work very well. The only defect of this volume is that it stops short at F. When one turns over a book like this one always wishes to find a word that is in the part which is not yet published. Still it is a good work well done.

Women Workers. Papers read at the Conference convened by the Bristol and Clifton Association for the Care of Girls, November, 1892. (J. W. Arrowsmith, Bristol.) Pp. 322. 2s.

This volume, together with its appendix, constitutes a very valuable addition to the literature of women's work. The object of the conference was to form a centre for all ladies and associations engaged in the work of helping and caring for women and girls, and to encourage sympathy and co-operation. All those interested in the social and moral elevation of the population will find much to interest them in these papers.

POETRY, MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

CAMPBELL, J. DYKES (Editor). The Poetical Works of Samuel Taylor Coleridge. (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. cxxiv, 667. 7s. 6d.

This edition of Coleridge is uniform with the admirable green editions of Tennyson and Matthew Arnold which Messrs. Macmillan publish. Mainly chronological in arrangement, its text is founded upon that of the edition of 1829, the last upon which the poet was able to bestow personal care and attention; but Mr. Campbell has added (a) all the poems dropped by Coleridge from the various collections issued in his lifetime; (b) all those hitherto added by his editors, from whatever source; (c) a number already in print which had escaped their notice; (d) a further considerable number of poems and

fragments, some of which are of importance and all of which are interesting, that have hitherto remained in manuscript. The volume contains an excellent reproduction of Vandyke's portrait of the poet and nearly two hundred pages of notes and appendices, in which are printed the original versions of several poems, such as "The Ancient Mariner," which underwent much alteration before taking their place in the final edition. In its lengthily but very interesting introduction—a marvel of minute and unflinching research—Mr. Campbell has attempted to give "not an estimate of Coleridge as a poet, but a plain narrative of the events of his life." It should be a relief that, in spite of the number of its pages, the volume is not bulky, and that it is very clearly printed.

Dryden's Poetical Works. (Warne.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 575. 3s. 6d. Albion Poets.

A careful edition of Dryden's poems, including a number of songs and lyrics from his plays which have not hitherto been reprinted, and the majority of his translations from Theocritus, Horace, Homer, Lucretius, and Ovid. It is prefaced by a short memoir, and contains a few useful notes from Derrick's edition of 1769.

GARNETT, RICHARD (Editor.) Michael Drayton's "Bataille of Agincourt." (Chiswick Press.) Crown 8vo. Half parchment. Pp. xxiii., 120. 7s. 6d.

The beautiful Chiswick Press Reprints, of which this is one, have already been highly praised in these pages. There is no series of the sort alike so interesting to the general reader and valuable to the student as this, in which only such books are included as are not easily accessible elsewhere. Dr. Garnett is of course an ideal editor; his introduction, all too short, is admirably written and gives us all the salient facts about Drayton's work. "He might," says Dr. Garnett, "not fairly be called the English Theocritus." Of the poem itself it is enough to say that, although inferior to Drayton's magnificent ballad upon the same subject, reprinted in this volume, it is a singularly noble performance, "permeated throughout," to quote its editor again, "by a manly and honourable preference for England and all things English," and that it would have been more stirring if Drayton had been less sedulously accurate in historical detail. In the volume are included two good portraits, Vaughan's lines upon the poem, Reynolds's sonnet, and Ben Jonson's poem, to Drayton, the original dedication and title page, and a large number of illustrative notes. To the real lover of English literature the volume is indispensable.

HINSHELWOOD, A. ERNEST. Through Starlight to Dawn. (Gay and Bird.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 102. 5s.

FLETCHER, J. S. Poems Chiefly Against Pessimism. (Ward and Downey.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 54. 3s. 6d.

Tripped up on the first page of a somewhat platitudinous poem by the rhyming of "mea low" and "ablow," one is hardly expectant of great things from Mr. Fletcher's muse. But resting farther through the volume one is agreeably surprised. Here are at least three or four poems which will bear re-reading, and, although the sentiment of some of the love poems is rather tawdry than true, the songs for Spring and Autumn have some of the true lyric grace. Excellent, too, are the narrative poems, "Fra Illeoso's Guest"—the story of the appearance of Christ to a humble workman—and "The Slave Ship." "The Secret" is good, as is "The Merry Heart" and "En Avant," and all the verses breathe a happy, joyous atmosphere, which justifies the volume's title. The Tennyson elegy is, however, unsatisfactory. Mr. Fletcher, we should say, is not Mr. Watson's "Lachryme Musarum." Anyhow he embodies much the same thought in language far inferior.

HOERING, A. Musical Language and How it Ought to be Taught. (Hoering and Son, Teddington.) Paper covers. Pp. 48. 6d. And **The Musical Student's Practical Guide to Knowledge and Excellence of Execution.** (Hoering, Teddington.) Paper covers. Pp. 128. 5s. 6d.

There is no subject so badly taught as music, and Mr. Hoering in these books not only shows why the introduction of an improved system for teaching music is desirable, but points out what the chief features of the new system should be. The four-fold course of training must consist of (1) training of the imagination and the inventive faculty; (2) training the memory; (3) training the judgment; and (4) training the fingers and wrists. Mr. Hoering's ideas may be recommended to students and teachers.

MALLOCK, W. H. Verres. (Hutchinson.) Crown 8vo. Buckram. Pp. 159.

Mr. Mallock can hardly seriously aspire to poetic fame with the very few and slight verses in this volume, the majority of which have already appeared elsewhere. They are all mocking, cynical, and pessimistic in the extreme; but this has not prevented the writing of some exceedingly clever and polished lines. The parodies of Swinburne and the poem in the style of Matthew Arnold are perhaps the most successful; but, on the whole, the collection is disappointing.

MATHEWS, W. S. B. A Popular History of Music. (W. S. B. Mathews, 240, Wabash Avenue, Chicago.) 12mo. Cloth gilt. Pp. 512. 8s.

One of the best histories of music yet given to the world, this book gives an account of the development of music from the earliest times to the present day, in a concise yet interesting form. The history, which is divided into five parts or books, opens with the music of the ancient world, and follows with the apprentice period, the dawn and the flowering-time of modern music, and the epoch of the romantic. The volume is well illustrated, and is altogether a valuable addition to the literature of music.

Milton's "Paradise Lost." Books I. and II. (Clarendon Press.) Crown 8vo. Cloth back. 2s. 6d.

A volume of the Clarendon Press Series, Book I. being edited by the Rev. H. C. Beeching, and Book II. by Mr. E. K. Chambers. The volume contains a short introduction and a large number of notes.

MOULTON, LOUISE CHANDLER. In the Garden of Dreams: Lyrics and Sonnets, and Swallow Flights. (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 6s. each.

The appearance of the new editions of Mrs. Chandler Moulton's volumes is something for the lover of poetry to be glad over; for Mrs. Moulton, besides being the greatest woman writer of verse that America has yet produced, is one of the few real women poets of the present day. Her work has an exquisite quality, marred, much of it, by a too continual dwelling on subjects melancholy, but still sufficiently beautiful to lift these volumes into a place of honour among the poetry of the year. Her poems have, we believe, been difficult to obtain in England, so that her fame here has been in no way commensurate with her deserving work, but now that Messrs. Macmillan have given us these two volumes, there is no lover of poetry but should make speedy acquaintance with her verse. His certainly will be a rare, if somewhat chastened, pleasure.

RAWNSLEY, H. D. Valette: Tennyson and Other Memorial Poems. (Maclehose and Sons, Glasgow.) Crown 8vo. Boards.

This volume contains a collection of sonnets and brief poems contributed by the Rev. H. D. Rawnsley to various magazines and newspapers. They cover a very wide range. The first section of thirty-five pages is devoted to poems about Tennyson; the second to the Royal Road; then we have "Heroes Among Men," "Leaders of Men," "Shepherds of Men," "Singers among Men," "Thinkers among Men," "Friends and Neighbours," and a few, more private, which complete the work. Mr. Rawnsley is a poet of wide sympathy, with much facility in verse. It is seldom that any poet essays so many different things as he has dealt with. It would be well if we could have a national collection, dealing with all the notables in our country's story in the same way in which Mr. Rawnsley has dealt with the contemporary decade.

STANFORD, C. V. (Composer.) East to West. (Novello.) 8vo. Paper covers. Pp. 38. 1s. 6d.

An ode by Mr. Swinburne, dedicated to the President and people of America, *drops* of the Chicago Exhibition, and set to music for chorus and orchestra by Professor Stanford. The new work will probably be heard at the World's Fair in the course of the summer; and so graceful a composition is sure to be popular among our own choral societies.

UNDERHILL, JOHN (Editor.) The Poetical Works of John Gay. (Lawrence and Bullen.) Two volumes. Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. 5s. each, net.

Mr. Underhill has long made Gay a subject of reverent and affectionate study, and in his brief memoir of about seventy pages he puts together the facts now ascertainable concerning the life and career of the poet. He has taken great pains to discover the exact date of the publication of each one of Gay's poems, and he has not hesitated to make the spelling and punctuation of the author conform to the usages of the present day. With the exception of Gay's "Fables" his works are little known to the present generation. The present editor and Mr. Austin Dobson have each done their best to call attention to him, and his complete poetical works are contained in these two neat and convenient volumes. Mr. Underhill may be congratulated upon the very creditable appearance of his first serious work as an editor of an English classic.

WALLER, BRYAN CHARLES. Perseus with the Hesperides. (George Bell and Son.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 326. 5s. net.

Mr. Waller gives us in this volume a narrative poem, which, shorn of half its length, might well have won him praise not unworthy of the three poets—Edmund Waller, Bryan Waller Procter, and Adelaide Ann Procter—kinship with whom he boasts. Even as it is, many will read "Perseus with the Hesperides" with pleasure, for Mr. Waller has a distinct gift for narrative verse, the reader being carried on from page to page with what would be very keen interest were it not for the prolixity of many of the passages. The poem treats of the whole Medusa legend. One reads of the oath which Perseus made to Polydectes; of the succour of Athene; of the search and finding of the Hesperides; of Aege's visit to Hades and to Elysium; of the slaying of the Gorgon; of the freeing of Atlas; and of the subsequent happiness of Perseus with the Hesperides. Occasionally, as in the description of Medusa and the story of the flight of Perseus from her sister Gorgons, Mr. Waller's verse reaches a really high level.

SCIENCE.

DEARBORN, L. At the Threshold. (Cassell Publishing Co., New York.) Pp. 145.

This is one of the Unknown Library Series, modelled upon Mr. Fisher Unwin's Pseudonym Library. It professes to be an account of one who has passed through death into the invisible world, and is pretty much the same as that which is told by all the spiritualistic books. The liberated soul is taken care of by guides, and conducted from sphere to sphere.

MUNRO, JOHN. The Romance of Electricity. (Religious Tract Society.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 320. 5s.

A popularly-written book, containing the latest information about those parts of electrical knowledge that appeal most powerfully to the imagination.

The illustrations are very numerous and very interesting; in fact the book is one of the best of its kind that has appeared for some time, and will make an excellent prize.

OWEN, J. J. *Psychography*. (The Hicks-Judd Co., San Francisco.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 214.

This is a volume devoted to setting forth the marvellous manifestations of psychical power through the mediumship of Frederick P. Evans, known as the independent slate writer. It describes and gives illustrations of the writing and drawings which have been produced on closed slates. Mr. Evans certainly seems to have succeeded in producing very marvellous phenomena—writings in foreign languages, drawings in different colours. All these are asserted to have been produced on slates which were not touched with the human hand. Everything, of course, depends upon the conditions under which these writings are produced. The writings themselves do not seem to be worthy much note; but there is one message, at least, which is unexpected, and say the least. A portrait of Shakespeare, in a green coat, was drawn; and on the under side of a different slate, at the same time, was written a message to the following effect: "I wish to communicate the fact that Lord Bacon ought to be credited with a half interest in all the works attributed to me, for he was my helper and adviser in all my labours." The most interesting part of the book is the account which is given of the way in which the writing is done, according to the medium or according to his control.

WALDO, FRANK. *Modern Meteorology*. (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xxiii., 460. 3s. 6d.

Little by little information is being got together, and reasonable conjectures are being made, about "the great gaseous ocean which we call our atmosphere." Mr. Waldo has set himself to describe the present state of the study. Beginning with a full and well-illustrated account of the apparatus and the methods used (thermometers, barometers, apparatus for measuring the wind, atmospheric moisture and precipitation, cloud and sunshine), he goes on to the thermodynamics of the atmosphere, to its general motions and its secondary motions. Then comes a chapter about applied meteorology, and especially about its bearings on agriculture. The somewhat barbarous "phenology" is used for observation of the time of reappearance in successive seasons of forms of vegetable or animal life; but Mr. Waldo's estimate of what such observations are worth is very judicious. His general manner of exposition is rather technical, but not wanting in clearness.

WILSON, GEORGE R., M.B., C.M. *Drunkennes*. (Sonnenschein.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 161. 2s. 6d.

In his preface Dr. Wilson specially says that in no sense is this volume—belonging, by the way, to the Social Science Series—a text-book of teetotalism. That aspect of the question he has studiously avoided, having no important contribution to make to it, his primary object being to present the student of social science with a study of drunkennes regarded as a nervous disease. In his final chapter, upon the therapeutics of the subject, attention is paid to the most hopeful means of cure and in particular to the "moral treatment" of the patient, and much space is given to proposed legislative reforms. Dr. Wilson has also sketched the working of Restorative Homes under an Habitual Drunkards Act, "being convinced that the cure of a large number of patients is hopeless until compulsory treatment is made legal."

THEOLOGICAL.

BLOMFIELD, ALFRED, D.D. *The Old Testament and the New Criticism*. (Elliot Stock.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 182.

A considerable portion of this book has already appeared serially in the form of criticisms on the work of Professor Driver. It should be said that the Bishop Suffragan of Colchester specially disclaims the possession of Hebrew scholarship.

COLLYER, ROBERT. *Things New and Old*. (Sampson Low.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 208. 5s.

Fourteen sermons by the minister of the Church of the Messiah in New York, whose portrait frontispieces the volume.

COX, REV. J. CHARLES, LL.D., F.S.A. *Six Meditations on the Gardens of Scripture*. (Sampson Low.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 212.

Six sermons, entitled "The Garden of Eden," "The Garden of Naboth," "The In-lost Garden of the Church," "The Garden of Gethsemane," "The Garden of the Sepulchre," and "The Garden of Paradise;" together with a sermon on "Christianity and Archaeology," preached before the Royal Archaeological Institute.

DOWNES, ROBERT P., LL.D. *Pillars of our Faith: a Study in Christian Evidence*. (A. W. Hall.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 312. 4s.

There is an enormous class of readers genuinely interested in great questions, but unable to spare leisure for pursuing investigations over a wide field of reading. For such as these Dr. Downes has drawn up a survey of the evidences of our faith and of the position of the Christian Church. Beginning with searching remarks as to the causes of prevalent unbelief, he proceeds to demonstrate on grounds of natural religion the existence of God. He next discusses the methods of revelation, and in particular closely examines the testimony of the Bible. The inquiry is then narrowed down to a study of the life and teaching of Jesus Christ; and these are followed up to their results—the Christian Church, its witness to God and ministry among men. A chapter on the Christian consciousness and its evidential value concludes the volume, which is written sympathetically, and with full recognition of the thoughts of the day. It is enriched by fine sayings culled from every age. Witnesses as various as Sophocles and Cromwell, Pascal and George Eliot, meet in its pages.

If Dr. Downes designed to provide seekers after truth with a work at once learned, convincing, and popular, he has certainly succeeded.

DRUMMOND, JAMES, M.A., LL.D. *The Epistle of St. Paul to the Galatians Explained and Illustrated*. (Sunday School Association.) 18mo. Cloth. Pp. 220. 1s. 6d.

A volume of the "Series of Biblical Manuals," edited by Professor J. Estlin Carpenter, M.A.

EXELL, REV. JOSEPH S., M.A. *The Biblical Illustrator: Hebrews*. Volume I. (Nisbet.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 653. 7s. 6d.

FAIRBAIRN, A.M., M.A., D.D. *The Place of Christ in Modern Theology*. Hodder and Stoughton. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 556. 12s.

"This book," says Dr. Fairbairn, "does not profess or claim to be a system of theology, but it is an attempt at formulating the fundamental or material conception of such a system; or, in other words, it is an endeavour through a Christian doctrine of God at a sketch of the first lines of a Christian theology."

HEARD, REV. J. B., A.M. *Alexandrian and Carthaginian Theology Contrasted*. (T. and T. Clark, Edinburgh.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 362. 6s.

The Hulsean Lectures, 1892-1893.

JOSEPH, REV. MORRIS. *The Ideal in Judaism, and Other Sermons*. (David Nutt.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 207. 5s.

A very suggestive and thoughtful collection of twenty sermons preached by the Rev. Morris Joseph at the Hampstead Sabbath Afternoon Services. Among the subjects dealt with are—"Judaism and Christianity," "Why am I a Jew?" "The Mosaic Dietary Laws," "Pessimism," "The Suffering Messiah," "Woman's Influence," and "Art and Morals." "All these sermons," says Mr. Joseph, "were written with the paramount object of elucidating the ideal in Judaism, of expounding those spiritual teachings of religion which render it an effective inspiration in our day, seeing that, while they at least equal in grandeur, they surpass in simplicity those embodied in any of the other great theistic systems." Mr. Joseph claims for the Jewish faith that "It is a religion of ideals, and all his sermons are characterised by a catholic spirit and a broad-mindedness which make them of extreme interest even to the reader who is not a member of the Jewish Church."

ORR, HENRY INGLIS. *Reasons for Disestablishment: Five Essays*. (Observer Office, Lancaster.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 195. 2s.

ORR, JAMES, D.D. *The Christian View of God and the World as Centring in the Incarnation*. (Andrew Elliot, Edinburgh.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 541.

The Kerr Lectures for 1890-91.

TRAVEL, GEOGRAPHY, AND TOPOGRAPHY.

BURNABY, EVELYN, M.A., S.C.L. *A Ride from Land's End to John o' Groat's*. (Sampson Low.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 146. 3s. 6d.

A rambling and inconsequent book, whose chief claim to be seems to lie in the fact that its introduction contains a number of anecdotes about Mr. Evelyn Burnaby's brother, Fred Burnaby, the author of the famous ride to Khiva. The description of the ride from the Land's End might well be interesting if only Mr. Burnaby would keep more closely to the subject; but he has so great a passion for legal and other stories that room is left, but for the barest mention of the events of the journey. The table which shows the route taken, with the mileage, and the names of hotels, should be useful.

CHRISTIE, REV. JAMES. *Northumberland: its History, its Features, and its People*. (Presbyterian Publication Committee, 14, Paternoster Square.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 152.

Mr. Christie, a Presbyterian minister, and the son of a Presbyterian minister at Otterburn, is now at Carlisle, and after preparing a popular lecture upon his native county was asked to make a book of it, which he has done. It is a popularly written account of the northernmost county of England.

HANDBOOK FOR TRAVELLERS IN SUSSEX. (John Murray.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 173. 6s.

The fifth edition, thoroughly revised and brought up to date, and containing, of course, a large number of maps and plans.

THE UNIVERSAL ATLAS. (Cassell.) 30s. net.

This atlas, far and away the cheapest which has ever been published in this country, is based upon the well-known German Hand-Atlas of Dr. André, the work of transference having been entrusted to Mr. W. J. Turner, F.R.G.S., who has also prepared an unusually voluminous index, containing over 100,000 entries. Some idea of the scope and excellence of this atlas, which includes, we should add, several maps which did not appear in the German original, can be gained from the fact that it contains 117 pages of maps, all of which are unusually clear and free from crowding. "The Universal Atlas," besides being a marvel of cheapness, has many distinctive merits which in some ways make it more convenient even than its dearer and more pretentious rivals.

THE CHRONICLE OF THE CIVIC CHURCH.

UNDER this head I shall in future group together the various reports from the Civic Centres and from Helpers, and follow them with articles bearing upon movements towards social reform extracted from the magazines. Readers will probably find this arrangement more convenient, and it will at the same time render it possible to bring more forcibly before the public the existence of a great movement which is going on quietly in our midst. I wish specially to call the attention of all social-reformers throughout the English-speaking lands to the report, which I reprint, of the first meeting of the Manchester and Salford Social Questions Union. Here is solid work done in a business-like fashion by one of the first cities in the Empire. Supplementing this, I quote the report of a meeting of the Rochdale Union, which illustrates another phase of activity of the same kind, but in a different direction. In Manchester, the attention of the Union has been chiefly devoted to the election of a good Town Council; in Rochdale, the Social Questions Union has been busy keeping the local authorities up to the mark. These reports possess much more than a local interest. The questions with which Manchester and Rochdale are dealing are questions which concern every civilised community. It is hardly too much to say that before long any city which has not got its Civic Centre, representing the federation of all the agencies working for social improvement, will be regarded with pity and contempt, as destitute of one of the indispensable instruments of civilisation. The spiritual counterpart of the Town Council will be as essential to the good government of the community as the Town Council itself, and its sphere of influence will be broader and its operations more multifarious than those of the Town Council. I especially commend the reports of these centres to our Helpers everywhere as a concrete example of the realised ideal which has been described so frequently in the pages of the REVIEW. It has passed from the sphere of abstract idea, and is now a working reality in English-speaking communities. The REVIEW will have justified its existence if only because it affords a means by which the knowledge of such facts can be distributed throughout the English-speaking world.

REPORT FROM MANCHESTER AND SALFORD.

The first meeting of this Council was held at the end of March. It is important, because it marked the completion of the Union as an organisation, and its entrance upon a constitutional career. Hitherto the Union has been chiefly concerned in constitution-building and framing machinery. In its programme and its executive and administrative arrangements everything has necessarily been rudimentary and incomplete. Progress toward an effective organisation could only be made slowly. The Union has now been definitely framed on undenominational and non-political lines, embracing members of all Churches and all parties in the district, for combating the evils and strengthening the redemptive forces in our communal life. All the meetings held have been dominated by the purpose of framing an organisation broad enough to include every person in the community who holds that moral, intellectual, and social well-being is the object for which all institutions should exist, and so catholic in its constituency as to be incapable of capture by any section or party.

CONSTITUTION OF THE COUNCIL.

The readiness with which the circular convening the Public Conference in the Mayor's parlour in the Manchester Town Hall on the 26th of September, 1892, was signed, and the attendance and spirit of the conference when held, proved that everything was ripe for such a federation to be attempted. The committee then appointed was promptly convened, and met on October 2nd. It appointed the Bishop of Manchester president of the Union, and the Rev. Canon Hicks, M.A., Mr. G. B. Birdsall, and the Rev. W. M. Westerby, hon. secretaries. Numerous additions were made to the committee, and then (*inter alia*) a representative sub-committee was appointed to prepare a constitution. To secure the general sense of the Union for the guidance of the sub-committee, the meeting instructed the hon. secs. to print a draft constitution which had been prepared, and submit it to each member, with a request for the favour of their suggestions and recommendations. These instructions were followed. On November 22nd the sub-committee met for its work, and, after fully considering all the various suggestions received, unani-

mously agreed upon the draft constitution it would present for adoption.

A special general meeting of the committee of the whole Union was held on November 29th, where the paragraphs of the submitted draft constitution were taken *seriatim*, and, some modification being made, the constitution was adopted in the form in which it has since been published and circulated. The hon. secs. were then instructed to invite offer of service from all the members upon one or more of the committees by which the operations of the Unions were to be conducted, and an adjournment was made to December 13th, when the adjourned meeting was held, and the committees constituted, with power to elect their own officers and to add to their numbers from the membership of the Union.

THE COMMITTEES.

As soon as practicable the several committees held their first meetings, appointed their chairman and their own hon. secretary, and made arrangements for subsequent meetings, which meetings have been regularly held since the commencement of the current year, and at which much good work has been taken in hand. By the formation of the several committees and the appointment of their officers, the General Purposes Committee and the Council of Union were constituted, the former consisting of the president, treasurer, and hon. secs. of the Union, and the chairman, vice-chairman, and hon. secs. of the committees, the latter being formed of the president, treasurer, and hon. secs. of the Union, together with the whole membership of the committees. The General Purposes Committee numbers twenty-four, and the Council of the Union ninety-six. The General Purposes Committee has held three ordinary meetings since the opening of this year.

A CLEARING HOUSE OF SOCIAL REFORMS.

Once and again since the beginning of the movement it has been asked: "What is the use of adding another to the already numerous societies in our midst?" To which the reply is made:—If it were only to be a centre in which other societies could meet, and a point at which they can be in some measure co-ordinated in manner similar to the Central Association of societies for women and children, the formation of the Union were desirable. For while nothing would be more

to be reprobated than an attempt to capture existing societies or exploit present organisation, nothing is more to be coveted and sought after than that they should be brought into federal relations; and the impossibility of that is yet to be proved. The S. Q. U. may readily become as valuable among all social reformers as the Clearing House is to the bankers. But another kind of proof: the Union has already done business, is now doing business, and every week is shaping for more business, and actually taking it in hand.

WORK ALREADY DONE.

What the Union has already done justifies its formation and vindicates its existence. It lent its support on the occasions to the opposition to the Palace Drink Licence being granted by the Inter Watch Committee. It was represented by its advocate, and tendered evidence at the last Brewster Sessions against the renewal of licences to premises which had convictions recorded against them, and police objections were waged. In both these matters it was on the side that won, and every member of it can be satisfied to think that it was active in resisting the increase of drinking facilities, and the perpetuation of houses that were centres of demoralisation and scenes of crime. In another matter it was still more to the front, and scored still more signally. All will remember the Palace Drink Licence was made the test question by the Palace proprietors for the municipal elections in November last. The Union took it up. It addressed circular letters to every minister of religion in the district, soliciting their influence against the candidates favourable to the Palace Licence. It posted 1,000 large bills on the notice boards of all places of worship in the district, appealing to members of all churches and congregations to promote the election of councillors pledged against the licence and favourable to the improvements of the conditions of life. It distributed 60,000 manifestoes by specially engaged messengers from door to door, through all the contested wards of Manchester, Salford, and Eccles. It put 450 mammoth posters upon the hoardings, calling upon Manchester electors to put forth every effort to prevent their City Council being turned into a Palace Drink Licence Ring. Out of nineteen County Councillors elected sixteen were pledged against the licence, one was neutral, only two were in favour of it, and in the wards returning these two the electors had no choice as far as the Palace Licence was concerned. This proves that the Union has a sphere of action in the life of the community, and not only so, but that, by appealing to the best sentiment of the community, it is possible to determine the quality of our municipal authorities.

There is no reason in the nature of things why the Social Questions Union for Manchester, Salford, and district should not come to embrace within its membership all who are willing to make the practice of virtue less difficult and the pursuit of vice less easy. At present everything tends towards this. Its membership is to increase by leaps and bounds. As the character of the Union discloses itself in deeds, and the idea that has given it its origin is loyally preserved, we shall receive into our ranks those who "love their fellow-men."

REPORTS OF SECTIONS.

As a sample of the kind of work done by the various committees of the Social Questions Union, I quote the following extracts from the Reports presented by the various sectional committees to the first meeting of the general council.

It is evident that the Social Questions Union, or the Civic Church, gives all these sectional movements the strength that belongs to the whole body of the Social Reform movement in Manchester. What town or city is there in the land where the social reformer, at present struggling in evolution against the banded forces of evil, does not sigh for just such a union as this which is now in full working order in Manchester and Salford?

Temperance.—Robt. Odery, Hon. Sec.

We have held four meetings, and have presented petitions to the following:—1st. To Her Majesty's Home Secretary in favour of amending the Habitual Drunkards Bill, asking that penalties may be imposed in case any dealer in intoxicants shall supply drink to any person who has thrice been convicted of drunkenness within any one Licensing District within any period of two years after the Act comes into operation. 2nd. A petition to the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, praying that in future no person interested in the manufacturing or sale of intoxicating liquors shall be appointed to position of Justice of the Peace. 3rd. Petition to the Watch Committees of Manchester and Salford, asking for a return of all houses licensed to sell intoxicants who provide board and lodgings, with full particulars of the accommodation afforded. 4th. Petition to Parliament in favour of passing into law a comprehensive measure of Licensing Reform, including the following provisions: viz., (1) In favour of the Direct Veto; (2) Imperial Sunday Closing; (4) Suspension of magisterial authority to grant new licences pending the settlement of the Licensing Question; (4) That all public-houses be closed on polling days during parliamentary and municipal elections; (5) To prohibit sale of intoxicating liquors, on or off, to children under sixteen years of age. The committee also recommends the organisation of ward committees to influence municipal elections on moral grounds. At the last meeting a resolution was passed and forwarded to the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, to the effect "That whilst suspending judgment on the details of Government Local Veto Bill, we thank the Government for the Bill which provides a clause to give the ratepayers a direct veto upon the granting of licences to sell intoxicating drinks."

Anti-Gambling.—C. H. Hickling, Hon. Sec.

This committee has been moving with respect to advertisements of lotteries, etc., in the newspapers. The Chief Constable has cautioned the *Sunday Empire* and the *Sunday Chronicle*. He has also pointed out to the proprietors of the *Evening News* and *Evening Mail* the illegality of publishing such advertisements. The committee also drew the attention of the Chief Constable to lotteries, etc., on licensed premises. He has issued the following police notice:—"Holders of licences for the sale of intoxicating liquor are hereby cautioned against allowing or permitting lotteries of any kind to be promoted or take place on their licensed premises. The practice is illegal, and if continued, proceedings will be taken against the offenders, who render themselves liable to a penalty of one hundred pounds, or in default, to three months' imprisonment, in addition to which punishment the renewal of their licences by the justices may be jeopardised."

Educational and Recreative.—W. T. Stonestreet, Hon. Sec.

This committee has held four meetings, and drawn up a programme of work for the future. It is at present engaged in arranging with the School Boards of Manchester and Salford for the consideration of the appointment of voluntary school managers for the various schools, especially those in thickly-populated districts. It proposes also to deal with the question of well-arranged and conducted visits of the school children to the art galleries and museums, and the opening of school playgrounds to children out of school hours. Other subjects of equal importance are under consideration, but the committee as yet cannot report that any of its suggestions have been carried out. The resignation of the secretary, the Rev. W. H. Drummond, has been regretfully accepted, and the committee would warmly acknowledge the services he has rendered.

Labour.—J. W. Houldsworth, Hon. Sec.

This committee has only met four times. The committee have interested themselves in the circular issued by the President of the Local Government Board in reference to the unemployed. They took steps to press that circular upon the attention of the local authorities of the district, and to ascertain what action had so far been taken. On other matters the committee have so far confined themselves to the collecting of information which will make a show possible when opportunity serves.

Conditions of Home Life.—Frank Maxwell, Hon. Sec.

This committee did not meet until the 15th of this month, when they then decided to call the attention of the Sanitary Association to the block of property running from Charles Street to Corporation Street, and alongside the railway, and to ask the Sanitary Association whether they were prepared to take any steps in the matter; if so, to get a report on the property, and to jointly memorialise the Corporation to improve this district. A sub-committee was appointed to draft a letter to the various churches in the district, calling their attention to the existence of the Ladies Health Society in connection with the Manchester and Salford Sanitary Association, and inviting them to form branch societies, with their own superintendent, who would become a member of the central committee. It was also decided to draw up a circular to appeal to the churches to take up the question of window flower gardening, and also to try to induce the corporation to cultivate the ground in front of houses by planting suitable trees, and to utilise their parks partly as nursery gardens.

Social Purity.—Joseph Ellis, Hon. Sec.

This committee, since its appointment, has added considerably to its numbers from the membership of the Union. Three ladies have consented to serve. Letters have been addressed to the Watch Committee and to the principal railway-stations, calling attention to the loitering of women in and about the stations for immoral purposes, and in reply to that sent to the Watch Committee, the Chief Constable writes:—"I have given immediate instructions to the police on duty in the neighbourhoods named, to abate the evil complained of as much as possible. I have on several occasions sent police officers, at the special request of railway companies, to clear the inside of the stations of women of bad character. I am obliged to you for your letter, and shall at all times be glad to do anything that will tend to the good of the city." From amongst the members of this committee a Vigilance Committee has been formed. It is felt by this committee that much can be done to promote social purity by holding dinner-hour meetings for girls in mills, and week evening meetings for men, in such places and localities as can conveniently be arranged for. Two highly successful meetings have already been held—one for girls at Messrs. Gartside's mill, Ardwick, addressed by Mrs. Ramsay; and the other for men in Daniel Street Tabernacle, Ancoats, addressed by Rev. C. J. Street. Other meetings are being arranged for, and the committee feel that a systematic course of addresses on the subject will do much to minimise the evil of impurity. This committee is impressed with the need of providing, in populous districts, Saturday evening entertainments for the people of a pure and elevating character, to counteract the pernicious influence of low music-halls and concert-rooms, and have recommended the same to the members of the Educational and Recreative Committee. This committee has at present several very important matters under consideration, including the advisability of appointing capable paid agents, but which, at this stage, it would be premature to report upon. The average attendance of the committee has been very good.

REPORT FROM ROCHDALE.

Some idea of the scope and range of the Civic Church may be obtained by a brief summary of the proceedings at one of the recent meetings of the Social Questions Union. The meeting began by approving a circular appealing for financial help, and authorising the lady collectors who are to canvass the town to receive subscriptions either for the whole work of the union or for special

objects. A successor to Mr. W. Smith, police court missionary, was appointed, and then the public business began. The following extract from the newspaper report shows how the Civic Church can act as an outside conscience, and assist in keeping the local authorities up to the mark:—

THE HOUSES OF THE POOR.

It was reported that the Housing of the Poor Committee had visited the worst parts of the town and submitted reports, from which there had been drawn up a memorial to the Health Committee of the corporation. The memorial strongly urged upon the committee the best consideration of cases to which attention was drawn, and asking that the powers given to the committee by law for remedying the evils should be applied. It proceeded to state these evils in detail. Councillor Sharp explained that several of the cases mentioned in the memorial had been before the Health Committee, of which he was a member. The corporation was not prepared to put the cost of the work on the ratepayers. He mentioned cases where the landlords had endeavoured to alter the state of things described, but the people were so filthy that it was found impossible to remove the nuisances. Archdeacon Wilson asked that Councillor Sharp, on behalf of the Union, would bring before the Health Committee the necessity of employing the medical officer of health to report on these matters complained of. If he reported that the places complained of were dangerous to the health of people living there, and the Health Committee did not take action, the Union could go behind that body. Councillor Sharp said he would do whatever he could in the matter. The Health Committee had done all they could, and he did not want it to be thought otherwise.

THE WORK OF SOCIAL REFORM.

The Recreation Committee reported that it had presented a report to the Buildings Bath Committee of the Corporation in favour of a gymnasium. The proposal is under consideration. A paper read by the Mayor advocating the establishment of a permanent labour bureau on the Ipswich lines, after being considered by the executive was referred back to the Recreation Committee with instructions to prepare a scheme. The question of abating the smoke nuisance had been brought before the Health Committee of the Corporation, and it had been decided to adopt a suggestion of the Social Questions Union to associate the inspector of the Health Committee with the inspector of the Smoke Nuisance Committee whenever a nuisance was to be reported on. The meeting then debated the question of liquor legislation, and decided after a warm discussion, in which the Local Veto Bill was severely handled by some of the speakers, to petition in its favour "without committing ourselves to details." The following resolution was then approved:—

That this Union, believing that the shop hours in Rochdale are excessive, would bespeak a kindly consideration for any propositions which may be submitted by the shop assistants for the reduction of the hours, and the assistance of the public in carrying out any reasonable reform.

This finished the business, and the meeting ended. Here we have a practical object lesson of what the Civic Church means, and the way in which it brings the enlightened conscience of the best part of the community to educate local public opinion, and to keep the local governing bodies up to the mark.

Glasgow: Labour Colonies.

THE most valuable contribution which the Glasgow Association has made to the progress of social amelioration has been the publication of the valuable report by Professor Mavor on labour colonies. It is a careful, elaborate, and most useful report, based upon the results of close personal investigation on the spot of the actual working of these colonies.

THE CIVIC CENTRES AND PUBLIC LIBRARIES.

BY MR. THOMAS GREENWOOD.

AMONG the questions which fall naturally into the lap of Civic Centres, and where their work can be made at once useful and successful, are the extending of public libraries, museums and art galleries, gymnasiums and playgrounds. Already has aid been rendered by these Centres in the establishing and extending of these institutions, and in other districts a spirit of inquiry is abroad, and soon their influence will be manifest.

WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE.

Rapidly as the public library movement has spread during the last seven years, it is not creditable to us as a nation in this reading age that there should be still short of two hundred and sixty adoptions of Public Libraries Acts in the United Kingdom and Ireland. The question is essentially one for the people. It is the local public upon whom the penny rate falls, and it is the local public who must take the initiative, and by a vote of the constituency adopt or refuse to adopt the Acts. Everything depends during the agitation upon the preliminary committee, and it is in the forming of themselves into such an organising body that the Civic Centres can render such useful service. The British taxpayer is a tough customer. Be it much or little that he pays the local tax-collector, he is under the impression that he is heavily rated, and is not slow to assert that another penny will be the last straw which will cause him to turn and rend his local administrators. Why the local rates should vary from half-a-crown in the pound in one district to nine shillings in the pound in a certain county town, is a question to which at some future time our legislators will devote attention. The misconceptions and the inequalities with regard to local rating which the Civic Centres have it within their power to dissipate are considerable. John Bull pays meekly his taxes for police and crime, and grumbles savagely at his rates for education, and for the institutions that follow in the wake of that education. It would be fortunate for us as a nation if every rate, local and Imperial, were limited to a fixed sum by Act of Parliament, as are the rates for public libraries, museums, and gymnasiums. For the establishing and maintenance of these institutions there is no elasticity in the rate permitted. And yet it may be urged with force that there are no rates which yield so great and tangible a benefit to the whole of the local community as the trifling rates allowed for the purposes of the institutions just named.

THE EDUCATION OF LOCAL PUBLIC OPINION.

The work of Civic Centres will be the enlightening of the local public upon the utility of public libraries as educational and recreative institutions, and this can be done by means of the local press, a distribution of literature, and especially in the holding of ward meetings, and the carrying on of a house-to-house canvass. From this organisation there will then grow the requisition to the mayor or head of the local governing body, requesting him to test by voting-papers as to whether or not the Public Libraries Acts shall be adopted. Granted that the requisition is properly drafted and duly signed by ten or more voters, there is no alternative but for the governing body to take the vote, and if there is a simple

majority of those voting in favour of the adoption, to put the Acts in operation.

IN VILLAGES.

It would be a good thing if a Civic Centre could be formed in every village throughout England, and which would take up this question. There are practically only three rural districts in the whole of the United Kingdom and Ireland which have seen their way to adopt the Public Libraries Acts. Eager cries reach those labouring in this movement for supplies of books and newspapers which shall be as freely accessible in the villages as they are in the towns. How the problem may be solved is argued in "Sunday-school and Village Libraries," but it is to be feared that we are yet far from being within measurable distance of a grant from the South Kensington funds, or the Consolidation fund, there advanced.

IN TOWNS.

In many towns where the Acts are already in operation much more ought to be done than is at present the case in the way of utilising the Board schools as reading-rooms during the evenings. In Leeds many of such schoolrooms are used in this way, and the same applies to Bradford and one or two other places. In the former town it is the writer's view that the library committee have gone to unnecessary lengths in the opening of Board schools as reading-rooms. The appearance presents itself of there being too much of a good thing. One, two, or more good and well-stocked branch libraries, where possible, are far better than an indefinite number of schoolrooms turned into evening reading-rooms. It is not asking much of the local public to walk a mile and a half or two miles to a good library and newsroom, with a full stock of newspapers and periodicals; and this distance may be taken as a fair criterion for action. But there are many districts where branch libraries are not practicable, and it is here where the utilisation of the schoolrooms should be advocated. This applies especially to villages, and the sooner these schoolrooms come under popular control the sooner shall we have them used for the purpose suggested.

JUVENILE LIBRARIES.

In the establishing of juvenile libraries in connection with the public libraries, the Civic Centres can render valuable aid in bringing the question before the library committee. A further section of work will be in the organising of half-hour lectures on books and authors by competent persons, to be given in some room of the library. There are few librarians and committees who will not gladly welcome from a Civic Centre such help as this, and who would render every facility in their power for the promotion of such an object. In the multiplicity of books readers require guidance, and members of Civic Centres of both sexes are calculated to become excellent finger-posts in this direction.

MUSEUMS AND GYMNASIUMS.

The Museums and Gymnasiums Act of July 3, 1891, is little known and understood. By this Act a rate of a halfpenny in the pound is permitted for museums and a halfpenny for gymnasiums. The adoption of one or both of these Acts differs in the method of procedure from the Public Libraries Acts. The local governing body, by whatever name it may be known, has the power to adopt either or both the Acts by a simple majority vote of its own members. Certain formalities have to be complied with,

and these will be easily learned from a perusal of the Act, a copy of which can be obtained for a penny. Here, again, as with the libraries, the towns have not been slow to avail themselves of the powers conveyed by these Acts. But the villages are left stranded high and dry on the beach. Public libraries and museums must necessarily go hand-in-hand, and our hope is that wherever there is one of these institutions, the twin brother should, sooner or later, come into existence. No less important is the opening of gymnasiums and playgrounds. These ought to be established throughout the length and breadth of the land. It is not alone in the towns where they are needed. Strange as it may seem, there are thousands of villages without what would bear the name of a common playground. The filching of common-land has gone on to a far greater extent than is generally known, and now in hundreds of the villages of England there is no place but the roadside or the byeways where the youngsters can play without let or hindrance. By means of the Gymnasiums Act, for a halfpenny rate the local governing body have power to acquire or apply a piece of ground to be set aside for the purposes of a gymnasium and playground, and this Act ought to be adopted throughout the country, whether in town or urban district.

In calling attention to this question the Civic Centres can perform a local service which will be inestimable. It is impossible within the limits of a very short article to give full details of plans of operations, but any member of the Civic Centres who would like to have more particulars, and will write to me at 20, Lordship Park, London, N., such communication will receive my prompt attention.

A PLEA FOR SCHOOL LIBRARIES.

The *Schoolmaster* of March 4th prints an admirably selected list of books suitable for school libraries. The list contains the names of upwards of one thousand books. It may indeed be called "The thousand best books for young readers."

FOR EVERY SCHOOL A LIBRARY.

Our contemporary formulates the demand "For every school a library," and gives many cogent reasons in support of its plea:—

That the founding of a school library and its management would add to the teacher's tasks is, of course, certain; but it is equally true that for one burden it would put on it would take many off. H.M. Inspector for the Leeds district testifies that "in the schools where libraries are established the pupils are sharper and more intelligent, and answer the questions put to them with greater ease." The use of libraries in improving the attendance is also a practical consideration which should not be ignored. A teacher writes, "Since I formed the rule of lending a book to every child who had made a full week's attendance, the average per cent. has increased by six, and the number of children never absent in the week has risen from 40 to 70 per cent."

If a library in a school were thought as much a matter of course as windows and doors, blackboards and slates, the teachers' labours would be lightened, the native powers of the children strengthened and developed, and the subjects taught would be broadened and illuminated by side-lights from sources as yet undrawn upon. Let the average child leave school with a firmly-implanted love of reading, and inconceivably more has been done for him than the mere squeezing him through the regulation standards of instruction.

HOW TO FORM THE LIBRARY.

Where the will to form a school library exists, the ways and means will soon follow. As a last resource the school funds are legally available, but while these are, in so many instances, insufficient to pay fair salaries and provide fitting apparatus, it will be better to seek elsewhere for the jingling guineas.

Entertainments, as far as we can gather, appear to be by far the most popular means of filling the school book-shelves, and, in three cases out of four, the attractions of a cantata seem to have solved the difficulty.

The following forms the front page of a collecting card kindly sent to us by Mr. G. F. Bosworth, who has been successful in forming an excellent school library:—

Marsh Street Boys' School.—Circulating Library.

"Books are a Guide in Youth and an Entertainment for Age."
Collier.

"Reading maketh a Full Man."—Bacon.

"A library is being formed for the boys of the above school. Funds are earnestly needed to add to the stock of books. Will you give something to the bearer and write your name and contribution on the other side? By so doing you will aid a good work and give effect to the wish of Tennyson:—'Let knowledge grow from more to more.'"

RULES FOR SCHOOL LIBRARIES.

These need only be few and short. The following, selected from among many sent to us by the kindness of teachers interested in school libraries, will probably meet the requirements of the majority of schools.

"Good books are true friends."—Lord Bacon.

1. Books will be lent on Friday afternoon to those who have attended regularly during the week.
2. Books must be returned on Friday morning.
3. Books to be kept clean, and carefully used.
4. Damage done by accident should be reported when the book is returned.

N.B.—"Books are amongst our greatest pleasures. Show your gratitude by reading them carefully and using them tenderly."

THE TEACHING OF NATURAL HISTORY.

MISS FLORENCE SUCKLING, of Highwood, near Romsey who is well known for her interest in the Band of Mercy Mission, writes to me as follows:—

I am naturally much interested in two articles in the March number of the *Review*, namely, "Natural History in Board Schools," by Miss Mackay; and may I point out to your very just mind the harm of "hunting for specimens" of a living kind for children. It spoils their sense of the sanctity of life, and does much harm to their dispositions. That is the reason we of the Band of Mercy cannot walk side by side with the "naturalist." Teach by books and lanterns, but let the pictures suffice; and do not kill butterflies and beetles for school collections, is our creed. Secondly, "Unoccupied Mansions." How can you put us in the way of joining forces with "the recreative evening classes," and sharing the boon of an empty Board schoolroom for fortnightly evening meetings for a magic lantern on animals? All we of the Band of Mercy want are room, fire, and lights. The children crowd to us from nine to fifteen years old, and sit entranced for an hour, the roughest lads are perfectly quiet, and in my own work (which is large) we are never more than two ladies, one to work the oil lantern, the other to explain the slides, and sometimes a third to play for occasional singing. Our difficulty is room.

Miss Jane Sinclair, writing as a pupil of fifty years ago, sends us the following reminiscence of how Natural History was taught in those days by Miss Barland, of George Street, Glasgow:—

A large unused room was fitted up with long tables covered with white paper, and the specimens, chiefly collected by the pupils, were laid out, and had their Latin names as well as English attached. These were to illustrate the lesson when required. Many times I have been out as early as five o'clock in the summer mornings collecting wild flowers (up by the root), stones, shells (fresh water). Miss Barland often accompanied her pupils in excursions, searching among the debris of the blasting going on during the making of the many railways at that time. The enthusiasm of the pupils knew no bounds. Learning was a pure delight, both to pupils and teacher. Also, the lessons have remained in the memory, and they made it easy to follow new developments in science.

"BACK TO THE LAND!"

A SCHEME FOR COLONISING ENGLAND.

I PUBLISHED in March a brief summary of the excellent paper which Mr. Harold E. Moore contributed to the *Contemporary Review* for March, on the subject of the utilisation of the unemployed in the cultivation of the untilled land. I have much satisfaction in announcing that practical steps are being taken to bring landless labour into fertilising contact with the derelict acres of our own country which have of late years gone out of cultivation. Land is almost as cheap in Essex as in New Zealand, and if it pays the colonist to cultivate land ten thousand miles from his market, is it impossible to make the colonisation of land within one hundred miles of London a commercial success?

WHY A SCHEME IS NEEDED.

The promoters of the English Land Colonisation Society, which was constituted at a meeting held at Westminster Palace Hotel on March 21st, are of opinion that it can be done, that it ought to be done, and that now is the time to begin doing it. In their draft prospectus they state the case in favour of doing something in these terms:—

At the present time our agricultural returns show that a large area of land is annually going out of cultivation, and a far larger quantity is being put into grass or but poorly tilled. At the same time our imports of food are rising rapidly, last year amounting to £112,000,000, nearly one-third being dairy and other products, which, with co-operation, sufficient labour, capital, and skill, could be raised by small tenants in this country at the same price as the foreign products. Our overcrowded towns are consequently being filled with labourers, village tradesmen, and other workers who have been forced to leave our rural districts. As a result, town workers are under increasingly unfavourable conditions, many earning such an amount as is only barely sufficient to keep them from starvation, and numbers are joining that ever-growing crowd of unemployed.

WHAT THEY PROPOSE TO DO.

After remarking that the society is based upon the experience gained from the only two actual attempts yet made in England to grapple with the question, the society explains that it will attempt to do the following six things:—

1. The purchasing, or leasing with option of purchase, an area of uncultivated land, and letting the same in portions on perpetual leases, to those prepared to find their own capital for buildings, manufactures, or farming.
2. The purchasing of suitable land, dividing the same into small farms, building the necessary cottages, erecting and fitting central farm buildings and workshops for general use, letting the small farms to tenants of approved skill and capital, and organising such system of co-operation between them as will be necessary to ensure their success, if cultivating their land mainly by hand husbandry.
3. The working of an area of rough land in such a manner that those now unemployed can be maintained thereon in return for their labour, and at the same time receive training in minor industries which may assist them in the future.
4. The organisation of an experimental farm, where those wishing to get a living from the land can be trained, and tested as to their ability and experience.
5. The encouragement of cottage industries, more especially of that class which gives employment in the treatment of agricultural produce such as the working up of flax.
6. The lending of capital to help work in operation, which is effectually carrying out any of the above-named objects; and the assisting of tenants of the society in the same manner to a limited extent.

HOW THEY PROPOSE TO DO IT.

To start anything capital is indispensable. How to raise capital is therefore the first indispensable question.

They want £15,000 subscribed in addition to the amount privately offered before the prospectus was issued, and they appeal to those who wish to help to subscribe £5, which will constitute the subscriber a life member, or they can, if they please, subscribe £1 per annum.

The annual subscriptions of members will be used to meet the general central expenses, to defray the cost of publications, to expend on instruction in rural industries, and otherwise to assist in the extension of the latter. The donations of life members will be mainly used for the formation of the library and museum. The capital necessary to carry on the work will be obtained by the issue of mortgage debentures of £5 each, chargeable on the property of the society, and bearing interest at 4 per cent. per annum. Any holder of debentures to the value of £25 or upwards will be a member of the society, without payment of subscription.

As to method of working, the rental fixed to carry out the first object would generally be 6 per cent. on the cost of the property. Thus, if a property had been purchased at £10 per acre, the cost of ten acres, with expenses of roads, etc., might be £125. A perpetual lease of this area can then be granted at a yearly ground rent of £7 10s. The interest payable by the society on the capital would be £5, leaving the difference for cost of management. Buildings having been erected, this rent would become well secured, and would be worth nearly half as much again as the original land. The tenants named in the second object could not pay a higher rent than 5 per cent. on the cost of land and 4 per cent. on cost of the buildings, while the latter would not be worth the amount which they cost.

The course suggested to be taken is to immediately acquire an uncultivated area of not less than 500 acres, and lease the greater part of it on basis named. If the capital subscribed be sufficient, a suitable farm of about 300 acres of good land may be found during the ensuing summer, upon which buildings can be erected, ready for occupation, by small holders at Michaelmas. At this time it is possible that the third object might be commenced, on such portions of the uncultivated area as had not been leased; while part of the cultivated farm not assigned to the small tenants might be taken in hand by the society to carry out the fourth object.

The scheme is one which deserves support. Any of our readers who are interested in the project, and are willing to subscribe, can communicate with the hon. sec., Mr. F. C. Brierley, at 41, Bedford Row, W.C.

What we Drink.

In the *Economic Journal* for March there is an interesting paper by C. H. Denyer on "The Consumption of Tea and other Staple Drinks." He says that Chinese and Japanese teas are being driven out of the market. Ninety-seven per cent. of our tea came from China and Japan in 1865; in 1891 only 27 per cent. came from those countries. One pound of Chinese tea makes five gallons of infusion, but one pound of Indian or Ceylon tea will make seven and a half gallons. Forty years ago a pennyworth of brown sugar weighed a quarter of a pound, and a quarter of an ounce of tea was also sold for a penny. Now half a pound of lump sugar can be bought for a penny, and half an ounce of strong Indian tea can also be bought for the same amount. Indian tea is too strong for the nerves, but factory girls insist upon having it five or six times a day! Professional tea-tasters suffer acutely from weakness and nervous affection. In England we consume five pounds per head of tea every year, and only three-quarters of a pound of coffee.

THE CHILDREN'S HAPPY EVENINGS ASSOCIATION.—I am requested to state that the hon. secretaries' names and addresses are Miss Edith Heather Bigg, 14, Radnor Place, Hyde Park, and Mrs. Moberly Bell, 72, Portland Place.

TO AND FROM OUR DAILY WORK.

THE PROBLEM OF CHEAP FARES IN GREAT CITIES.

THE London County Council has now before it a valuable report submitted to it by one of its Committees upon the extension of the facilities now afforded by workmen's trains. The Committee's recommendations were as follows:—

(1) That workmen's tickets be made available for return by any train carrying third-class passengers; (2) that the issue of quarterly or monthly third-class tickets be extended to all stations within the limit of the cheap train service; (3) that the conditions as to the issue of workmen's tickets, the fares, kind of tickets supplied, and trains by which available, be published not only in the book of time-tables of each Company, but be conspicuously advertised by means of posters at all stations served by workmen's trains; (4) that, except in the case of quarterly or monthly third-class tickets, all workmen's tickets be daily ones; (5) that all third-class trains, whether on main or branch lines, arriving at the London termini up to 8.0 a.m. be workmen's trains throughout the area of the cheap train service; (6) that all third-class trains from London termini up to 7.30 a.m. be also workmen's trains throughout the same area; (7) that when insufficient third-class accommodation is provided in a workmen's train, the holder of a workman's ticket be allowed to travel by a superior class without extra charge; (8) that the zone system of tariffs be adopted. The Committee also recommended:—The fares by such trains shall not exceed, for the double journey between the London terminus and a distance of five miles, 1^{d.}; between such terminus and a distance of twelve miles, 3^{d.}, and between such terminus and a distance of 20 miles, 4^{d.}.

A HINT FROM CANADA.

In connection with this subject I am enabled to publish the following report on the way in which the difficulty is solved in the Empire City of Canada. Toronto, with 189,000 population, is the second largest city in the Dominion; Montreal being the first with 216,000. Our Helper writes:—

Toronto, Montreal, Hamilton, and other cities are supplied with a service of electric cars. These have displaced the old horse cars. Improvements are being made. In some instances the cars are driven, lighted, and heated by one and the same electric current. The Edison system of overhead wires is used, but there is practically no danger, as it is quite impossible to touch the wires from the ground. And even if they were touched, there would be no danger, unless a connection was made with the rails at the same time, so as to make the circuit.

With all its disadvantages, Canada, in one respect at any rate—in respect to its street car service in its principal cities—is miles ahead of England.

ONLY ONE FARE.

The ideal so longed for by the Editor of THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS, regarded more or less as a shadowy dream of the future in the old country, has actually had in measure its fulfilment already here. You can go from any part of Toronto to any other part where the street cars run for the same fare that you can go half a mile. If you were so minded, you could rotate continually around the whole town for the whole day for the sum of five cents. Taking the standard of things here, five cents is very nearly the equivalent of the English penny, although in actual value it is twopence halfpenny.

The thorough journey is accomplished by a system of transfers. At the various main cross points a transfer man is stationed, through whom passengers are transferred from one car to another. The same thing applies to Montreal.

THE TRANSFER SYSTEM.

The transfer system, it is only fair to add, has not been very long in vogue, not much more than twelve months, at any rate, in Toronto. It was started about the time the cars were taken over by a new company the latter part of 1891. The system is by no means as perfect as it ought to be, and will be, for it is morally sure that a good deal of fraud is perpetrated

by pedestrians who are able to mix among the passengers at the cross points and so be passed into the cars without payment. An attempt was made to remedy this some months ago, but it dismally failed, as it deserved to do. Whoever invented such a patent process deserves to have his name handed down to posterity as a veritable genius. Some kind of transfer-ticket was used, and the conductor was supposed to mark upon the ticket in each case the route that the passengers proposed to take. This does not seem a very difficult affair at first sight, but the way the route was indicated, by some kind of lettering, with other technical difficulties, exasperated conductors and passengers alike until the whole thing became a farce. The worst of it was, the wrong time was chosen for introducing any new system. It was adopted at the time that the electric service was commenced in place of the horse service. The service of cars for a few days by the change of driving power was altogether disorganised. The company had the good sense to see the situation and drop the method that was causing added friction. Since then the old transfer system has continued, although there must surely be some better plan than this. To make it quite clear, fancy a group of twenty or thirty people standing on a street corner, nominally in the charge of a transfer man, right in the very thick of the pedestrian traffic. For there is no place provided except the ordinary public street corner, with hundreds of persons passing to and fro right through the middle of the group. Who that was not a prophet could swear that every one of the twenty or thirty persons standing there were legitimate fares, and not some of the foot passengers surreptitiously mixed in, to say nothing of the annoyance caused to the public?

HOW IT WORKS.

The thing, however, to be pressed home is the plain, broad fact that for the sum of five cents, the Canadian equivalent to the English penny for buying purposes, any person can travel from one end of Toronto to the other, using as many cars as may be necessary, and adopting which route he pleases. It was in the summer quite a common thing for persons wishing an outing to take the belt line of cars and go round the city as far as the belt line serves, accomplishing something like five or six miles. The main lines north, south, east and west extend further in a straight line, but are not joined together in a square beyond a certain point, and it is this square service of cars that is called the Belt Line.

A few of the lines are still run by horse cars, as the winter set in before the electric appliances were ready; but where the electric cars are running, the journey is done in less than half the time that is taken by the average English car or bus.

The very advantages and facilities afforded by this car services constitute a danger. There is such a strong inducement to people to use the cars anywhere and everywhere instead of Shank's Pony. When will the proud cities of London, Manchester, Birmingham and Glasgow, and other metropolitans, abandon their old cumbersome methods and fall into line with the spirit of the times, and at least come up to the level of hard-pressed Canada?

FACTS AND FIGURES ABOUT ELECTRIC CARS.

The following particulars supplied a month or two since by the Street Car Company may perhaps be interesting. The car track covers some seventy miles, and about twenty miles is at present used by electric cars:—

The weight of an electric car is seven tons as against the ordinary horse car of two and a half tons. The current required to drive the electric car is about forty horse-power maximum. The electric cars commenced running on August 10th, 1892, and it took sixty days to alter the track.

The speed of the electric cars, taking in stoppages and taking one line with another, is put down at eight miles an hour. This, however, is misleading. The cars running on Yonge Street, the main street, stop nearly at every block on account of the traffic, and would not do eight miles an hour, but the cars running on King Street or Sherborne exceed in parts ten miles an hour. It should be remembered that both Americans and Canadians make use of the cars more than is the case in England.

THE RE-HOMING OF ORPHANS.

A PLEA FOR BOARDING-OUT.

MISS FLORENCE DAVENPORT HILL tells, in the *Economic Journal* for March, the history of the movement in favour of boarding-out pauper children. Thousands upon thousands of young lives, compelled to worse than uselessness by the workhouse schools, had fallen in the struggle for existence before Mrs. Mary Carpenter and Louisa Twining and others convinced the Boards of Guardians that instead of bringing up the children in the workhouse they should be settled in real homes, and that the ancient custom of fosterage should be revived for the benefit of the fatherless and destitute.

MRS. ARCHER OF SWINDON.

Mrs. Archer, thirty years ago, first began the plan by finding a home for destitute little girls in a cottage with two elderly women. She was the wife of the chairman of the Board of Guardians at Swindon, and by her husband's help she succeeded in inducing the board to take up the scheme. Colonel Grant, of Bath, discovering in 1868 what good work Mrs. Archer's system was doing, published a pamphlet on the advantages of the boarding-out system, and secured its option by his own board. Several other boards followed the example of Swindon and Bath. In 1870 the Local Government Board drew up regulations on the subject of boarding-out.

HOME VERSUS BARRACKS.

Miss Hill insists rightly upon the impossibility of dealing with children in the lump:—

Even necessary knowledge of their physical condition cannot be obtained where children must be dealt with in crowds. It was only by the mere accident of a lady seeking in the infants' department of a large workhouse those suitable for boarding-out that a little girl of three years old, who had been its occupant for four months, was discovered to be deaf and dumb; yet the matron was an especially kind woman.

But when children are placed in the dwellings of honest, industrious people of their own rank they are grafted upon the family tree, and even if the child does not become one of the family he always entertains a kindly feeling for his foster parents. There are now 171 committees authorised by the Local Government Board to receive children from Boards of Guardians. The boarding-out system is distinctively a woman's work, and is a protest of woman against the pretension of men to educate children on systems which every woman knows to be unnatural and mischievous.

A SAVING IN COST.

There is a great saving in the cost of building effected by boarding-out. In England, every child boarded out costs between £12 and £14. In the Midland Counties it is under £11, in the Metropolitan area it is over £13; but the average cost of maintaining a child in the workhouse, when due allowance is made for building, staff, etc., is not much under £31 per head. The experience of the Colony of Victoria is not less remarkable. The annual death-rate of State children before the adoption of the boarding-out system was 3·16, it has now fallen to 1·25. The cost has fallen from £20 to £15, and, strangely enough, the substitution of boarding-out for the workhouse has diminished the number of the children that come upon the community, notwithstanding the fact that the population has increased.

WANTED, A STATE CHILDREN'S BOARD!

In New South Wales, and in South Australia, the admirable 'Massachusetts Plan' has been adopted with possibly some variations to suit local circumstances, whereby all children, whether criminal, neglected, or destitute, needing State discipline, protection, or maintenance, are placed under a voluntary

body of ladies and gentlemen (called in South Australia the State Children's Council, in New South Wales the State Children's Board) invested with the necessary authority of dealing with each case individually according to its characteristics. In South Australia a special court for children's cases has recently been provided, and boys and girls under arrest instead of being detained at the police station are sent to a lock-up at the office of the State Children's Department. Victoria has a similar arrangement in view, and the remaining Colonies are not likely to lag behind. May the time not be far distant when this humane and most successful 'Plan' shall in its entirety prevail at home!

The boarding-out system was established in Scotland long before it was in England. It has been in force in Edinburgh since 1845. The cost is £10 13s. 9d. per head, and the annual death-rate is '66 per cent. The reports of the unions in which the system has been longest in operation in England are unanimous in its praise. The system, in short, has worked well wherever it has been introduced, and it would be well if, when the new century dawns, there should not be one child left in the workhouse.

In the *Charities Review* for March Mr. Homer Folks, the superintendent of the Children's Aid Society, Pennsylvania, writes upon some developments of the boarding-out system. From his paper it would seem that there is a reaction in America springing up in favour of establishing institutions for children rather than boarding them out. The reason for this is that no payment is made to the family who take the boarded out children. Unfortunately charitable people in America are willing to pay to maintain children in institutions, but they do not yet see that it would be cheaper and better to put them into proper homes. There are several articles on the care of dependent children, which may be commended to the attention of several societies on this side of the Atlantic.

FEEDING HUNGRY CHILDREN AT CARDIFF.

MR. G. PERCY THOMAS, our Helper at Cardiff, writes:—

I have to inform you that this good work is going on with abundant success. I sent out in one week about 1,100 tickets providing hot meals to destitute children, and applications as well as donations keep pouring in. The whole of the town is now comprehended within the scope of the fund's administration, and I believe we are coping with nearly all the hunger that exists amongst the little ones. In thus enlarging the work I have been careful in the choice of distributors, and have, at the same time, requested each one to notify and preserve the history of any special cases of poverty and neglect or hardship amongst the children who are relieved, because it is my purpose to summon a conference of all interested persons at the close of the relief, to hear a report, and to discuss certain proposals for the more permanent welfare of the children. My reasons are, briefly:—

1. That a large number of these little ones never go to school at all, some having arrived at the age of fourteen or fifteen without any instruction whatever.

2. That the parents recognise no responsibility in their training.

3. That in order to render it possible for them to avoid growing up to become thieves, drunkards, and prostitutes, the authorities will have to take them in hand and create special facilities for their education and moral advancement.

And with regard to Board schools:—

4. That in order to maintain a high standard of efficiency, very little care is taken to compel the ragged and apparently worthless class of children to attend.

5. That the ratepayers have therefore a right to demand their inclusion, so as to enable them to grow up into capable and responsible citizens of the town.

Some such programme as this I propose shall be the first step on the part of our United Council or Civic Centre, and at a favourable juncture the Council will be summoned to confer upon this important topic.

THE GIRLS' GUILD OF GOOD LIFE.

BY MR. WALTER BESANT.

MANY of my readers will be glad to read the following paper, which Mr. Walter Besant has written as a preface for Mrs. J. T. Rae's "On Life's Quicksands," a story of the good work done by the Girls' Guild of Good Life.

WHAT A YOUNG GIRL NEEDS.

There is a destitution of the soul—a hunger and cold not physical, which exists among us, and is found everywhere, especially among the young. It wants wholesome food for the soul; wholesome raiment for the thoughts; a friendly hand to lead; a friendly voice to counsel, to cheer, and to strengthen. These are things which may be given freely and fully to anyone without considering past, present, or future. It should be enough, for instance, that a girl is young, surrounded with temptations, ignorant of the better world, too well acquainted with the lower world, even with "something on her conscience." Such a girl as she stands before us. She does not feel her own wants; she will not feel them until we have given her what she needs; she will not ask for anything, because we have to clear her brain and heart of rubbish before she will understand that she wants anything.

HOW TO HELP HER.

What kind of help should she have?

For an answer to this question we must go back a thousand years—fifteen hundred years—even to the day when Benedict retreated to Monte Casino with his first band of twelve brothers, and formed that memorable association which has been the parent of so much good and so much perversion of good. The discovery—call it not the theory—of Benedict, Father of all Christian Monks, was that by association, by a common life, a common rule, common interests, discipline, order, obedience, unselfishness, the highest kind of life is best fostered and encouraged. Monasticism grew—flourished—decayed, like all modern institutions. After all these years, we are, I believe, beginning once more to perceive that to lead the world upwards, it is not necessary—in fact, it is useless—to make laws, issue commands, exhort and punish and disgrace. Nor is it useful to give doles and alms. But it is useful to use Benedict's discovery, and—*mutatis mutandis*—with no rules or vows of poverty, celibacy, and obedience—to unite men or women, or both, in associations which have for object, under whatever name it is called, the elevation to the Higher Plane.

THE RESTORATION OF THE COMMON LIFE.

This sort of association we see springing up everywhere around us. There are the Polytechnics, enlisting lads by the hundred thousand. They do not know, perhaps, the real rules of their order; they obey without knowing them. These rules are obedience, order, discipline, temperance, a pure tongue, a clean life. If they break these rules they are turned out; if they obey them, after their course of five or six years, they find themselves unconsciously, but, surely, raised to a Higher Plane; not by the rules, but by the associations—the common life—which made the practice of those rules possible. A single lad might make for himself rules, and, by heroic resolution, might obey them. But only one here and there would do so. It is when one belongs to an army that the rules become a part of oneself, like the drill, the march, the uniform. It is the Common Life that we are restoring to the people, whom we have long since robbed of their Companies, Fraternities, and Guilds. We are beginning, all over again, the Associated Life, with its influences—the life long since abandoned—exchanged for the individualism, of which we are now growing daily more sick and more ashamed.

THE GUILD OF GOOD LIFE.

The Girls' Guild of Good Life is such an Association. The girls, banded together, help each other, unconsciously, to the maintenance of a standard far more lofty than they would arrive at singly; they learn from this new daily life, shared with gentlewomen, a larger and nobler ideal; the lower world

drops out of their thoughts; the former temptations no longer attract; they influence each other and are influenced by the atmosphere in which they live; their desires and aspirations change; they help each other to see that the Primrose Path is not the better way.

Out of so many who belong to such a Guild, how many are so led upward by its influences? They are young; they are as yet comparatively uncorrupted. It is not one in a dozen who deserves and repays the sacrifice of so much love and sympathy; it is one in a dozen, perhaps, who is not touched and advanced. Even for that helpless one it can never be said that the Life of Association, the Common Life, the Benedictine Rule of Godliness, Order, Conduct, and Cleanliness has failed, while to the rest it has brought light and sunshine, with the sweet companionship of love and trust.

The Girls' Guild of Good Life was started in 1885; 2,417 girls have passed through it; 905 are now on its books; 672 are in fairly good attendance. All information can be had from Mrs. J. T. Rae, 7, Westrop Villas, Canonbury, N.

WANTED, A PERAMBULATING KITCHEN!

A LADY correspondent, after discussing methods of dealing with the unemployed, and suggesting the formation of a Co-operative Society of Philanthropic Capitalists, proceeds to say:—

This society should start a series of perambulating kitchens of the gipsy-van type, properly equipped with warming apparatus and portable dinner-baskets, such as those served by railway companies on the Continent, each wicker tier holding its special course of food. At certain hours the itinerant kitchens, with their proper complement of drivers, porters, and fuel-regulators, should start from their stations (as omnibuses do), the stations being as near as possible the vicinity of local restaurants, whose proprietors might contract on terms suitable to the co-operative movement. The carts would be manned only by respectable persons from the Labour Bureaux, who would require no special qualifications (but clean caps and aprons supplied by the company), and whose work would consist in fitting the kitchens and delivering dinners from house to house down every street. For each man restored to employment in his particular *metier*, another could be substituted from candidates registered at the bureaux. In order to popularise the movement, householders taking shares would be offered specially advantageous terms, and accommodated to such perfection that mediocre cooks—whose present efforts are destructive to health and wasteful to property—could be superseded.

The development of the scheme beyond the range of the ordinary grillroom meal, with which quantities of householders might be satisfied, would remain at the discretion of the company, subject at all times to the approval of the board of directors, some of whom might always be appointed to watch the progress of the undertaking on behalf of the unemployed, and for the prevention of abuses in favour of the undeserving.

This is but an outline sketch of an enterprise by no means Utopian—one which, properly floated, could be worked with practical and beneficial results to all classes of the community. With clever handling by a capable right-thinking brotherhood of capitalists, failure would be almost impossible; for there is no reason why householders should not jump at a chance of escaping the direful disappointments of cook-hunting, and investors clamour to participate in the utilitarian movement; while the originators, whatever resulted, would enhance their claim to the honour and glory a grateful nation might confer, while enjoying the pleasurable consciousness of having served their race, their country, and the supreme cause of humanity.

The *Woman's Journal* of Boston of March 18 publishes an interesting account of an experiment in co-operative cooking, which has recently been established successfully in Western Philadelphia.

THE REUNION OF CHRISTENDOM.

THE RESULT OF AN EXPERIMENT IN MAINE.

PRESIDENT W. DE W. HYDE gives, in the *Forum* for April, an interesting account of Christian Reunion in the State of Maine. The experience of the harmonious co-operation of the churches in this State in a common cause is encouraging, and deserves to be known and imitated far and wide.

HOW IT BEGAN.

Three years ago five denominations, representing three-fourths of all the churches in Maine, met and organised a commission, which is working under a permanent constitution and has received full authority to act from four out of the five denominations; and the fifth is in hearty sympathy and is almost sure to grant authority at its next annual meeting. This commission has an executive committee to consider all claims of encroachment and questions of friction between denominations; another committee to investigate the needs of the destitute communities of the State with a view to dividing the responsibility for their spiritual welfare between the different denominations; and another committee to publish in the religious and secular papers of the State from time to time explanations of our principles and reports of our progress. We hold a public meeting annually at which the representatives of the different denominations discuss measures for the promotion of co-operation between the denominations.

THE COMMON PLATFORM.

We have agreed upon the following platform:—

"That church extension into destitute communities should be conducted, as far as practicable, according to the following considerations, viz.:

"(1.) No community in which any denomination has legitimate claims should be entered by any other denomination through its official agencies without conference with the denomination or denominations having said claims.

"(2.) A feeble church should be revived, if possible, rather than a new one established to become its rival.

"(3.) The preferences of a community should always be regarded by denominational committees, missionary agents, and individual workers.

"(4.) Those denominations having churches nearest at hand should, other things being equal, be recognised as in the most advantageous position to encourage and aid a new enterprise in their vicinity.

"(5.) In case one denomination begins Gospel work in a destitute community, it should be left to develop that work without other denominational interference.

"(6.) Temporary suspension of church work by any denomination occupying a field should not be deemed sufficient warrant in itself for entrance into that field by another denomination. Temporary suspension should be deemed permanent abandonment when a church has had no preaching and held no meetings for an entire year or more.

"(7.) All questions of interpretation of the foregoing statements and all cases of friction between denominations or churches of different denominations should be referred to the commission through its executive committee."

Something like this is needed in every State.

NO SHORT CUT.

President Hyde says:—

This process must of necessity be slow. The way I have pointed out is a very roundabout way. It requires patience and charity and perseverance and hope in the midst of apparent failure to enable us to pursue it. There is no short cut to the desired result. If those of us who desire closer unity were to start out to realise it by entirely new and radical methods, we should simply succeed in separating ourselves from our fellows by the very process of trying to get near to them. Progress must continue the lines of past and present development, else it becomes not progress but revolution.

WORK FOR THE UNEMPLOYED.

AN INTERESTING GERMAN EXPERIMENT.

The *American Quarterly Journal of Economics* for April publishes an extremely interesting account of the progress that has been made in Germany towards the solution of the vexed question of the unemployed. The depression in Germany and the rush to the cities have produced a situation that is exciting the alarm of the authorities, and calling for the adoption of vigorous measures in the great centres of population.

HOW IT WAS DONE AT MANNHEIM.

By far the most interesting experiment of all that have been tried in Germany is that which has taken place at Mannheim, which is officially regarded as much the most promising. The experiment was begun early in December after careful preliminary studies.

An exhaustive report was issued upon the kind of work (in this case "deep building"), its fitness for, and relation to, the kind of labourer with whom they had to do. A statistical estimate was made of the numbers likely to present themselves. This was done by the concurrent action of the trades-unions, and under socialistic impulse. Definite responsibilities were thrown upon the union and socialistic groups. The labourers were separated into small manageable sections. Several kinds of work were given out, such as stone-breaking, repairing the highways and parks, etc. Some four hundred men presented themselves, but the city officials could not command the personal knowledge necessary to a proper distribution and control of such numbers. The best of them would have nothing to do with the Charity Bureau.

UTILISING THE TRADES-UNIONS.

The trades-unions offered to appoint a commission to co-operate. This offer was accepted, and to the commission were given special privileges of authority over those asking work, so that the men seemed to be working under the dictation of "labour" rather than under that of "capital." A suggestion was further made that the workmen, instead of being managed by city officials, should select from among themselves their own overseers. These should have their authority and responsibility strengthened by the express sympathy of the trades-union commission (from whom, I believe, the suggestion came). The unbroken stone, for example, was given out to be prepared by piece-work, and paid for upon Friday night according to amount done. It was agreed that the idlers should be dropped the moment they were discovered.

It is, of course, too early to pass judgment upon this experiment. Dr. Quark has examined it closely and carefully, reporting that it shows every sign of success. The chief of the Deep Building Department is reported as saying that the city is not likely to lose, even in money. Better and more work has been done than was expected; and the Labour Commission has been preparing for an extension of the work, as the number of workless labourers appears to be quite one-third larger than the highest estimate. What gives interest to this case is the fact that the confused experiments made last winter (1891-2) showed that neither charities nor city officials were likely to cope with the problem without enormous loss.

THE MORAL.

It is for this reason that the Mannheim experience has its interest. To the extent that this experience is genuine, it has but one meaning: far more definite responsibility must be thrown upon those groups of labourers who feel such sense of common sympathy that they can exercise upon their members.

For all opponents of Socialism it is a hazardous step thus boldly to recognise the cities' incompetence to meet the difficulty without the systematic and organised co-operation of Socialistic unions. It not only gives new power into their hands, but involves at length a more elaborate municipalising of city works and business. The experience, however, now indicates no other possible resources except such as lie in the direction of the Mannheim experiment.

This article was written by Mr. J. Graham Brooks, from Freiburg, in Baden, last January.

THE RELIGION OF THE FUTURE.

A PLEA FOR THE SERVICE OF MAN.

In the *Arena* for March, Mr. Louis R. Ehrich writing on "A Religion for all Time," formulates more precisely than most writers on the same theme what he thinks will be the religious faith of humanity in times to come. He pleads for what he calls "a restored Christ," who will preach with clearness and emphasis that man service is God service. The sole test which such a religion will impose is, how much love of man is there in a man? The first thought on rising will be, whom shall I make happier this day? and the last on retiring, have I done my whole duty to man this day? Mr. Ehrich says:—

Under the inspiration of such a religion, the swiftest, most radical change would come in those strange institutions known as "Schools of Theology." We scoff at the hair-splitting subtleties of the middle-age scholastics. Who can picture the derisive contempt with which our descendants will read the programmes of our theological schools—schools in which men are supposedly trained to minister to men. Here are the titles of eight theses of the class which graduated last year from the Divinity school of one of our most prominent colleges. I give the printed order, and add that twenty-three more subjects follow, all of the same character:—

The essential elements of loving faith.

The rise and primitive character of Congregationalism.

An investigation of the orthodox doctrine of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

The Free Church movement of Sweden in its relation to theology.

The scriptural doctrine of the design of punishment.

Paul's doctrine of sin.

The theology of the Heidelberg Catechism.

The significance of Christ's death in the four gospels.

A century hence, the titles of these theses will, let us hope, be more of the following character:—

The relation of sanitation to morality.

Conflicting theories of prison discipline.

How to deal with intemperance.

The economy of crime prevention.

How to make labour trust capital.

The sweetening of the life of the poor.

Child saving as related to world purification.

What art and music can do for the labouring classes.

In other words, schools of theology will give way to schools of sociology; and the young man who desires to take up the cross of Jesus, and to live for the uplifting and ennoblement of the race, will find the highest post-graduate course of his training in "The National Conference of Charities and Corrections."

Mr. Ehrich concludes his powerful paper by the following somewhat rugged verse:—

Is there a God?

A higher Power there is,

Of name it matters not.

But how, or what it be,

Is not revealed to me.

This, This I KNOW:

I live. My brother, man, lives at my side.

I hear his cry for light, for help,

For strength to struggle with his fate.

I know his thirst for sympathy,

For love and friendship's holy fire.

Heed I this cry,

Slake I this thirst,

Then,—

Lives there a God,

Is there a future path,—

Why should it change my course?

The reward has come to me.

A DREAM OF THINGS TO COME.

AN AMERICAN VISION OF WHAT MAY BE.

MR. FLOWER, the editor of the *Arena*, describes in the March number of that magazine social contrasts in Boston, under the title "A Pilgrimage and a Vision." After painting in very lurid colours the condition of the slum-dwellers in that capital of culture and civilisation, he asks himself and the well-to-do citizens:—

Can they not understand the profound wisdom of the passages in the Scriptures which teach us that "No man liveth unto himself," and "That it is more blessed to give than to receive"? Can they not feel that only as we elevate, purify, and ennoble other homes do we glorify and protect our own hearthstones, and that, sooner or later, retribution will overtake the selfish soul?

Then I must have fallen asleep, for before me stood an angel with face sad yet wonderfully sweet, and the angel said, "Sorrow makes man thoughtful. In the midnight of grief he hears the voice of justice, which is the voice of the Most High. Look once more," said the angel. A scene of marvellous beauty now opened to my view. Great buildings, each covering a square, and from six to eight storeys high, rose on every hand. They were built in the form of a hollow square, and within the enclosures I saw borders of flowers fringing playgrounds, where were fountains and many happy children. The music of their laughter chimed melodiously with the splashing of the water. Here and there I noticed large temple-like buildings, and I said, "What are these?" The angel replied, "We will enter one." At the threshold (for in my dream I moved as thought travels) I was impressed by the immensity and simplicity of the structure. We entered and descended to the basement. I beheld great swimming-pools and an immense gymnasium; above were large eating-halls, where plain food was served at reasonable prices; beyond the eating-halls were commodious reading-rooms, free to all the people. We ascended a broad stairway to the next floor. Here I saw a large hall, in which a clear-voiced orator was describing the wonders of other lands and ages, and by the aid of a magnificent stereopticon was entertaining and instructing an immense audience. This also was free. In another hall an artist was entertaining a large congregation by giving an effective charcoal talk. Beyond was a free night school. "These quarters are the habitation of the poor, once the slums of Boston," said the angel; "but," she continued, "let us look further;" and now I beheld a broad green expanse dotted with beautiful houses and some large buildings. "This," explained the angel, "is the home of orphan children. Here within each cottage may be found twenty little ones. In the large buildings a wonderful schooling is being given. Each child is made a master of a trade, while his soul is being developed by love, by music, and by ethical teaching. The intellect is also schooled. To the children this is heaven, for love meets them on every hand. This," said the angel, "which you see is only the first step; it is the lifeboat sent out to save a few who are sinking; it is an earnest of the awakening of the divine in man. Beyond and above this, Progress, Fraternity, and Justice are leading the people. All special privileges and class laws have been abolished. Through the broad land societies of human brotherhood have been formed pledged to love all God's children, to drown the hoarse roar of hate with the music of love; to overcome evil by good; to drive out the darkness by the light." The angel vanished. I awoke.

A CURIOUS MISPRINT.—In the article "Talks with Tennyson," in the March *Contemporary*, the substitution of p for b made nonsense of one of the poet's remarks. Tennyson said:—"We see nothing as it really is, not even our fellow creatures; and perhaps when we see each other as we really are we shall no more know each other than dogs do their masters in the bath, or on the snow." The printer converted bath into path. In our notice of the article another misprint occurred, "space" being substituted for "spirit."

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CO-OPERATIVE HOLIDAYS.

A WEEK IN LAKELAND FOR 30s.

THE Rev. T. A. Leonard, of 99, Keighley Road, Colne, Lancashire, is engaged in an enterprise which must commend the hearty good wishes of all those who are interested in popular education or in the vitalising of life. He is organising a series of excursions to the Lake District upon a unique basis. He is arranging to take parties who are willing to make a tramping tour through the Lake District from Saturday to Saturday, boarding and lodging them for that time for 30s. per head. They will have to find their own railway fares, but after they reach the Lake District he will put them up, give them a substantial breakfast, a lunch on the hills, and dinner in the evening, with light supper at nine o'clock. During the day the party will be conducted over the hills by a University Extension Guide, appointed by the National Home Reading Union, who will point out objects of interest and interpret the hieroglyphics which nature has inscribed on loch and fell, and in every way endeavour to make the excursionists realise the wealth of associations, scientific, literary, and poetical, which abound in the Lake District. The party will be divided into two, one located at Ambleside, the other at Keswick; each party will spend half the week at either place. In the evening after dinner there will be brief chatty lectures upon the geology, history, and literature of the Lake District; in addition, there are promised evening entertainments and boating on the lakes. Those who wish to join in Mr. Leonard's parties, which are organised under the auspices of the National Home Reading Union, should communicate with Mr. Leonard at once. Parties can be organised either in connection with Reading Clubs, Pleasant Sunday Afternoon classes, or any society or guild of a similar character. 2s. 6d. must be paid on booking, a shilling of which is returned in case the subscriber is prevented from taking part in the tour; the remaining 27s. 6d. can be paid when the holiday begins. Holiday Clubs, for which weekly payments are received, are being started, and there is good reason to hope that a new departure is being made in democratising holiday tours without the concomitants which so often bring popular trips into disrepute.

SCHOOL PLAYGROUNDS IN LONDON.

HOW TO UTILISE THEM.

THE London School Board grants to any club, or guild, or class the use of the playgrounds at ten shillings a night, but in order to avail themselves of this opportunity it is necessary to observe the following conditions:—

(1.) That their play should be somehow organised. It will never do to let them into the playgrounds just to rampage. We must see that they engage in play that requires certain order and discipline, and in which also the enthusiasm and healthy competition of rivalry are brought out. For such purpose, tennis, rounders, tug-of-war, prisoners' base, are good games; also all forms of drill, whether musical drill (with a drum and fife band or cornet), marching drill, fencing drill, or club and wand drill, or such physical drill as they give volunteers or recruits in the army to improve their physique and carriage.

(2.) There must be some one associated with the games able to superintend and direct, and by their very association give higher tone to the play of the lads and to ensure that good order shall be maintained.

If any of our readers in any district of London is willing to assist in getting boys of the elder classes of the

Sunday-schools into the playgrounds instead of in the streets, and is further willing to help in obtaining superintendents, let him write to the Recreative Evening Association, 37, Norfolk Street, Strand. Mr. Flower, the Secretary, will be glad to advise how to proceed. Dr. Paton suggests that it would be well if one room in the school were occasionally used for training the drum and fife band, or for song, or for some illustrated lecture upon some subject interesting to boys, e.g., "What may be seen on a summer holiday in Epping Forest?" or any talk, in fact, which would prepare for a Saturday half-holiday ramble.

I think each youth should pay some small charge weekly or otherwise, for his right to enter the playground, and take part in the play organised there. This would cover the expenses involved, and will insure the right sort of young people making use of the playgrounds. A very small charge would suffice if there were a good number in attendance.

Helpers Wanted.

I RECEIVED an appeal the other day from the Federation of the Pleasant Sunday Afternoons of London and district. They are much in need both of speakers and of singers. For speakers they want both men and women who can address a working-class audience instructively and with common sense, putting something worth hearing into a Sunday afternoon's discourse. For singers they want a variety, either instrumentalists, soloists, or part singers. They would be very glad if any of our readers in London would communicate with the Rev. Mr. Duffill, 31, Springdale Road, Stoke Newington, N.

Free Loans.

THE *Charities Review* for April gives an interesting account of the working of the Benevolent Loan Associations in France. From this article it appears that in addition to the Mont de Piété, which only charges 7½ average rate of interest as against 45 per cent. levied by the English pawnbroker, there are several associations in France which exist for the purpose of lending money to the deserving poor without interest. Six of them are described; five of them are survivals from the great charitable movement at the latter end of the sixteenth century. No one is allowed to pledge the same article twice within three months. On the whole it seems as if we might do a good deal worse than try and acclimatise some sort of similar institution in England. The working of the Social Unions at Edinburgh and Glasgow is also described.

The Reunion of Christendom: Toronto.

A HELPER in Canada sends me the *Toronto Globe* for January 14th, which contains a copious report, extending over seven columns, of a representative conference of the chief ministers of the Protestant denominations in the city, which was held for the purpose of discussing the possibility of the ultimate union of the multitudinous branches of the Protestant Church. "It was," says the *Globe*, "one of the most significant and important gatherings ever held in the interest of the churches in Toronto." It was the result of an invitation tendered by the Ministerial Association to the Clerical (Anglican) Association to meet to discuss the subject. The Baptists, Anglicans, and Presbyterians respectively put forth their views as to essentials and non-essentials. The conference was adjourned, but there was much unanimity of purpose, although great diversity of doctrine.

THE WASTED WEALTH OF KING DEMOS.

II.—HIS PATROLS—continued.

NEW articles published in the REVIEW have attracted more widespread attention and more general approval than that which appeared under this head last month. The suggestion of utilising the services of the police as patrols of King Demos in works of charity and mercy seems to have impressed the mind of the general public as a very happy thought. The *Leeds Mercury*—which recalls the fact that Captain Henderson is as much respected in Leeds as he is in Edinburgh—describes, in a leading article, the work which has been done in Edinburgh in clothing the destitute children, and points out that the pivot of the whole scheme is the continued supervision of the police over the recipients of the bounty of the charitable. It concludes by saying:—

How far Captain Henderson's ideal as to the policeman's future is shared by the force is a question which Mr. Stead is now endeavouring to find out. The result will certainly be awaited with some interest by all those really concerned in methods for assisting the poor and destitute.

Before reporting the result of this attempt to obtain the opinions of the Chief Constables of the kingdom upon the initiative so boldly taken by the Chief Constable of Edinburgh, it may be well to call attention to the fact that the scheme, although supervised by the police, rests primarily upon the basis of a charitable institution of persons who supply the things and work hand in hand with the police. Mr. John Kirk, the efficient secretary of that excellent association the Ragged School Union, called at Mowbray House the other day in order to remind me that in London the work of clothing the shoeless and ragged children is not neglected, although London has not yet come up to the standard of Edinburgh in utilising King Demos's patrols. The Poor Children's Aid Branch of the Ragged School Union, 33, Norfolk Street, Strand, attempts to do for London what the Association for the Improvement of the Condition of the Poor does for Edinburgh. The Poor Children's Aid Branch, however, works almost entirely through the Board School teachers and School Board visitors, and relies upon their evidence in order to avoid imposition. The *modus vivendi* of this excellent society is described by John Law in an article in the February number of the *New Review*. Blank forms of application are distributed to School teachers and School Board

visitors, which declare that the recommendation of any child as deserving is made from personal knowledge of the situation of the case. In London, as in Edinburgh, one fundamental feature of the scheme is that the clothes are lent and never given. The clothing depôt of the society is situated at 37, Norfolk Street, Strand, and our artist has sketched a scene which may be witnessed any day when the applications come in and the clothes are sent out. The accompanying picture shows the distribution of the clothes at the school to which they have been sent. The efforts of this Children's Aid section of the Ragged School Union are, however, inadequate, not from want of will but from want of funds. London

is ten times larger than Edinburgh, and if Edinburgh had 800 children who needed to be clothed, London has probably 9,000; but the Poor Children's Aid Society last winter has only been able to supply boots and clothes to 1,195 children. Still it is well to remember that an attempt has been made in this direction with excellent results, so far as funds have permitted.

Having said this much, I may begin my report on police opinion. I may note that Captain Henderson, so far from resting on his laurels and being

content to undertake the supervision of the naked and destitute children of the city, has boldly embarked upon another scheme. Captain Henderson is naturally well pleased with the approval which his experiment has met with in various parts of the kingdom. He writes:—

I have had some letters from different parts of the country, asking for details, and all showing a keen interest in the work proposed to be done. I trust that they may all be brought to see in it a scheme fraught with good all round, first to the poor and helpless little ones, and afterwards to the public generally and themselves, in adding to the usefulness of a huge body of public servants who have it within them, if they get the chance, to show that they can earn their wages in such a way, that instead of these wages being grudgingly given as taxes, the ratepayers will feel that no part of their outlays are better expended.

Captain Henderson proceeds to state that so far from finding that the work overtaxes their energies, he is now about to use the police in order to cope with another evil which he expects will indirectly benefit many of the out-of-works. This scheme is nothing more or less than the



THE CLOTHING DEPÔT OF THE RAGGED SCHOOL UNION.

collection of all the waste paper which disfigures the streets of Edinburgh, as it does those of many other towns. In the streets in the City it is forbidden to give away even a small handbill; but in some provincial towns the streets are simply littered with paper. I remember seeing the main streets of Newcastle littered with dirty paper from end to end to an extent which was simply inconceivable. It seemed as if it had snowed paper from one end of the town to the other. The only spectacle at all comparable to it for the impression of disgusting disorder which it produces is Ashted Common at the end of the picnicking season, when the ditch bottoms are filled with fragments of newspapers thrown away by the picnickers. This, however, by the way. In dealing with this familiar difficulty, Captain Henderson proposes to utilise the police in the first instance in distributing from door to door the circular issued by the Society for the Improvement of the Condition of the Poor, headed "A Scheme to Help the Poor to Help Themselves":—

If only half of the results are attained, which thoroughly practical people assure me will be attained, the work of the A. I. C. P. will be made three times more valuable than it has hitherto been; the deserving poor will be more benefited, and the police will be proved to be more useful than they ever have been before. I have more faith in it than I had in the Children's Clothing Scheme when it was started. It is receiving the unanimous and hearty support of the paper-making trade, which you know is a large one in this quarter, and the authorities are going to help us in earnest in it.

The circular, which is plainly printed, clearly sets forth what is proposed to be done. Several thousand canvas bags are being prepared, which will be supplied to any householder or shopkeeper at threepence, the cost price, on condition that they undertake to place it in a convenient position and put into it every scrap of waste-paper, twine, rope, or clean rags. Into these receptacles it is also hoped will be placed periodicals and magazines, account books, writing paper, and, in short, all sorts of paper, large and small, which is no longer of use. As soon as the bag is full, a word to the constable on beat will secure the immediate removal of its contents by a member of the staff of out-of-works, who will be badged and will be paid wages by the association. No gratuities are to be permitted, and any collector asking or receiving such will instantly be dismissed. The collection is carried out with the full consent and approval of the cleaning department of the Corporation, and the city police are helping the association throughout the entire city. The only chance of its success lies in the scheme

being worked on a large scale, and the utilisation of the police as a kind of human telephone to bring the collector as soon as the bag is full:—

It is only by a well-organised scheme, on a very large scale, that the material can be utilised, as it has been clearly demonstrated that, except in very rare cases, individual efforts on the part of householders, warehousemen, shopkeepers, etc., to collect and dispose of the waste paper does not repay the trouble. It is claimed for the present scheme that it will provide remedies for three great abuses, viz.:—1. *An immense waste of material.* The waste paper, etc., presently thrown away will be utilised for the benefit of the poor. 2. *A serious deterioration in the value of the City refuse.* The admixture of waste paper is the greatest drawback which the cleaning department of the Corporation has to contend with in the disposal of the City refuse. 3. *The dirt, annoyance, and danger caused by paper blowing about on the streets.* As every scrap of paper collected by this scheme is almost immediately conveyed to the paper mills and converted, the most perfect guarantee is provided against any improper use being made of any written books or documents.

It will be interesting to see how this scheme works, and whether, even with the police, corporation, and charitable public combined, waste paper can be collected at a profit.

Leaving Captain Henderson and the Edinburgh police, let us see what the other Chief Constables of the country have to say to the proposed addition of charitable relief to the constable's duty. My first impression was—and I frankly told Captain Henderson—that his conduct would be

regarded with something approaching to indignation by his colleagues; and I do not think that Captain Henderson himself was very sanguine of their adopting the innovation, but we have both been pleasantly disappointed. There has been only a continued chorus of satisfaction. The Chief Constable of Leicester, indeed—who, I am sorry to say, is unwell—left word on leaving his office for a much-needed holiday, that the scheme, he thought, would not work, but he stands almost alone. The Glasgow Chief Constable expresses his hearty sympathy and readiness to co-operate, and so do several others, who confine themselves to that statement.

Of course, when referring to the police authorities, I do not include the Metropolitan constabulary of London. I wrote to the superintendents and to the Chief Commissioner, but, so far, have not even had the courtesy of a reply. The contrast between the popularly-governed force in other great cities and the Metropolitan force, which is a mere creature of the Home Office, seems to be as marked in small things as in great.

Among the replies from the Chief Constables, one of



DISTRIBUTING THE CLOTHES AT BOARD SCHOOLS.

the most hearty and encouraging was received from Preston, where the police have taken an initiative as remarkable as that of Captain Henderson's in Edinburgh. I will not, however, introduce the other letters, but print them in sequence, leaving them to speak for themselves.

ABERDEEN. THOMAS WYNESS.

For some time back the police here have, to some extent, been aiding the Society for "Improving the Condition of the Poor," although not so much as appears to have been done in Edinburgh; but I highly approve of what Capt. Henderson is doing, and I am quite prepared to do the same in Aberdeen, and have intimated that to the society. I am of opinion that much can be done in this way by the police to mitigate the suffering of poor children, without in any way affecting their efficiency.

CARDIFF. W. MCKENZIE.

Although I would hesitate to predict a success for the Edinburgh scheme in Cardiff, I would heartily approve of any scheme that would feed and clothe the many poor ragged and half-starved urchins that are to be found in the streets of all big towns, and that would bring the police into closer contact with the people.



CHIEF CONSTABLE MCKENZIE.

I entirely agree with Captain Henderson in regard to the relationship that should exist between the public and the police, and the degree of efficiency of any force depends largely (in my opinion, upon the amount of confidence that the public have in it. A start has been made here lately to establish a "shoeblack brigade" among the waifs and strays. Several local gentlemen have taken an interest in the matter, the police-court missionary is superintending it, and it promises to be a success. Beyond this, however, no organised effort has been made to do anything for the class of children referred to in your article, and I am afraid that such children are as numerous in Cardiff as elsewhere. I need hardly say that the Cardiff police would be prepared to do anything in their power to help poor and neglected children, but I think Captain Henderson (and I have great respect for him) goes a little too far, and undertakes more than the police could possibly pretend to carry out.

CHESTER. G. L. FENWICK.

I like the idea, and agree almost entirely with Mr. Henderson as to utilising the police. How much the police already help the poor, and especially poor children, I fear even you do not know. Still, I daresay every man of them would gladly help in the way indicated. If we lend the clothes only, and warn pawn-brokers and others against buying them or dealing with them at their peril, I see no danger. As for overlapping any other charity, I am not aware of any charity covering, or attempting to cover, the same ground. To fortify myself, I have shown your article to the school attendance officer here (Mr. Avery), and he heartily approves of the proposal. It would be an excellent thing for the children, he thinks, and puts the number in Chester who are more or less in want of clothing and boots at as many as 200. I had hoped there would not be more than 100, but he is better able to estimate the number than I am. The Charity Organisation officer (a thoughtful and experienced man) gives it a qualified approval; but adds that the very fact of the police interesting themselves in such work could not fail to have a good effect among neglectful parents. I shall watch the development of the idea with great interest.

COVENTRY. A. GRAY.

I have no hesitation in stating that it is quite possible to carry out the scheme as adopted in Edinburgh in every city and town in England. The police are very often consulted by the members of the philanthropic societies before relief is given. There is a Reporter Boot Club in existence, which gives away every winter boots to about a hundred poor children. The boots are stamped with a private mark to prevent the parents pledging them, and about four or five years ago one of the parents was prosecuted and punished for pledging a pair. I am in favour of the police being utilised, where practicable, in such a philanthropic cause, although I do not altogether agree with Mr. Henderson's views that "the police are spoiling for something to do." They may apply to Edinburgh, with a force numbering 500 men to patrol 6,116½ acres, and a population of 264,787 to look after; but do not to a busy manufacturing city like Coventry, where the force numbers only 55, with a population of 52,720, and 3,126 acres to patrol.

DUNDEE. D. DEWAR.

Shortly before the beginning of last winter, without having any knowledge of what was being done in Edinburgh in connection with the clothing of ragged children, I had a conversation with one of our city magistrates, who is a member of our local School Board, and also a member of committee of the Dundee Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, and who takes a great personal interest in the neglected young; and also with Mr. Campbell, the local agent of said Society, as to the advisability of all instances of children being seen in the streets, during winter, barefooted or otherwise ill-clad, being inquired into, and of steps being taken for getting such children properly clad. I think I cannot do better than send you a report, which I have got from Mr. Campbell, showing what has been done in this city in the direction indicated. I thoroughly endorse what Mr. Henderson, the Chief Constable of Edinburgh, states as to the great advantage to be gained by the police giving their aid in such beneficent work. The police here have, in the past, rendered considerable aid in the establishing of philanthropic institutions in this city which have done much good, and will continue to do so. I send you herewith copy of the second annual report of the society referred to. I also send you copy of my annual report and returns for the year 1892, from which you will observe that crime here is on the decrease.

HALIFAX. CHARLES POLE.

The destitute children in Halifax are provided with clogs by the School Board, out of a fund called the "Ragged Fund," and which is administered by the Superintendent Attendance Officer. This officer also receives contributions of clothing from the public, has them altered and distributed much in the same way as in Edinburgh. The police most willingly assist the officers of the different societies and other bodies stationed here, and, during long spells of frost, members of the detective department and the Inspector of Common Lodging-houses, who is also a police officer, distribute, principally amongst the children of out-door labourers, cocoa-house tickets of the value of 1d., 2d., 3d., and 4d. respectively, which are sent to me for that purpose by certain gentlemen. I might say that the movement in Edinburgh has my entire sympathy, and had not provision been made by the School Board for clothing destitute children, I should have been most willing to have co-operated with a society similar to the one in Edinburgh.

HASTINGS. W. M. GLENISTEAD.

I cordially agree with Captain Henderson as to the efficient aid which the police might give in the manner indicated. Here we have a branch of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, and I have the honour to be a member of its committee; the police work steadily with the society's officers, and the result has proved beneficial in carrying out the society's object. I would suggest that a co-operation of this kind carried on between the police and the society's officers generally will be the best means of carrying out the benevolent suggestions of the worthy Chief Constable of Edinburgh.

HUDDERSFIELD. J. WARD.

I agree with you as to the public importance of the subject, and promise it shall have my careful consideration, believing, as I do, that prevention is far better than detection, and if we can prevent children becoming criminal, then we fulfil our duty far more effectually and satisfactorily than in catching them after they have become so.

LIVERPOOL. J. W. NOTT BOWER.

I see no reason why some such scheme as that described in your article should not be carried out in other large towns. Certainly in Liverpool it would have the cordial sympathy and support of the police. I am afraid, however, I cannot agree in detail with the views ascribed to Mr. Henderson. The assertion that the police on beat duty are "spoiling for something to do" would certainly be most unwarranted in Liverpool, whatever it may be in Edinburgh. It must not be forgotten that the primary object of a police is the protection of life and property, and my experience is that a constable on a beat who fully and conscientiously does his duty in this respect is certainly

far from "spoiling for something to do." I quite agree in the general statement that the police machine is "capable of doing a great deal more than merely regulating traffic and apprehending criminals," a view advocated for many years and with much force by the late Sir E. Chadwick, with whom I have had many conversations on the subject. That such a view has been largely acted on for some time past, and that numerous useful public duties have been thrown upon the police, which at the formation of the Force it was never

contemplated they should perform, is, I think, a matter for congratulation. I hope, too, that this practice may be more and more extended, as I quite believe that the "more you throw upon the police, the more efficient they will become." It must, however, never be forgotten that, though the police machine is capable of much useful public work, which it has never hitherto performed, the individual policemen have only a limited capacity, and that if duty after duty is thrown upon them without proportionately increasing their numbers, there must necessarily be a grave loss of attention to their primary and most important function.

MANCHESTER. C. MALCOLM WOOD.

I have read with very great interest the article in the April number of THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS giving an account of the working of the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor in Edinburgh, and the manner in which the city police of that city co-operated with the society, rendering very material help in finding out the really destitute children, and preventing the clothing from being pawned, etc. In your letter dated the 13th instant, you ask "as to the possibility of carrying out the Edinburgh scheme in the district over which you are in authority." In reply to this question, I very emphatically say "Yes." If such a society were instituted in Manchester, I should be only too glad to afford every possible assistance to the work. Manchester is, however, differently constituted to Edinburgh; there are, at a rough guess, as many as three times the number of children to be dealt with. There are already several associations for this object, but who do not, perhaps, work in the same manner and certainly not to the same extent as has been done in Edinburgh. I am afraid that I cannot agree with my friend Captain Henderson in his statement that the police "are spoiling for something to do." This may be the case in the capital of Scotland, but it is far

from being so in Manchester. Nevertheless, I hold the view that the more a man has to do, somehow or other the more he can do, and such work as is attached to the Society for Feeding and Clothing Destitute Children could readily be added to the present work of the police; indeed, I do not hesitate to say that numbers of the men would volunteer for the duty. The policeman of to-day is a very different person from the one of, say, even twenty years ago. They are drawn from a different class; they are well educated, and have, at last, all the privileges that other citizens have, and they stand on altogether another footing with the public. Most persons have an idea that the only work of the police force consists in catching (or not catching?) thieves and attending the police and other courts. The fact is that this is, nowadays, the least part of their duty. Owing to the decrease of crime the police court work is generally over by about 2 o'clock in the day, and it is after this that their heavy duty comes on. No, it is the amusements of the people which give the most work. I do not know what our predecessors would have said if they had been called upon to provide over 200 police officers to attend a football match on a Saturday afternoon as I had to do the other day. The policeman is gradually and surely coming to be looked upon as a friend — and very rightly so. He is — or should be — ever ready to give help and assistance to all those he comes across who may need it; and he is pre-eminently the friend of children. In the city of Manchester alone, during 1892, no less than 3,234 (a number below the average) lost children were restored to their parents by the city police.

I quite believe, with Captain Henderson, that the more the policeman is brought into civil contact with the people the better it will be. It has always been my aim to do this. They are now, in Manchester, nuisance inspectors as well as policemen, and reported last year 4,106 cases to the sanitary department. A few years ago it would have been thought sacrilege to have asked a policeman to do more than the stereotyped semi-military routine work of "beat and police court."

NEWCASTLE. J. W. NICHOLLS.

Some years ago (ten) our streets were overrun with children of both sexes, many of whom were very young, and remained therein until and after midnight. At the same time it came to my knowledge that some of the young girls were being greatly abused. I caused a very careful return to be prepared of all who habitually frequented the streets, together with particulars of their parents and homes, an analysis of which I enclose. I presented the return to our local authority, with a strong recommendation that bye-laws were necessary to control and, in many instances, to stop the traffic. My advice was acted upon; but, unfortunately, on an appeal the bye-laws were declared to be *ultra vires*. Nevertheless, police in plain clothes continued to carefully supervise the children, especially the girls, several of whom were committed either to industrial schools or to homes of mercy. About the same time I collected a sufficient sum of money to establish an industrial (certified) school for girls rescued from brothels and immoral parents; the police used to take the younger children to the police stations, and advised their parents. This had a good effect. I should have said the industrial school has proved most useful, and is now full with twenty-five girls. The Act of 1890 was a great boon, and we are all much indebted to Mr. Waugh for obtaining so useful a measure; it enabled us to continue the work with excellent results. I at once



CHIEF CONSTABLE BOWER.



CHIEF CONSTABLE WOOD.

appointed an experienced officer to devote his whole time to the interests of these children, working in concert with the different Police Superintendents, through whom he sent me all his reports; this caused them to take an individual interest in the duty, which has gradually permeated the junior grades of the force, causing the supervision to be general and highly effective. I caused Mr. Waugh and his associates severe disappointment because I declined under considerable pressure to hand over our responsibilities in this matter to his agent, who was not only a stranger to this large city, but quite a novice to the work. From the reports I am sending you you will see the results of our labours, etc., and my opinion as to how such work should be carried out. Our streets are now comparatively free, and it is seldom one sees the pitiable objects which in the past were so distressing and so shameful. No complaint whatever has been made against the officer, who is now well known throughout the city as the friend (not persecutor) of the children, and even the parents consult him, to whom a great deal of useful information is sent, and being an old member of the force is a guarantee of his fitness for the important and delicate duty. I have not found it at all necessary to establish a workshop for making clothes for the children, most of whom are fairly well clad; but in extreme cases the officer is authorised to give suitable relief. Also in cases of genuine poverty, it is far better, in my opinion, whenever practicable, to teach such parents to appreciate their responsibility, either directly or indirectly. There are so many societies in our city for the relief of the poor, I see no good in enlarging the number; but I believe in reporting many of the cases which come under our notice to the secretaries of the institutions, especially the clergy of the parish to which the parents belong. I have reason to believe the police of other large towns have been required to act more directly in this matter.

PRESTON. F. L. G. LITTLE.

The subject of relief to and protection of children is one in which I am much interested, and although our operations are not on quite the same lines as those adopted in Edinburgh, I venture, very briefly, to acquaint you with the steps taken here for several years past. Having in view the desirability of establishing friendly relations between the police and poor or neglected children, we have given, about the New Year, a free tea to about twelve or fourteen hundred children of this class, in the public hall of this borough, which is capable of containing from five to six thousand persons. The public are admitted on payment to the tea, and also to witness an entertainment of such a nature as to afford amusement while enlisting their sympathies with the whole movement. In this we have been eminently successful, owing to the generous support we have received in subscriptions, the untiring energy of one of my officers (Inspector William Dawson), and the hearty co-



CHIEF CONSTABLE LITTLE.

operation of every member of the force. From the funds so obtained, we have been enabled in the last four years to send a sum of £120 to my friend Mr. Waugh for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children; to take annually about eight hundred children for a day in the country; to send about fifty delicate children for a fortnight to farmhouses; and during the last severe winter we have supplied 15,000 meals to poor children at our soup kitchen. On the question of clothing I have always had the doubt and dread of its finding its way to the pawnshop, and have—beyond the purchase and issue of two or three hundred pairs of cloes—done very little in this

direction; the more especially as women being so extensively employed here in factory work, there would be great difficulty in finding persons to make it up. On the general question I entertain no doubt—(1) That the police are the best agents for finding out children of the "arab" class, although I ought to mention the valuable assistance received from the school attendance officers; (2) that friendly relations between this class and the police tends to lessen juvenile crime: the police-station is, in fact, the first resort of children lost or in distress (4,000 of the former have been restored to their parents during the last five years); and lastly, that the public only need to be told these things to ensure their sympathy and support.



INSPECTOR W. DAWSON,
Preston Constabulary.

PLYMOUTH. J. D. SOWERBY.

I have read with great interest your article upon the utilisation of "King Demos," and unhesitatingly say that the example of the Chief Constable of Edinburgh is a splendid one, well worth following, and extremely practicable. The details of the working of the scheme are so fully given as to make its adoption in other places comparatively easy, and I venture to think that many Chief Constables will show their appreciation by taking early action, and endeavouring to induce other centres of population to take advantage for the purpose of centralising charity and finding employment for the needy. I think Mr. Henderson is right that the police will be pleased to have something more to do than simply patrolling the streets, and trying to look as prim and stately as they can for the want of other occupation. I do not think that many places will be able to at once originate an establishment covering all the branches of the Edinburgh one; but if the gathering and distribution of the second-hand clothes is alone attempted and proves successful, a great good will have been accomplished. Will the existing societies, "Prisoners" and "Mendicity," "Winter Clothing," and others (of the R. S. P. C. C. I have no fear) unite for the benefit of the poor by falling in with the scheme? I hope so, or the separate efforts would undoubtedly clash.

ROCHDALE. J. WILKINSON.

I quite agree with Mr. Henderson that the police may and ought to be brought more in touch with the public at large, in assisting charitable institutions to dispense charity to the deserving poor and in other ways. We have in Rochdale a Charity Organisation Society who might, with increased funds, take up and carry out a similar scheme of clothing the poor children to that adopted in Edinburgh. I am sure that my force would be ready and pleased to render them every assistance. It is pitiable to see some of the half-starved, ill-clad children in our streets, especially in cold weather.

SALFORD. C. J. SCOTT.

I have read your article with much interest, and if a similar association as that in existence in Edinburgh be started here, I shall be glad to give it such help as I can. At the same time I fear that few of the Chief Constables in the large towns will agree in Captain Henderson's opinion that the police "are spoiling for something to do." There is a never-ceasing tendency to put more and more on to the duties of the police, and the constant cry of the Chief Constables is to be left alone to do their ordinary duties. When 50 per cent. of detected crime is regarded as a really good average, it shows that the police either have too many duties to perform, or are neglecting their duties. However, we shall be glad to render similar help to

any new association to that we already give to the many societies at present in existence here.

SOUTH SHIELDS. F. G. M. MOORHOUSE.

In this borough, as you no doubt are aware, the police have no such charitable societies to assist their efforts in such a commendable cause. Had we such as exist at Edinburgh, I should quite agree with Mr. Henderson, and see no difficulty; also would certainly render all the aid the police and myself could to make the effort a success. The Prevention of Cruelty to Children Society, in my opinion, would be the best of existing societies in this district to take up such a cause—assisted, as they would be, by the police, in the direction pointed out by Mr. Henderson.

ST. HELENS. JAMES WOOD.

I have no hesitation in saying that the police in town and county—having had long experience in both—might be utilised in the direction named, without in any way interfering with the efficient discharge of their present ordinary duties.

STAFFORDSHIRE. G. A. ANSON.

There seems to me to be no reason why the police in large towns should not be charged with the duty of finding out and reporting cases of need which occur within their reach, and I do not see why such action should be confined to children's cases only. I have always held the view that the police are the best means of communication between the public and those whom the public wish to reach for one reason or another, whether for charitable or other purposes, where inquiries have to be made into each individual case. I am ready at all times to give the assistance of the men under me for such purposes. It is, however, far more difficult in the case of county towns than in the case of borough forces, as the men are proportionately fewer and have many extra duties to attend to, with which the police in boroughs have nothing to do. The Edinburgh scheme, as carried out by Captain Henderson, appears to be admirably worked. I am afraid, however, that such a scheme depends too much upon the individuality of one person—i.e., the head of the police—to be carried out with success in many places. In some towns the necessary private assistance would not be forthcoming for a police-managed scheme of the sort, but the principle of the thing seems to me first rate.

SWANSEA. J. COLQUHON.

I quite agree with what has been done by the Chief Constable of Edinburgh, as I look on it as part of police duty. Our motto is "Life and Property," and I consider that work saving life. I may say that I shall be most happy to render any assistance I can in the matter.

WAKEFIELD. T. M. HARRIS.

So far as this city is concerned, I see no reason why the Edinburgh system could not be worked here. Should it ever be adopted, I will guarantee the assistance of the police. I may say that the police in most provincial towns, at least in Lancashire and Yorkshire, already make similar inquiries for kindred societies. For instance, a Society for the Care of Girls has had my assistance during the last four years, and previous to taking charge here I have assisted in similar inquiries in Lancashire.

WOLVERHAMPTON. L. R. BURNETT.

Some towns would lend themselves more readily than others to such a scheme; I see no reason why it should not be carried out in such a town as this, and will give the subject full con-

sideration. The unclothed and destitute children are not, however, nearly so numerous here now as they were a few years ago, although, of course, in a large centre of population there are still many in number. I do not know much about the population of Edinburgh, but should fancy it was more a fixed one than this; in the Black Country towns the classes, such as this scheme would apply to, migrate very much from town to town, which would make it more difficult for the police to exercise supervision. One other thing, police in these districts are very hardly worked, the beats are long and the population dense, so I cannot say with the Chief Constable of Edinburgh that they are spoiling for work; still they could manage to do what is required in such a case as this. My men give me a very great deal of information respecting cases of neglect, and as I hold that the existence of the very admirable Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children should in no way relieve police officers from carrying out their own duties in this respect, and always take up such cases myself, they have got in the habit already of keeping their eyes on destitute and neglected children, which would, in the event of such a scheme as indicated being initiated here, enable them to take it up without much difficulty.

Let me conclude this long list of letters written by the Chief Constables of the great cities of Great Britain with a letter which is a melancholy contrast. All of my correspondents under the free municipal institutions of England, Scotland, and Wales write as free men, confident in their capacity to serve the community without any interference from the central power. But from Ireland comes the fatal exception. There the police cannot stir hand or foot without the sanction of the Viceroy, and their position is such that they are impotent to help even in such a good work as that of clothing the naked children of the streets. Party and sectarian differences are not unknown to Glasgow and to Liverpool. Orangemen and Nationalists abound there as they do in Dublin. But free institutions and local popular control, which enable us to regard the police as the patrols of King Demos, do not exist in Ireland, and there, therefore, they must remain, so far as charity is concerned, a waste force. Here is the letter to which I refer:—

Metropolitan Police Office,

The Castle, Dublin, April 25, 1893.

Sir,—I am directed by the Chief Commissioner of Police to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 14th inst., forwarding a copy of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS for the current month, and inviting his opinion upon proposal for police co-operation with the philanthropic enterprise indicated in the article headed "The Wasted Wealth of King Demos." In reply, I am to state that the Dublin police is under the control of Her Majesty's Government, and new duties cannot be imposed upon the members of that force without the authority of His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant. Considerable party or sectarian differences exist in most centres of population in Ireland, and it would be of doubtful advantage for any public authority to interfere in philanthropic movements more or less associated with religious feeling. For this reason it has hitherto been considered advisable to limit the duties of the police, as far as practicable, to those for the discharge of which they possess legal authority.—I am, sir, your obedient servant,

J. M. GOLDSMITH, Secretary.

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American Catholic Quarterly Review.—Burns and Oates. April. 5 dols. per annum.

The Age of the Human Race according to Modern Science and Biblical Chronology. Rev. J. A. Zehn.
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American Journal of Politics.—114, Nassau-street, New York. April. 35 cents.

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Atlanta.—5a, Paternoster Row. May. 6s.
The Fan. Illustrated. Mrs. Parr.
John Greenleaf Whittier. With Portrait. Isabella Fyvie Mayo.
The Art of Writing Fiction for Children. Mrs. Molesworth.
Gardening for Girls. H. R. Vernon.

Atlantic Monthly.—Ward, Lock, Salisbury Square. May. 1s.
The Columbian Exposition and American Civilization. Henry Van Brunt.
"Tis Sixty Years Since" in Chicago. John Dean Caton.
Admiral Sanmarez. A. T. Mahan.
Individuality in Birds. Frank Bolles.
The Japanese Smile. Lofadio Hearn.
European Peasants as Immigrants. N. S. Shaler.
The English Question at American Universities. James Jay Greenough.
Frances Anne Kemble. Henry Lee.
Hawthorne at North Adams. Bliss Perry.
A Century of French History.

Bankers' Magazine.—85, London Wall. May. 1s. 6d.
Mutual Insurance among Banks. R. H. Inglis Palgrave.
The Bank Suspensions in Australia.
Insurance of Colonial Bank Deposits.
Insurance as a Profession. J. Macbeth Forbes.

Belford's Monthly.—Monon Block, Chicago. April. 6 dols. per annum.
Sketches of Concord Philosophers. Illustrated. Sara A. Underwood.

Genoa, the Proud. II. Illustrated. John T. Bramhall.
"How it Sparkles." Dom Petrus Perignon, Inventor of Champagne. Illustrated. Ben C. Truman.
Hallucinations. Illustrated. Valentia.

Blackwood's Magazine.—37, Paternoster Row. May. 2s. 6d.
The Russian Acquisition of Manchuria.

Addiscombe: The East India Company's Military College. Major W. Broadfoot.

Onananche. Lieut.-Colonel Andrew Haggard.
The Earl of Aberdeen.

The Real Rejected Addresses: A Chapter in the History of Theatrical Literature. R. W. Lowe.

The Evolution of Games at Ball. Horace G. Hutchinson.
The Army and Civil War.
The Struggle for the Union.

Board of Trade Journal.—Eyre and Spottiswoode. April 15. 6d.
The World's Petroleum Supply.

The German Wine Industry.
Coal Production in Australasia.
Labour in New Zealand.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. May. 6d.
Maarten Maartens. With Portrait.

Mr. Ruskin's Letters to William Ward.
Mr. Hall Caine's Early Days. J. A. Noble.
Reminiscences of Scott, Campbell, Jeffrey, and Wordsworth.

Boy's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. May. 6d.
The Boy's Own Model Cardboard Engine. Illustrated. Rev. L. Meadows White.

Birds' Nests, and How to Identify Them. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.
Notable Copper and other Coins of the Present Century. Illustrated. D. F. Howarth.

Westminster Abbey Choir School. Illustrated.

Bye-Gones.—(Quarterly.) Elliot Stock. April.
The Story of Oswestry Castle. J. Parry Jones.

Sacred Wells in Wales. Professor Rhys.
The Stone Circles of Shropshire. A. L. Lewis.

Cabinet Portrait Gallery.—Casell. May. 1s.
Portraits and Biographies of the King of Greece, Miss Elizabeth Robins, and Mr. G. J. Holyoake.

Calcutta Review.—(Quarterly.) Kegan Paul. April. 6s.
Nations in Arms: Modern Army Organisation.

Hooghly, Past and Present. Shumbhoo Chunder Dey.
Public Health and Sanitation in Italy. H. A. D. Phillips.
China's Position in the World. Demetrius C. Boulger.

The New Reptile House in the Calcutta Zoological Gardens. Sarat Chandra Mitra.

Anglo-Indian Words and Phrases. Michael Macmillan.
Public Security in Italy. H. A. D. Phillips.

The Debra Dán. Ill. C. W. Hope.

Californian Illustrated Magazine.—430, Strand. April. 25 cents.

The Marquesas Archipelago: Deep-Sea Sounding. King Kalakaua.
The Ancient Hawaiians. Illustrated. E. Ellsworth Carey.

Walt Whitman. John Vane Cheney.
The Good Gray Poet: Whitman. De Witt C. Lockwood.

The History of Hawaiian Annexation. James O'Meara.
Asagai and Shield: the Zulu War. Illustrated. Dr. Fred W. D'Evelyn.

Shall we have Silver Coinage? Lionel A. Sheldon.
The Late Revolution in Hawaii. With Map.

The Greyhound in Sport. Illustrated. Sam. Hubbard, Jun.

Cape Illustrated Magazine.—Dennis Edwards, Cape Town. March. 9d.
South Africa and Nationality.

The Labour Question at the Cape.
The Native Question.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—Cassell. May. 7d.
Corresponding with the Planets. Illustrated.

A Study in Noses. Illustrated.
A Walk in Saxa Switzerland. Illustrated. James Baker.

Westminster School. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.

Cassell's Saturday Journal.—Cassell. May. 6d.
Lord Rowton's Lodging-House: A Chat with its Proprietor.

How I Became a Pube Speaker: A Chat with Lady Henry Somerset.
Some Peculiarities of Local Dialect: Interview with Mr. Ben Brierley.

Catholic World.—Burns and Oates. April. 35 cents.
The Conquest of the Air: Ballooning, etc. Illustrated. Albert F. Zahm.

Ignis Aternus: Hell and Eternal Punishment. Rev. Augustine F. Hewit.
University Extension in America. Illustrated. Charlotte Mc J. Moore.

The New Home of the Summer-School at Plattsburg. Illustrated.
The Catholic University at Washington. Illustrated. Helen M. Sweeney.

Paris in the Last Days of the Second Empire. Edith Stanforth.

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Century Magazine.—Fisher Unwin. May. 1s. 4d.

The World's Fair. Illustrated. Mrs. Schuyler van Rensselaer.
 Recollections of Lord Tennyson. John Addington Symonds.
 An Embassy to Provence. Illustrated. Thomas A. Janvier.
 Personal Impressions of Nicaragua. Illustrated. Gilbert Gaul.
 Joseph Bonaparte in Bontentown. With Portrait. F. Marion Crawford.
 Leaves from the Autobiography of Salvini. With Portraits. Tommaso Salvini.
 Queen Anne and the Duchess of Marlborough. Illustrated. M. O. W. Oliphant.
 John Muir. With Portrait. John Swett.
 Relics of Artemus Ward. With Portrait. Don C. Seitz.
 An Inside View of the Pension Bureau. A. B. Cassiman.

Chambers's Journal.—47, Paternoster Row. May. 8d.

How they Telegraph.
 The Romance of the Market Place.
 Reclaiming the Zuyder Zee.
 A Colossal Map of the World.
 Flax Culture in Scotland.

Charities Review.—21, University Place, New York. April. 20 cents.
 Address at the Opening of the United Charities Building of New York.
 Abram S. Hewitt. With Portrait.
 Benevolent Loan Associations in France. Anna P. McIlvaine.
 The Friendly Visitor's Opportunity. Alfred T. White.
 The Social Unions of Edinburgh and Glasgow. William H. Tolman.

Chautauquan.—Trübner and Co. April. 2 dols. per annum.

The Organisation of Labour. T. V. Powderly.
 Scientific Phases of Mining. Albert Williams, Jun.
 Reminiscences of James G. Blaine. E. Jay Edwards.
 Can Practical Newspaper Work be Taught in College? Albert F. Matthews.
 The Hawaiian Islands. Arthur A. Black.
 A Shanghai Pilgrimage. Illustrated. Alethe L. Craig.

May.
 In and about Modern Athens. Illustrated. Prof. W. E. Waters.
 Organized Labour and the Law. Edward Arden.
 Sanitary Science and the Coming Cholera. C. R. Hammetton.
 The Standing Army of the United States. Lient. Guy Howard.
 George William Curtis. Arthur Cassot.
 Peru and its People. Illustrated. Major Alfred F. Sears.
 The Police Force in Eleven Principal Cities of the United States. Rev. Dr. Richard Wheatley.

Chums.—Casell. May. 6d.

"The Iron Pirate." New Serial. Max Pemberton.
 Interview with A. J. Gould, Football Player. With Portrait. Rev. F. Marshall.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—Salisbury Square. May. 6d.
 Nine Years' Missionary Progress in India. Rev. W. Gray.
 Early Days, Friends and Localities of the Church Missionary Society. Rev. C. Hole.
 The Yoruba Country. Rev. J. B. Wood.
 The Bombay Decennial Conference. Rev. J. H. Bishop and others.

Classical Review.—David Nutt, 270, Strand. April. 1s. 6d.

The Gallimble Metre. E. S. Thompson and G. Dunn.
 The Selection of Jurors for the Courts at Athens. E. Poste.
 Jowett's Plato. W. W. Goodwin.

Clergyman's Magazine.—27, Paternoster Row. May. 6d.

Marriage and Burial Customs in Bible Lands. Canon Tristram.
 The Church and Nonconformity: the Extent and Limits of Co-operation. Rev. J. Louis Spencer.

Contemporary Review.—Isbister. May. 2s. 6d.

The Financial Scheme of the Home Rule Bill. Nemo.
 Some Aspects of Home Rule. W. E. H. Lecky.
 The Recent Eclipse. Sir R. S. Ball.
 A May-Day Dialogue, Economic not Pastoral. Vernon Lee.
 The Policy of Leo XIII. A Reply from Rome. Father Brandt.
 Christ in Modern Theology. Professor A. B. Bruce.
 The Anti-Semite Movement. Sidney Whitman.
 A Garden in Stone. A. E. P. R. Dowling.
 Industrial Schools and Juvenile Crime. Rev. A. A. W. Drew.
 Professor Weissmann's Theories. Herbert Spencer.

Cornhill Magazine.—15, Waterloo Place. May. 6d.

The Scillies and Scillonians.
 Needle-Craft.
 Last Wills and Testaments.

Cosmopolitan.—International News Company, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. April. 2s. cents.

Lent among the Mahometans. Illustrated. Frank G. Carpenter.
 Purves, Pockets, and Personal Receipts. Illustrated. S. W. Beck.
 The University of Chicago. Illustrated. Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen.
 Historic Figure-heads. Illustrated. Robert G. Denig.
 The Great Florida Phosphate Boom. Illustrated. Alfred Allen.
 Inaugurations and Coronations. Illustrated. Fred. S. Daniel.
 Berliners. Illustrated. Friedrich Spielhagen.
 Democracy and City Government. Edwin A. Curley.

Critical Review.—Quarterly. Simpkin Marshall. April. 1s. 6d.

Kirkpatrick's "Doctrine of the Prophets."
 Schrader's "Keltische Bibliothek." Professor Owen C. Whitehouse.
 Beyschlag's "Neutestamentliche Theologie." Professor W. P. Dickson.

Dial.—24, Adam Street, Chicago. April 1. 10 cents.

The Organisation of Authorship. April. 16.
 The Future of American Speech.
 Walton's Angler, and Its Bibliography. James L. High.
 The Passion for Realism, and What is to Come of It. Hiram M. Stanley.

Downside Review.—Western Chronicle Co., Yeovil. March. 5s. per annum.

Pastor Dreyerwolt's Note Book, 1521—1525. Edmund Bishop.
 The Stations of the Cross. Illustrated.
 On the Track of a Recusant in the Sixteenth Century.
 The School Calendar Twenty Years Ago. E. C. Butler.

Dublin Review. (Quarterly.) 19, Henrietta Street. April. 6s.

Papal Jubilee. I. Early English Pilgrimages. Rev. Dr. J. Moyes.
 The Missa Catechumenorum in the Greek Liturgies. Rev. H. Lucas.
 Memoirs of Cardinal Massaja. E. M. Clerke.
 The Cispalpine Club. Rev. W. Amherst.
 Labour and Capital, Limited. Rev. Dr. W. Barry.
 A Passage in the Life of Charles I. Mrs. Grange.
 Tost's Life of St. Benedict.
 St. Augustine and the Donatists. Rev. P. Burton.
 The Canon of the New Testament. Dr. Gasquet.

Eastern and Western Review.—21, Furnival Street. April 15. 6d.

The Queen and Her Eastern Empire. Illustrated.
 Turkey To-day: The Sultan's Advisers.
 Ancestors of the House of Orange. Chel. Mijatovich.
 The Portsmouth of Holland: Helder. C. T. J. Hiatt.

Economic Review.—(Quarterly.) 34, King Street, Covent Garden. April. 3s.

The History of English Serfdom. Professor W. J. Ashley.
 Edward Vansittart Neale as a Christian Socialist. II. Judge Hughes.
 The Ethics of Wills. Rev. Dr. T. C. Fry.
 Co-operators and Profit-sharing. W. E. Snell.
 The Alcohol Monopoly in Switzerland. Joseph King.
 The Special Importance of the Study of Christian Ethics for the Church in the Present Day. Rev. R. S. Otley.

Edinburgh Review.—(Quarterly.) 39, Paternoster Row. April. 6s.

Mashonaland.
 Philibert Commerson, Naturalist.
 The Colonial Policy of France.
 The English Parliament.
 Fontainebleau.
 Economic Fallacies.
 Mahan on Maritime Power.
 The Foreign Tours of Lady Mary Coke.
 Proctor's Old and New Astronomy.
 A Statutory Nation: Ireland.

Educational Review.—(London), 2, Creed Lane, Ludgate Hill, E.C. May. 6d.

Mismanagement and Middle at the London School Board.
 Upright Fellowship. Illustrated. John Jackson, F.E.I.S.
 The Labour Question in Our Schools. Miss E. F. Hughes.
 Physical Tests in Competitive Examinations. H. H. Almond.
 Technical Education for London: Mr. Llewellyn Smith's Report to the County Council. Wm. Garnett.

Educational Review. (American.)—Kegan Paul. April. 1s. 8d.

Contemporary Educational Thought in Germany. Ernst von Sallwürk.
 Teaching Elementary Physics. Edwin H. Hall.
 Reform in Modern Language Instruction. John J. Findlay.
 Public School Pioneering in New York and Massachusetts. Andrew S. Draper.
 International Student Associations. William H. Tolman.
 The Faculty of Crammering. J. Clark Murray.

Engineering Magazine.—World Building, New York. April. 2s. cents.

The Industrial Problem in Australia. Illustrated. Edmund Mitchell.
 A Decade of Marvellous Progress. Richard H. Edmonds.
 English and American Railways. I. William M. Acworth.
 Fallacies and Facts as to Immigration. Col. John B. Weber.
 The Dearnness of "Cheap" Labour. David F. Schloss.
 Would the Pan-American Road Pay? Illustrated. Chas. P. Yeatman.
 Refrigeration from Central Stations. John E. Starr.
 Conditions of Forestry as a Business. W. J. Best.
 An Early Engineering Magazine. Illustrated. Hyland C. Kirk.
 The Past and Future of Engineering. G. B. Kimbrough.

English Historical Review. (Quarterly.) Longman. April. 5s.

The Emperor Zenon and the Isaurians. E. W. Brooks.
 Anglo-Saxon Law. Sir Frederick Pollock.
 Naval Preparations of James II. in 1688. J. R. Tanner.
 Lady's Visit to England in 1745. Frederick Dixon.

English Illustrated Magazine.—Edward Arnold, Bedford Street. May. 6d.

The Imperial Institute. Illustrated. Sir Somers Vane.
 Some Rhymes for a Little Girl, by Lord Macaulay. Illustrated. Lady Knutsford.
 From Queenstown to Sheerness in Torpedo-Boat No. 65. Illustrated. Fred. T. Jane.
 Labour Homes of the Church Army. Illustrated. Edward Clifford.
 The Towers of Silence. Illustrated. Rev. Wm. Bourchier.

Englishwoman's Review.—Quarterly. 22, Berners Street. April 15. 1s.
Report by Eliza Orme on the Condition of Women in the Chain, Nail, and Bolt
Making Industries in the "Black Countries."
Jolo and Tibetan Women. Alicia B. Little.

Essex Review.—Quarterly. Fisher Unwin. April. 1s. 6d.
All Saints' Church, Purleigh. Illustrated. Fred. Chancellor.
A Bronze-Age Find in Essex. Illustrated. W. H. Draper.
The Church Bells of Essex. Rev. Cecil Deedes and E. J. Wells.

Expositor.—Hodder and Stoughton. May. 1s.
The Lake of Galilee. Professor G. A. Smith.
The Authorship and Composition of the Third Gospel. Professor V. H. Stanton.
The Epistle to the Romans: Its Aim. Professor A. B. Bruce.
The Aramaic Gospel. W. C. Allen.

Expository Times.—Simpkin, Marshall. May. 6d.
Prof. Ryle's Contributions to Old Testament Scholarship. Prof. S. D. F. Salmond.
The Old Testament in the Light of the Literature of Assyria and Babylonia.
Theo. G. Pinches.
The Gospels and Modern Criticism. Revs. J. M. Ramsay and A. Wright.
The Teaching of our Lord as to the Authority of the Old Testament. Bishop Ellcock.

Fire-side Magazine.—7, Paternoster Square. May. 6d.
Ins and Outs. Illustrated. H. Somerset Bullock.

Fortnightly Review.—Chapman and Hall. May. 2s. 6d.
Irish Opinion on the Home Rule Bill. Professor Dowden.
The Financial Clauses of the Bill. J. J. Clancy.
Is the Universe Infinite? Sir Robert Ball.
The West Indies in 1892. Lord Brassey.
Are Acquired Characters Inherited? II. Alfred Russel Wallace.
The Chatham Islands and their Story. Henry O. Forbes.
Synthetic Chemistry. Professor Thorpe.
Rome Revisited. Frederic Harrison.
An Exchange for Gibraltar: Canary Islands. Captain Gambler.
The Veto Bill. Charles Walker.
The Jesuit Doctrines of Obedience. J. Addington Symonds.

Forum.—37, Bedford Street, Strand. April. 2s. 6d.
The Purification of Elections:
Insufficient Restriction of Campaign Expenditures. J. B. Bishop.
The British Corrupt Practices Act. Sir Henry James.
Working of the Massachusetts Law. Josiah Quincy.
Church Union a Necessity: The Maine Experiment. W. De W. Hyde.
Attractions and Abuses of Our Consular Service. William Slade.
Russian Jews as Desirable Citizens. Ida M. Van Etten.
Italian Immigrants in the United States and their Enslavement. Dr. S. Merilio.
An English View of Investments in the United States. R. H. Inglis Palgrave.
The Public Schools of Chicago and St. Paul. Dr. J. M. Rice.
The Decadence of Romance. Frederic Harrison.
Bimetallism: Parity under a Gold Standard. José F. de Navarro.
Historic Homes and English Character. Lord Brasourne.
The Great Democratic Opportunity. Seth Low.
Financial Danger from the Democratic Congress. Oswald Ottendorfer.
Outlook and Duty of the Republican Party. Henry Cabot Lodge.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—110, Fifth Avenue, New York. May. 25 cents.

The Bronx Valley. Illustrated. Peter MacQueen.
Caribbean Quarantine. Illustrated. Henry A. Herbert of Muckross.
Mount Etna. Illustrated.
The World's Fair Fisheries Exhibit. Illustrated. Chas. B. Hudson.
Persian Pottery. Illustrated. James Bassett.

Gentleman's Magazine.—Chatto and Windus. May. 1s.
Memories of Old St. Paul's. W. Connor Sydney.
About Pike. Thomas Southwell.
Whit Tuesday at Old Eton. J. W. Sherer.
The Orange Tree. Thomas H. B. Graham.
Rise and Fall of Millbank Prison. G. R. Vicars.
Tennyson's Great Allegory. Walter Walsh.
Legends of the North Frisian Islands. W. G. Black.

Geographical Journal.—1, Savile Row. April. 2s.
Twenty Years in Zambesia. Illustrated. F. C. Selous.
Notes on a Portion of the Kalahari. E. Wilkinson.
The Sandgate Landfill. W. Topley.
The Geography and Social Conditions of the Iberian Peninsula. With Maps. Professor J. Fischer.

Geological Magazine.—Kegan Paul. May. 1s. 6d.
A New Reptile from Madagascar. Illustrated. K. B. Newton.
Palaeozoic Phyllopois. Illustrated. Professor T. R. Jones.
Quartz-Schists from the Alps. Illustrated. Professor T. J. Bonney.
Post-Eocene Surface Changes in the London Basin. Illustrated. A. Irving.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. May. 6d.
Brasses and Brass Rubbing. Illustrated. Gertrude Harraden.
Carcassonne. Illustrated. May Crommellin.
Collections, Hobbies and Fads. S. F. A. Caulfield.
Amateur Gardening for Town-Girls. Constance Jacob.
Bulgarian Embroidery. Illustrated. Josepha Craue.
George Herbert. Rev. William Cowan.

Godey's.—376, Strand. April. 1s.
The Earliest Stage Costume. Illustrated. L. L. Lawrence.
The Truth about England. S. P. Cadman.

Good Words.—Isbister. May. 6d.

The Scilly Isles. Illustrated. Henry Johnston.
Cider-Making. Illustrated. Rev. S. Baring-Gould.
A Glimpse in the Coral Sea. Illustrated. Helen Milman.

Great Thoughts.—23, Hutton Street, Fleet Street. May. 6d.
Dr. Newman Hall. With Portrait.
Punch and F. C. Burnand. With Portrait. W. Roberts.
A Palace for Paupers at Genoa. Illustrated. Countess of Meath.
A Japanese Lady Lawyer and Reformer: Madame Iel Sono. With Portrait. M. Griffith.

Greater Britain.—128, Palmerston Buildings, Old Broad Street. April 15. 6d.
The Tendency of the Colonies.
The Future of New Zealand.
A New Movement: The Single Tax.

Harper's Magazine.—45, Albemarle Street. May. 1s.
The Evolution of New York. Illustrated. Thomas A. Janvier.
A Dream City: the World's Fair. Illustrated. Candace Wheeler.
James Russell Lowell. With Portrait. Chas. Elliot Norton.
A Discontented Province. Quebec. Illustrated. Henry Loomis Nelson.
"Love's Labour Lost." Illustrated. Comment by Andrew Lang.
Colorado and Its Capital: Denver. With Map. Julian Ralph.
The French Scare of 1875. M. de Blowitz.
Phillips Brooks. Rev. Dr. Arthur Brooks.

Homiletic Review.—44, Fleet Street. April. 1s.
The Present State of the Apologist. Professor Alex. Balmain Bruce.
The Outlook of the Church. H. K. Carroll.
The Homiletic Value of the Writings of James Russell Lowell. Professor J. O. Murray.
The Gospel of Peter. Professor A. W. Anthony.
Hunting Heretics and Saving Men. Rev. Dr. S. J. McPherson.
Anarchism: or the Idolatry of Lust. C. C. Bateman.

Idler.—Chatto and Windus. May. 6d.
My First Books:—"Understones" and "Idyls and Legends of Inverburn." Illustrated. Robert Buchanan.
The Lord Lieutenant at Dublin Castle. Illustrated. B. Blathwayt.
Memoirs of a Female Nihilist. Illustrated. Sophie Wassileff.

Illustrated Carpenter and Builder.—313, Strand. May. 6d.
A Healthy Home and How to Have It. Florence Staacpole.

Imperial Federation.—Cassell. May. 4s. per annum.

The Deputation to Mr. Gladstone.
Federation as a Workman Sees It.
International Journal of Ethics.—(Quarterly.) Fisher Unwin. April. 2s. 6d.

The Relation between Ethics and Economics. J. S. Mackenzie.
Self-Development and Self-Surrender. Mrs. Sophie Bryant.
The Principles and Chief Dangers of the Administration of Charity. Bernard Bosanquet.
The Ethics of an Eternal Being. Thomas Davidson.
Reform within the Limits of Existing Law. William M. Salter.
Freedom: Its Relation to the Proof of Determinism. Sidney E. Mezes.
Are Ethics and Theology Vitally Connected? M. S. Gilliland.

Investors' Review.—(Quarterly.) Longman. May. 5s.
Gold-Bewitched Victoria.
The "Baring Guarantee" Make-believe.
The Railway Rates Muddle.
Mr. Milner on Egypt.
Argentine Railways. III. C. E. Akers.
La Prensa on the Argentine Situation.
The Railways of the Great North-West. S. F. van Oss.
"Elmore" Company Depositing.
Gas Companies and Electricity.

Irish Monthly.—Gill, Dublin. May. 6d.

Catholicity in Modern Poetry. II. R. P. Carton.
The Irish Industries Association.
Dr. Russell of Maynooth. Continued.

Journal of the Cork Historical and Archaeological Society.—Guy, Cork. April. 6d.
The Life of St. Finbar, of Cork. Irish, with Translation by Patrick Stanton.
The Private Bankers of Cork and the South to Ireland. C. M. Tenson.
Historical Notes of the County and City of Cork. W. A. Copping.

Journal of the Manchester Geographical Society.—(Quarterly.) 44, Brown Street, Manchester. April.

The Turco-Tartars. Professor A. Vambyer.
The River Volta, Gold Coast, West Africa. With Map. George Dobson.
The Congo: Its Discovery and Exploration. J. Howard Reel.
Exploration and Discoveries in British New Guinea since the Proclamation of Sovereignty. J. P. Thomson.

Journal of Microscopy.—(Quarterly.) 20, King William Street, Strand. April. 2s. 6d.

Sea Water Aquaria. Illustrated. Dr. R. Lawton Roberts.
Polarised Light and its Application to the Microscope. G. H. Bryan.
The Grapho-Prism and the Technique of Drawing Microscopic Objects. Illustrated. Dr. F. Gaertner.
Starches. James W. Gatehouse.
The Cultivation of Diatoms by Artificial Means. Dr. Miguel.

Journal of Political Economy.—(Quarterly.) University Press of Chicago. March. 3 dols. per annum.

Free Coinage of Silver. Francis A. Walker.
Railway Policy of Prussia. Gustav Cohn.
Discontent of the Farmer. Edward W. Bemis.
The Commercial Crisis of 1890. Max Wirth.
Economics at Berlin and Vienna. H. R. Seager.

Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.—(Quarterly.) Murray, Albemarle Street. March 31. 3s. 6d.

Arthur Young. With Portrait. Albert Pell.
Taxation on Land. A. Dudley Clarke.
Field Gates. Illustrated. Wm. C. Carnegie, Alfred Ashworth, and H. Copperthwaite.
The Middleman in Agriculture. R. Henry Rew.
Home Produce, Imports, Consumption, and Price of Wheat, over Forty Harvest-Years, 1852 to 1892. Sir John Bennet Lawes.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—Northumberland Avenue. April. 6d.

The Mineral Wealth of British Columbia. George M. Dawson.
Juridical Review.—(Quarterly.) 13, Bell Yard, Temple Bar. April. 3s. 6d.
Portrait of Professor George Joseph Bell.
The New Italian School of Private International Law. M. J. Farrelly.
Relief from Forfeiture. Will. C. Smith.
Diplomacy in the Time of Macchiavelli. Professor Nys.
The Mackenzie Divorce Case. A New Marriage Law. F. P. Walton.
Electricity as a Nuisance. G. H. Knott.
The Investigation of Cases of Sudden Death in Scotland. R. W. Renton.

Kindergarten Magazine.—Woman's Temple, Chicago. April. 20 cents

Kindergarten and Public School. A. H. Heinemann.
A Sketch of Milton Bradley. Henry W. Blake.
King's Own.—48, Paternoster Row. May. 6d.
The Domestic Life of Bogatzky. Rev. R. Shindler.
The Harley House Institutes. Illustrated.
Ancient MSS. of the New Testament. Rev. Dr. J. Culross.

Knowledge.—326, High Holborn. May. 6d.
Moles and their Like. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.
Caterpillars' Dwellings. Illustrated. H. E. A. Butler.
What is a Star Cluster? Illustrated. A. C. Ranyard.
Deep Sea Deposits. III. Illustrated. Rev. H. N. Hutchinson.

Ladies' Home Journal.—53, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus. May. 10 cents.

The Last of the Carlyles: Mrs. Robert Hanning. Illustrated. Louise Markscheffel.
French Imitation Jewellery. Lucy H. Hooper.
If the Cholera should Come. Helen Jay.

Ladies' Treasury.—23, Old Bailey. May. 7d.
The Council-Chamber in the Tower of London. Illustrated.
The Evolution of Dancing. II.

Leisure Hour.—56, Paternoster Row. May. 6d.
Among the Tibetans. Illustrated. Isabella L. Bishop.
About Spirits' and Their Doings: Kidnapping and White Slavery. John C. Jeaffreson.
The Way of the World at Sea: Power. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.
The Peoples of Europe: France. II.
Charles Edward Flower. Illustrated. Bertha J. Laffan.
Extinct Monsters. Illustrated. Henry Walker.
John Milton and Jeremy Taylor. John Dennis.

Light on the Way.—16, New Brown Street, Manchester. May. 2d.
The Truth about the Starnthwaite Revolt. Herbert V. Mills.

Lippincott's.—Ward, Lock, Salisbury Square. May. 1s.
The Society of the Cincinnati. Illustrated. John Bunting.
New St. Louis. Illustrated. James Cox.

Literary Northwest.—Merrill, New York. April. 20 cents.
A Trip Through the Suez Canal. Illustrated. Edw. R. Sanford, jun.
Our Dead Historian: William Swinton. With Portrait. Mary J. Rekl.
My Autographs. Illustrated. John H. Garney.
The Past and Future of Medicine. William D. Foulke.
The Cholera Outbreak in 1893. Dr. Albert Schneider.
Indian Medicine and Superstition. Elaine G. Eastman.

Little Folks.—Cassell. May. 6d.
A Half-Hour with the Sun, Moon, and Stars. Edith A. Findlay.
A Chat About the World's Fair.

London Quarterly Review.—2, Castle Street, City Road. April. 4s.
The Great Enigma and Its Answer.
William Cowper.
The Incarnation in Modern Theology.
Bernard de Clairvaux.
Some Socialist Leaders.
England in Egypt.
Building Societies.
The Church of Jerusalem and the Gentile Mission.

Longman's Magazine.—39, Paternoster Row. May. 6d.
The Journal to Stella. Austin Dobson.
The Children's Hour. Agnes Jekyll.
The Study of Weather and of Climate. Robert H. Scott.
Character from Handwriting. With Facsimiles. Lady Mildred Boynton.

Lucifer.—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. April 15. 1s. 6d.

The Negators of Science.
Speeding the Message. Annie Besant.
Notes on Nirvana. Continued. G. R. S. Mead.
The Foundation of Christian Mysticism. Continued. Franz Hartmann.
Death—and After? Continued. Annie Besant.

Ludgate Monthly.—1, Mitre Court, Fleet Street. May. 6d.

Famous Actresses. Illustrated.
The Connaught Rangers. Illustrated.
St. Paul's School. Illustrated. W. Chas. Sargent.

Lyceum.—Burns and Oates. April 15. 4d.

Women's Higher Education in Ireland.
The Landlord's Vocation in Ireland.
A Model Masonic Government in France.

Macmillan's Magazine.—29, Belford Street, Strand. May. 1s.

The Romantic Professions.
Wanderers. A Son of the Marshes.
On the Education of Girls.
Some Thoughts on Pascal.
The Humours of a Canadian Election. W. F. Stockley.
Our First Ambassadors to Russia. Julian Corbett.

Manchester Quarterly.—John Heywood. April. 1s.

A Visit to Greece. Illustrated. Thomas Kay.
The Athorp Library. W. H. Crelland.
The Childhood and Youth of Ernest Renan. Walter Butterworth.
A Philistine on the Egism of Literary Men. Thomas Newbigging.
Sir Henry R. Bishop: His Life and Work. W. I. Will.
The Duty of Reader to Author. Edmund Mercer.

Medical Brief.—9th and Olive Streets, St. Louis, Mo. April. 10 cents.

The Successful Treatment of Typhoid Fever. A Reply. Dr. Chas. E. Page.

Medical Magazine.—4, King Street, Cheapside. April. 2s. 6d.

Medical Epigraphs of the British Museum. Dr. J. Keser.
Mental Evolution and Physical Development. Charlotte Smith.
Influenza. Dr. Chas. E. Fitzgerald.
Physical Education. II. J. S. E. Cotman.
The Massacre of the Innocents: Infant Mortality.

May.
The "Parish Council" from the Sanitary Point of View. Dr. G. V. Poore.
The Necessity for Placing Tubercular Phthisis under Control. Arnold Chiplin.

Overcrowding. Dr. Greene, Pasha.
The Antiseptic Treatment of Scarlet Fever. Dr. W. Allan Jamieson.
"Antiseptic Inunction" in Scarlet Fever: A Criticism. R. D. R. Sweeting.
Three Guy's Physicians: Dr. Mah-met.
The Massacre of the Innocents: Infant Mortality. VI.

Men and Women of the Day.—78, Great Queen Street. April. 2s. 6d.

Portraits and Biographies of Earl Cadogan, Mrs. Fenwick Miller, and George du Maurier.
Merry England.—43, Essex Street. April 6. 1s.
The Soldier's Poet: Rudyard Kipling. Alice Meynell.
Romans at Table. Francis Phillimore.

Mind.—(Quarterly.) 14, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. April. 3s.

Notes on Reform in Logic. Alfred Sidgwick.
The Nature and Aims of Philosophy. Professor H. Jones.
Unreasonable Action. Professor Sidgwick.
The Epistemology of Edw. von Hartmann. W. Caldwell.

Missionary Review of the World.—44, Fleet Street. May. 25 cents.

Bunker.
Brahmanism, Past and Present. Prof. T. M. Lindsay.
The Student Volunteer Movement. Rev. Dr. J. L. Nevins.
Comity and Co-operation in Missions. Prof. Dr. W. J. Townsend.
Problems of Jewish Gospel Work. Prof. G. H. Schodde.
Probable Future of Buddhism. Rev. E. Tribolet.
Bombay Decennial Conference. Rev. R. P. Wilder.

Modern Review.—4, Bouverie Street. May. 6d.

"The Krentzer Sonata." Susan E. Gay.
How Mrs. Maybrick can be Re-Tried.
Mr. Gladstone and Madame Crepaz on the Emancipation of Women. II. W. Winternitz.
The Sin of Our Cities: Glasgow.

Monist.—(Quarterly.) 17, Johnson's Court, Fleet Street. April. 2s. 6d.

Religion and Modern Science. Professor F. Joll.
The Religion of Science. Dr. Paul Carus.
The Superstition of Necessity. Professor John Dewey.
The Issues of "Synecism." G. M. McCre.
The Fourth Dimension: Mathematical and Spiritualistic. Prof. H. Schubert.
The Religious Outlook in France. Theodore Stanton.

Month.—Burns and Oates. May. 2s.

Father Coleridge.
The Morality of Buddhism. C. Galton.
The Berengarian Controversy and its Antecedents. II. Rev. J. Rickaby.
Père Félix, S.J. Ellis Schreiber.
The Gordon Riots. Lionel Johnson.
The Great Schism of the West. I. Rev. Sydney F. Smith.

Monthly Packet.—Innes, Belford Street. May. 1s.
Five English Poets. V.—Retrospection. Arthur D. Innes.
Sun-Rays and Star-Beams. II.—The Nature of Light. Agnes Giberne.
Don Quixote. Sidney T. Irwin.
Cameos from English History: The French in India. Miss C. M. Yonge.

National Review.—W. H. Allen, Waterloo Place. May. 2s. 6d.
Ireland's "Decay" and Ulster's Defiance. Sidney J. Low.
Amusements of the Poor. Lady Jeune.
The Destinies of the Far East. Hon. George N. Curzon.
Capital: Fixed and Circulating. W. H. Mallock.
The Tory Press and the Tory Party. FitzRoy Gardiner and Editors of *The Pall Mall Gazette*, *The Saturday Review*, *The National Observer*, and *The St. James's Gazette*.

The London Programme. C. A. Whitmore.
Revival of the Spiritual Ideal in France. Miss Laura M. Lane.

Natural Science.—Macmillan. April. 1s.
Natural Selection v. Lamarckism. W. Platt Ball.
Supposed Auditory Organs. C. Herbert Hurst.
Fruit-spikes of *Calamites*. Thos. Hick.
Succession of Teeth in Mammalia. Miss E. C. Pollard.
Climate and Flora in Africa. G. F. Scott Elliot.
Moss of New Zealand. Henry O. Forbes.

Nature Notes.—87, Great Titchfield Street. May. 2d.
The Harvest Mouse. Constance Garlick.
Work for the Naturalist. Rev. John Gerard.

Nautical Magazine.—28, Little Queen Street. April. 1s.
Petroleum Traffic through the Suez Canal. Geo. H. Little.
The North Polar Ocean. Richard Beynon.
The Grey Dawn of Commerce. Captain Edw. Bond.
The Merchant Shipping (Certificated Officers) Bill.

New Peterson Magazine.—112, South Third Street, Philadelphia. April. 20 cents.
Easter Days In and About Rome. Illustrated. Sarah Powel.
Hawaii-Nel. Illustrated. Mary Gray Uzzell.
Some Fireside Pets. Minot J. Savage.

New Review.—Longman. May. 1s.
The Propagation and Prevention of Cholera. Dr. Robson Roose.
Mother's Hands. Conclusion. Björnsterne Björnson.
Press and Parliament. H. W. Massingham.
The Position of the Certificated Teacher. J. H. Yoxall.
Melanisia and the Labour Traffic. Bishop Montgomery of Tasmania.
The Cambridge "Apostles." Hon. Roden Noel.
Key-flowers. Lady Lindsay.
The Future of English Letters. W. Morris Colles.
What is a Fair Wage? Clementina Black.
Rustic Cricket. Gerard Fienes.

Newbery House Magazine.—Griffith, Farran. May. 1s.
How We Took Round the "Petition" The Welsh Suspensory Bill. Hope Carlyn.

Mourning for the Queen—Madagascar. Archdeacon Chiswell.
Pilgrimages. Illustrated. Edward Walford.
M. Haucourt on the Hymns of St. Bernard. Rev. S. J. Eales, D.C.L.
A Layman's Recollections of the Church Movement of 1833.—X.
A Scotch Non-juring Priest: Robert Lyon. Canon Farquhar.

Nineteenth Century.—Sampson Low, Fetter Lane. May. 2s. 6d.

The Invasion of India by Russia. With Map. Capt. Younghusband.
St. William of Norwich. Dr. Jessopp.
Esoteric Buddhism. Prof. Max Müller.
My Maverick. R. B. Townshend.
The Agram Mummy. Mrs. McClure.
A Walk in Alexandria. A. R. Dowling.
The Hawaiian Revolution. Theo. H. Davies.
Tennyson as a Nature Poet. Theodore Watts.
An Imperial University for Women. Canon Browne.
The Influence of Climate on Race. Hon. John W. Fortescue.
Count Cavour on the Repeal of the Union. Lady Mary Wood.
Noticable Books:

Tocqueville's *Souvenirs*. Lord Acton.
The Naturalist in La Plata. Prof. Romanes.
Lena's Picture. Sir M. E. Grant Duff.
National Life and Character. Sir Alfred Lyall.
Journal des Prisons de mon Père, de ma Mère et des miennes. R. E. Protheroe.
The Poetry of Lord of Tabley. R. Le Gallienne.

North American Review.—Brentano. April. 50 cents.

Brain Surgery. Dr. William A. Hammond.
Shipbuilding Here and Abroad. Philip Hichborn.
Good and Bad Mothers. Amelia E. Barr.
How Shall the Pension List be Revised? R. P. C. Wilson and Gen. S. S. Burdett.

Art of Mystery in Fiction. Geo. Manville Fenn.
The Interior of the Earth. George F. Becker.
Two Englishwomen on America: Lady Grey Egerton and Lady Sykes.
Faults in Our Consular Service. Robert Adams, Jun.
After Death—What? Rev. Chas. F. Dole.
The Negro as a Mechanic. Robert Lowry.
Middle-Class Life in France. Marquise de San Carlos.
The Currency and the Democratic Party. R. P. Bland.
The Brussels Conference Reviewed. Chas. Foster.
Do the Fittest Survive? W. A. Croft.
English Poor Law Reform. Edward Porritt.

Our Day.—23, Beacon Street, Boston. April. 25 cents.
The Quartet of English Labour Leaders. Frances E. Willard.
Great Britain's Welcome to Miss Willard. Lady Henry Somerset.
Bishop Cox on Sunday Closing of the World's Fair.
Rev. Herrick Johnson's Reply to the Chicago Lobby.
Who are the Chief Assaults of Sunday? Joseph Cook.

Outing.—170, Strand. May. 6d.
Kings and Queens of the Turf. Illustrated.
Round About the Zuyder Zee. Illustrated. Mrs. G. Christopher Davies.
The Modern Single-hand Cruiser. Illustrated. C. Bowyer Vaux.
Starting and Starters. Illustrated. John Corbin.
The South Dakota National Guard. Illustrated. Capt. Peter Leary.

Overland Monthly.—Pacific Mutual Life Building, San Francisco. April. 25 cents.
Forest Trees of the Sierra Nevada. Illustrated. Charles Palache.
Pampas Plumage. Illustrated. S. E. A. Higgins.
Among the Biggers of Thirty Years Ago. Illustrated. Helen M. Carpenter.
A Byzantine Empress: Pulcheria. Sara Carr Upton.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, Charing Cross Road. May. 1s.
Madame Récamier's Secret. Illustrated. Wm. Waldorf Astor.
Society Again. Countess of Cork and Orrery.
The Black Art. I. Illustrated. James Mew.
The Apotheosis of Jonas Chuzzlewit. J. Ashby-Sterry.
The Cloud in the Pampirs. With Maps. Stephen Wheeler.
Home Rule. Justin McCarthy and Dunbar P. Barton.
Should Members of Parliament be Paid? R. Wallace, Arthur Forwood, and Sir Geo. Baden Powell.

Phrenological Magazine.—7, Imperial Arcade, Ludgate Circus. May. 6d.
Dr. Rudolf von Virchow. With Portrait. L. N. Fowler.
Medical Missionary Work for Women. J. M. Gray.

Practical Photographer.—21, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus. May. How Henry Van der Weyde Works. Illustrated.
An Outline of Colloquy. Illustrated. S. G. Yerbury.

Presbyterian and Reformed Review.—(Quarterly.) 237, Dock Street, Philadelphia. April. 80 cents.

The Real Problem of Inspiration. Benjamin B. Warfield.
Hypo-Evangelism: Some Prevalent Defects in the Preaching of the Gospel. J. F. Lillie.
Luther's Doctrine of Inspiration. Francis Pieper.
The Conflict in Germany over the Apostles' Creed. Adolf Zahn.
James Russell Lowell as a Prose Writer. T. W. Hunt.
External Evidence as to Seneca's Writings, and Paul's. C. M. Mead.

Primitive Methodist Quarterly.—6, Sutton Street, E. April. 2s.
Wesley's Designated Successor: John Fletcher. T. Baron.
Ebenezer Elliot, the Corn-law Rhymers. S. H. Ton.
Cardinal John Henry Newman: His Work and Influence. W. Dinning.
The Hours of Labour Question.
Evils to which Large Ecclesiastical Organisations are Prone. H. Yooll.
The Future of Ireland. Joseph Ritson.
Reminiscences of Tennyson. Henry Woodcock.

Quarterly Journal of Economics.—Macmillan. April. 2 dols. per ann.
Marginal Utility and Value. S. M. Macvane.
The Classification of Public Revenues. Edwin R. A. Seligman.
The Interpretation of Ricardo. Simon N. Patten.
The Unemployed in German Cities. John Graham Brooks.
The New English Labour Department.

Quarterly Review.—John Murray, Albemarle Street. April. 6s.
Life and Speeches of Sir Henry Maine.
Arbutnot.
Literary Discoveries in Egypt.
Fra Paolo Sarpi.
The Unseen Foundations of Society: Duke of Argyle's Book.
Pierre Loti.
The Battle of La Hogue and Maritime War.
Travels in the Mogul Empire.
Agricultural Depression and its Remedies.
The Unionist Reaction.

Quiver.—Cassell. May. 6d.
Some Pretty Churchyards. Illustrated.
In the Footprints of St. Paul. IV. Illustrated. Rev. E. J. Hardy.
Dreams that Came True.

Religious Review of Reviews.—4, Catherine Street, Strand. April 15. 6d.
Phillips Brooks. A Recollection. With Portrait. May Cochrane.
The Welsh Suspensory Bill. G. H. F. Nye.
A Plea for the Sojourn of Home-Clergy with the Church in the Colonies.
Home Missions of the Church. III.

Reliquary.—(Quarterly.) 23, Old Bailey. April. 1s. 6d.
The Pre-Conquest Churches of Northumbria. Illustrated. Chas. C. Hodges.
The Marking of Goods put to Sale. T. M. Fallow.
Roxby, and the Brass of Thomas Boynton, Esquire. Illustrated.
A Fourteenth Century Record of the Weather. Edw. Peacock.

Review of the Churches.—John Haddon, Salisbury Square. April 15. 6d.
System of Church Patronage in the Church of England. Rev. W. R. Buckland.
The Sacraments. Rev. Dr. C. H. Waller and Prof. A. B. Bruce.
Sketch of Rev. Dr. W. F. Moulton. Illustrated.
Inspiration and Revelation. Archdeacon Farrar.
Dr. Fairbairn's Book "The Place of Christ in Modern Theology."

St. Martin's-le-Grand.—(Quarterly.) Secretary's Office, G.P.O.
April. 3s. per annum.

The Post-Office and Mr. J. H. Heaton, M.P.
Mr. W. H. Preece on Telegraphy.

St. Nicholas.—Fisher Unwin. May. 1s.
The World's Fair Palace. Illustrated. Tudor Jenks.
The Secrets of Snake-Charming. Illustrated. G. R. O. Reilly.

Scots Magazine.—Houlston. May. 6d.
The Divine Right of the Church. Rev. J. Herkless.
The late Professor Minto. Jesse Quail.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—Stanford. April. 1s. 6d.
Irrigation and Agriculture in Egypt. Colonel Justin C. Ross.
The Distribution of Temperature over the Sea. W. A. Taylor.

Scottish Review.—(Quarterly.) 26, Paternoster Square. April. 4s.
The Scottish Fisheries under the Fishery Board. W. Anderson Smith.
The Early Languages of Syria. Major C. R. Conder.
George Buchanan and the Inquisition. P. Hume Brown.
Book-Plates. H. Gough.
The Wandering of the Nations. J. B. Bury.
The Anthropological History of Europe. J. Belloc.
Brendan's Fabulous Voyage. Marquess of Bute.
Beginnings of the Scottish Newspaper Press. James D. Cockburn.
Regulation of the Drink Traffic. John Mann, jun.

Scribner's Magazine.—Sampson Low. May. 1s.
An Unpublished Autograph Narrative by Washington, on the Braddock Expedition. Illustrated.
The Upward Pressure: A Chapter from the "History of the Twentieth Century." Walter Besant.
Autobiographical Recollections of Childhood. Continued. Mrs. F. Holgson Burnett.
The Comédie Française at Chicago. Francisque Sarcey.

Search Light.—Temple Chambers. May. 3d.
Journalists of To-day. With Portraits.

Strand Magazine.—Southampton Street. April. 6d.
The Prince of Wales at Sandringham. Illustrated.
Weathercocks and Vases. Illustrated. Washington Hogg.
The Royal Humane Society. With Portraits.
From Behind the Speaker's Chair. IV. Illustrated. Henry W. Luty.
Portraits and Biographies of Mrs. Brown-Potter, Prince of Wales, Princess of Wales, Rev. S. Baring-Gould, Lord Charles Beresford, and John Roberts.

Sunday at Home.—56, Paternoster Row. May. 6d.
The Jubilee of the Free Church of Scotland. Dr. Macaulay.
The Car of Jagannath in India. Illustrated. Rev. Chas. Merk.
The Rev. Dr. Adolph Saphir. Illustrated.
A Sunday at Salonicæ. Illustrated. L. M. J. Garnett.
Old Church Libraries. Illustrated. Rev. T. F. Thelcton Dyer.

Sunday Magazine.—Isbister. May. 6d.
Sorrow's Pilgrimage: An Allegory. Illustrated. "Carmen Sylva."
Old Fashioned Folk in an East English Village. Illustrated. Amyas Revett.
Père Jogues. Rev. Dr. T. Bowman Stephenson.
The Jubilee of the Church of Scotland Disruption. Illustrated. Rev. Dr. J. Stalker.
Who was Adelaide? Mrs. Pereira.
How to Help Workhouse Girls and Women. Ellen M. L. McDougall.

Sylvia's Journal.—Ward, Lock, Salisbury Square. May. 6d.
The Women of Tennyson's Plays. Illustrated. Katharine Tynan.
Homes for the Aged. Illustrated. M. L. Cameron.
Girton College, Cambridge. Illustrated.

Temple Bar.—8, New Burlington Street. May. 1s.
Dr. Nansen at Home. Mrs. Alec Tweedie.
The Sleeping Premier: Lord North.
Idle Hours in Périgord. E. H. Barker.
English Whist and English Whist Players. Conclusion.

Theatre.—78, Great Queen Street. May. 1s.
William Terriss. Illustrated. H. Asplen.
On Acting. William Poel.

Arena.—April.
The Voice of the Mountains. James G. Clark.
Masters. Mabel Hayden.

Atalanta.—May.
The Last Work.
The Life Lamp. Illustrated. E. Nesbit and Oswald Barron.

Atlantic Monthly.—May.
Team-Bells at Dusk. Alfred Wood.
The Queen of May. Louise Chandler Moulton.

Blackwood's Magazine.—May.
Robert Bruce's Heart. Aubrey de Vere.

Bookman.—May.
The Danaan Quicken Tree. W. B. Yeats.

Catholic World.—April.
Credo. L. A. Lefevre.

Thinker.—21, Berners Street. May. 1s.

The Higher Criticism. Rev. W. Frank Scott.
The Rights of Criticism. Rev. T. Scott Newlands.
The Word "Mystery" in the New Testament. Rev. H. J. Foster.
Christ and the Problem of Suffering. Rev. R. B. McGlashan.
What is the Church? Rev. Dr. Walter Riddall.

Timehri.—(Half-yearly.) Stanford. Dec. 1892. 4s.

The Struggle for Life in the Swamp. James Rodway.
Gold in British Guiana. Hope Hunter.
Our Trade Relations with the United States. Arthur Weber.
The Necessity for Proper Foodstuffs. E. D. Rowland.
Papers Relating to the Early History of Barbados and St. Kitts. Annotated. by N. Darnell Davis.

United Service Magazine.—15, York Street, Covent Garden. May. 2s.
Memoir of General Sir Hope Grant. Lord Wolseley.
Mahan's Testimony to England's Power. Col. J. F. Maurice.
Modern Mandalay. Yeorah.
Sailors' Wives. A Sailor's Wife.
The Artillery in 1870-1. Col. J. F. Maurice.
Battle Formations in Savage Warfare.
The Yeomanry Force and the New Army Warrant. Major E. Fiewen.
Our Mercantile Reserve as Commerce Protectors. H. Lawrence Swinburne.
Rulers of India. Sir Mountstuart E. Grant Duff.
Achievements of Cavalry.—IV. Lieut.-Gen. Sir E. Wood.
Examinations for the Army: The Case for the Candidates. G. Irving.

United Service (American).—B. F. Stevens, 4, Trafalgar Square.
April. 3s. cents.

Reforms needed in the Paper Work of the Army. Lieut. A. M. Palmer.
The Status of the Non-Commissioned Officer in the United States Army.

University Extension.—Fifteenth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.
March. 1s. cents.

The First Summer Meeting.
The Extension versus the University Lectures. W. H. Mace.
Economics. IX. Edw. T. Devine.

University Extension Journal.—Charterhouse. April 15. 2d.
University Extension and the Polytechnics. A. Howson and Jos. Eames.

Westminster Review.—6, Bouverie Street. May. 2s. 6d.
The Home Rule Bill and the Canadian Constitution. Hugh H. L. Bellot.
Parisian Vignettes. Mary Negrepointe.
Her Majesty's Opposition. Wm. Hammond Robinson.
Are Racilli Causes of Disease? G. W. Bulman.
Socialism and Present Social Ills. J. Russell Eudean.
The Eight Hours' Question. J. T. Blanchard.
Security of Tenure for Primary Teachers.

Wilson's Photographic Magazine.—853, Broadway, New York.
April. 3s. cents.

F. W. Guerin. Illustrated.
Photography in Natural Colors: an Accomplished Fact.

Young England.—56, Old Bailey. May. 3d.
Canes and Canceling. Illustrated. E. T. Sachs.
Herality: Its Romance and Meaning. II. Illustrated. Somerville Gibney.
Our Earth's Nearest Neighbour: The Moon. Illustrated. Dr. Jos. W. Williams.

Young Gentlewoman.—Howard House, Arundel Street. May. 6d.
Fancy Stitches for Embroidery on Linen. Illustrated. Ellen J. Masters.

Young Man.—9, Paternoster Row. May. 3d.
The Law as a Profession for Young Men. Augustine Birrell.
Cycling. H. H. Griffin.
Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P. With Portrait.
Dr. R. W. Dale. With Portrait.

Young Woman.—9, Paternoster Row. May. 3d.
Lady Henry Somerset at Home. Illustrated. Frances E. Willard.
Holidays in Switzerland. Illustrated. Hulda Frielerichs.
Mrs. Fenwick Miller at Home. With Portrait. Albert Dawson.
Women's Work in India. Illustrated.

POETRY.

Century Magazine.—May.

"The White City." Richard Watson Gilder.
The Knight of Pentecost. Harriet Prescott Spofford.
To Alfred Tennyson. Aubrey de Vere.
A Lie. Ellen M. H. Gates.
The Lake of the Dead. Henry Morton.
"Some Verse: Carol." Henry Jerome Stockard.
"With the Tread of Marching Columns." S. R. Elliot.

Cosmopolitan.—April.

Sohni. Illustrated. Sir Edwin Arnold.
Ice. Titus Munson Coan.
Evolution. Henry Tyrrell.
Sound in Silence. Richard Burton.
Surrender. Julia Boynton Green.

Eastern and Western Review.—April.

One and Indivisible. Elodie L. Mitakovich.

English Illustrated Magazine.—May.

The Song of the English. Rudyard Kipling.
A Grave in London. Illustrated. Marquis of Lorne.

Gentleman's Magazine.—May.

A Query. J. Sansome.

Good Words.—May.

The Coming of May. George Cotterell.
Dream Home. Robert Bain.

Leisure Hour.—May.

Life's Highway. "Tom Brown."

Lippincott's.—May.

A Cry from the Dark. Louise Chandler Moulton.
Trinivrate. Arthur D. F. Randolph.
The Soul of Man. Dora Read Goodale.

Literary Northwest.—April.

In the Boat of My Dreams. Illustrated. Henrietta J. Keith.
Columbus. H. L. Gordon.

Magazine of Art.—May.

Carols of the Year: May. Illustrated. Algernon Charles Swinburne.

Manchester Quarterly.—April.

Roma: A Greeting. C. E. Tyrer.
To Pepita. John Walker.

National Review.—May.

How Florence Rings Her Bells. Alfred Austin.

Californian Illustrated Magazine.—April.

Pre-Columbian Musicians. Illustrated. J. J. Peatfield.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—May.

Song: "When Birds are Hushed to Rest," by Frederic W. Austin.

Century Magazine.—May.

What the Phonograph will do for Music and Musicians. Lovers. Philip G. Hubert, junr.

Church Musician.—11, Burleigh Street, Strand. April 15. 2d.

Carol: "God is Gone Up," by Arthur H. Brown; Anthem: "Come Unto Me," by W. J. Westbrook.

Étude.—1704, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. April. 15 cents.

Karl Tausig. With Portrait.
Piano Solos: "Verona Gavotte," by F. R. Webb; "The Hunter's Call," by Carl Bohm.

Girl's Own Paper.—May.

A New Hymn Tune. C. A. Macrone.

Godey's.—April.

Music in America. Herbert Wilber Greene.

Keyboard.—22, Paternoster Row. May. 2d.

Madame Frickenhans. With Portrait.
Duet for Violin and Piano: "Gavotte," by Albert W. Ketelbey.

Ladies' Home Journal.—May.

With Schumann's Wife as My Teacher. Mathilde Wurm.

Leader.—226, Washington Street, Boston. April. 1 dol. per annum.

William Byrde.
Song: "Enchantment." J. Massenet.

Lute.—44, Great Marlborough Street. May. 2d.

Madle. Sofia Ravogli. With Portrait.
Anthem: "How Bright those Glorious Spirits Shine," by Arthur Page.

Magazine of Music.—29, Ludgate Hill. May. 6d.

Dr. Hopkins: the Father of English Organists.
The Harpsichord Family. Illustrated.
How to Play Old Harpsichord Music. J. F. Runciman.
Interviews with Mr. J. A. Barrett and Dr. Lemare. With Portraits.

Minstrel.—115, Fleet Street. May. 2s. 6d. per annum.

Theodore Thomas. With Portrait.

Monthly Musical Record.—86, Newgate Street. May. 2d.

F. Halévy.
Harmonic Analysis. Louis B. Prout.
Song: "A Lake and a Fairy Boat," by Emil Kreuz.

Nature Notes.—May.

Gilbert White. Arthur C. Benson.

Nineteenth Century.—May.

The Union: A Song. A. C. Swinburne.

Our Day.—May.

Our Heroes. Emma P. Seabury.

Pall Mall Magazine.—May.

Astrophel. Algernon Charles Swinburne.
To Rosamond Reborn. Illustrated. Theodore Watts.

Saint Nicholas.—May.

A May Morning in Venice. Illustrated. Helen Gray Cone.

Scribner's Magazine.—May

Early in the Spring. Robert Louis Stevenson.
Broken Music. Illustrated. Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

Sunday at Home.—May.

The Cry of the Children. Lily Watson.

Sunday Magazine.—May.

Seeking. Sarah Doudney.

Temple Bar.—May.

A Reverie. Richard Edgcombe.
Contestatio. Maarten Maartens.
Tontom. Mary Brotherton.
A Spring Song. Elizabeth M. Johnstone.

MUSIC.

Music.—Brentano's. April. 30 cents.

Bach-Schumann "Cello Suites. Edgar Stillman Kelley.
A Successful Chorus Choir at Newark, New Jersey.
Karl Fornes. With Portrait. Anne Cox Stephens.
The Mendelssohn Club of Philadelphia. John Bunting.
Wagner and His Work. Henry Badger.
Musical Notations. Illustrated.
The Violin and its Ancestry. Illustrated. W. Francis Gates.
Is Public School Music a Fad? W. S. B. Mathews.
Rules of Expression. Richard Welton.

Music Review.—174, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. April. 15 cents.

Polyhymnia Ecclesiastica: Songs of all Ages for the Sanctuary. W. Waugh.
Lauder.

Interpretation of Beethoven. A. B. Marx.

Musical Herald.—8, Warwick Lane. May. 2d.

Dr. C. Harford Lloyd. With Portrait.
Musical Study in Germany. Alfred Moffat.
Mr. Joseph G'Mara. With Portrait.
Part Song: "Softly, this Hour of Worship." In Both Notations. J. Frank Proudman.

Musical Messenger.—141, West Sixth Street, Cincinnati. April. 15 cents.

The Reed Organ: Extemporization. Winton J. Baltzell.
Edmund S. Lorenz. With Portrait.
Anthem: "The Heavens Declare," by Chas. H. Gabriel.

Musical News.—130, Fleet Street. April 22. 1d.

The Profession. A. H. Walker.

Musical Opinion.—150, Holborn Bars. May. 2d.

American Boy Chorus. W. Bernhard.
A Day with Schumann. With Portrait. J. F. Rowbotham.
The Violin. H. Clay Washam.
Mendelssohn's Organ Works. Jos. W. G. Hathaway.

Musical Standard.—185, Fleet Street. April 22. 3d.

G. H. Bejeman.
Declamation and Accent. H. J. Vincent.

Musical Times.—Novello. May. 4d.

The Music of "Falstaff."
Some Old Programmes.
Thomas Wingham. Louis N. Parker.
Anthem:—"Crossing the Bar," by Rev. H. H. Woodward.

Musical World.—145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. April. 15 cents.

J. de Njellinski. With Portrait.
Piano Solos:—"Arabic Serenade," by J. de Njellinski; "The Mill on the Brook," by Richard Ferber; "Song of the Spindle," by Fr. Siebmann.

National Choir.—Parlane, Paisley. May. 1d.

Songs with Music:—"Macgregor," and seven others.

Newbery House Magazine.—May.

The Organ and Choir in the Church Services. H. Brocklehurst.

Nineteenth Century.—May.
"Falstaff" and the New Italian Opera. J. A. Fuller-Maitland.
Nonconformist Musical Journal.—44, Fleet Street. May. 2d.
 Music at East Finchley Congregational Church.
 The Treatment of Unison Passages in Hymn Tunes. O. A. Mansfield.
 Anthem: "O Lord, I will Praise Thee," by O. A. Mansfield.
Organ.—149A, Tremont Street, Boston. April. 25 cents.
 Alexandre Guilmant. With Portrait.
 Organ Music: "March in D," by John S. Camp "Interlude," by Everett E. Truette.
Organist's Quarterly Journal.—7, Great Marlborough Street. April. 5s.
 "Marche Funèbre," by John P. Attwater; "Pregiera in F," by Domenico Bellando; "March in D," by Chas. R. Fisher; "Andante Grazioso in A," by H. Ralf Jackson; "Fugue Four Voice," by Dr. J. C. Tiley; "Postlude in D," by George Minns.

Art Amateur.—Griffith, Farran. April. 1s. 6d.
 The National Gallery. Illustrated.
 W. H. Ranger on Sketching in Holland. Illustrated.
 Crayon Portraiture. Jerome A. Barbydt.
 Miniature Painting. H. C. Standage.
Art Journal.—Virtue, Ivy Lane. May. 1s. 6d.
 "Ophelia." Frontispiece, after Sir J. E. Millais.
 The Henry Tate Collection. III. Illustrated. Walter Armstrong.
 The Meissonier Exhibition. Illustrated. G. Berne-Bellecour.
 A Kensington Interior: Mr. Alex. Ionides' House. Illustrated. Lewis F. Day.
 The Grafton Galleries. Illustrated. A. L. Balfry.
 Modern Indian Pottery. Illustrated. E. F. Strange.
 The Royal Scottish Academy's Exhibition. Illustrated. W. M. Gilbert.
 Joseph Farquharson and his Works. Illustrated. M. Phipps-Jackson.
 Chicago and the Columbian Exposition. Illustrated.

Century Magazine.—May.
 Decorative Painting at the World's Fair. Illustrated. W. Lewis Fraser.
Chautauquan.—April.
 The Odyssey in Art. Illustrated. Eugene Parsons.
Classical Picture Gallery.—33, King Street, Covent Garden. May. 1s.
 Reproductions of "A Landscape," by Rubens; "Pastoral Scene," by Watteau; and ten others.
English Illustrated Magazine.—May.
 The Royal Academy Exhibition: Its Making and Its Makers. Illustrated. Harry Quilter.
Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—April.
 Art Aspects of the World's Fair. Illustrated. Isabel McDougall.

School Music Review.—Novello. May. 14d.
 Suggestions for Lessons. W. G. McNaught.
 Part Songs for Children:—"Swing Song," by Gustav Ernest; "Humpty Dumpty," by E. P. Sweeting.
Strad.—186, Fleet Street. May. 2s.
 The Technique of Violin Playing. Carl Courvoisier.
Werner's Magazine.—108, East 16th Street, New York.
 April. 25 cents.
 The Human Voice. Dr. Chas. Milton Buchanan.
 The Old Italian Method of Singing. IV. Hugo Goldschmidt.

ART.

Good Words.—May.
 Alfred Rethel. Illustrated. J. M. Gray.
Ludgate Monthly.—May.
 Some English Pen Artists and their Work. Illustrated. Ernest F. Sherie.
Magazine of Art.—Casell. May. 1s.
 "A Loyal Bird." Photogravure, after A. C. Gow.
 The Royal Academy Exhibition. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.
 British Etching. II. Illustrated. Frederick Weimore.
 Mr. W. Y. Baker's Collection at Streatham Hill. I. Illustrated. Alfred T. Story.
 The Art of Khuenaten. Illustrated. Professor Flinders Petrie.
 Wilhelm Hasemann's Home in the Black Forest. Illustrated. Mary E. Bowles.
 The National Gallery of British Art, and Mr. Tate's Collection. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.
National Review.—May.
 Romance of the National Gallery. Emily C. Cook.
New Review.—May.
 Art Reproduction. John Addington Symonds.
Scribner's Magazine.—May.
 An Artist in Japan. Illustrated. R. Blum.
Studio.—16, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. April 15. 6d.
 "Weel Burners in the Fens." Lithographed by R. W. Macbeth.
 Sir Frederic Leighton as a Modeller in Clay. Illustrated.
 The Growth of Recent Art. R. A. M. Stevenson.
 Spain as a Sketching Ground. Illustrated. Frank Brangwyn.
 Aubrey Beardsley: A New Illustrator. Illustrated. Joseph Pennell.
 Spitalfields Brocades. Illustrated. Lasenby Liberty.
 Designing for Book-Plates. Illustrated.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—Benziger, Einsiedeln, Switz. 50 Pf.
 Heft 8.
 Life in the Castles of English Lords. Illustrated. Dr. A. Heine.
 The History of Fisheries. Dr. T. von Liebenau.
 Chicago and the World's Fair. Illustrated. R. Blockman.
Chorgesang.—Hans Licht, Leipzig. 4 Mks. per half-year.
 April 1.
 The Jubilee of the Leipzig Conservatorium. Illustrated. C. Unglaub.
 Choruses for Male Voices: "Altes Lied, Altes Leit," by F. M. Böhme; "Die Thäne," by H. Jüngst; and others.
Dahleim.—9, Poststrasse, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per quarter.
 April 1.
 Napoleon at Elba. Hanns von Spielberg.
 The Holy Sepulchre. Illustrated. Georg Stosch.
 April 8.
 A German Housewife in Sumatra. Gertrud Danne.
 In Darkest Berlin: The Thieves' Kitchen. Illustrated. R. Stratz.
 April 15.
 The Controversy about the Standard of Value. Dr. B. Dietrich.
 Cactus Plants. Illustrated. I. Trojan.
 April 22.
 My First Ascent in the Balloon *Humboldt*. Illustrated. Lieut. Gross.
 My Experiences with a Type-writer. Hanns von Zobeltitz.
 April 29.
 In Darkest Berlin. II. Illustrated. Rudolf Stratz.
Deutscher Hausschatz.—Fr. Puszt, Regensburg. 40 Pf.
 Heft 9.
 Siena and Its Cathedral. Illustrated. Professor L. Pastor.
 The Beard and Its History. Don Josephet.
 The Doctors and Lourdes. Dr. H. Euringer.
 The Poison of Snakes. Illustrated.

Heft 10.
 The Ceremonies at the Distribution of the Cardinal's Hats. Dr. J. Rübeam.
 From the Iron Gate to the Black Sea. Karl Kollbach.
 The Habitableness of the Celestial Bodies. Dr. O. Warnatsch.
 The Scandinavian Edda. Professor Joseph Stöckle.
Deutsche Revue.—60, Tauenzienstr., Breslau. 6 Mks. per quarter. May.
 King Charles of Roumania. XVI.
 France and Germany. Reply to Baron von Courcel.
 The Mistakes of Agrarianism. Dr. Schöffle.
 Breeding in the Animal World. Concluded. R. von Hanstein.
 A Chapter from the Jewish History of the First Half-Century before Christ.
 A. Réville.
 Electoral Reform in Prussia. L. Herrfurth.
 From the Possible to the Real World: A Discussion on Cosmic Questions.
 A. Schmidt.
Deutsche Rundschau.—7, Litzowstr., Berlin. 6 Mks. per qr. April.
 Ballads. Continued. Philipp Spitta.
 The Four Schleswig Runic Stones. R. von Liliencron.
 My Life: Vienna and the Year 1844. Eduard Hausslik.
 A Spring Journey to Malta. Dr. Julius Erlenberg.
 Juan Latino (Joannes Latinus). F. A. Junker von Langegg.
 Werner von Siemens. Dr. H. Albrecht.
 German South-West Africa. Paul Reichard.
 Political Correspondence: Germany and the Italian Silver Wedding; the Panama Trial; Jules Ferry, etc.
Deutsche Worte.—VIII. Langegasse, 15, Vienna. 50 kr. April.
 Lower Mortgage Duties. Professor J. Platter.
 Social and Economic Sketches from the Bukovina. IV. Marie Mischler.
 The Bank Crisis and Democracy in Italy. Adam Maurizio.
 The Historical Philosophy and Ethics of Karl Marx. Dr. Paul Barth.

Freie Bühne.—Köthenstr. 44, Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. April.
Virchow versus Darwin: Notes on the Development and Future of the Human Race. J. Lehmann-Hohenberg.
"Der Kampf des Prometheus." A Play. II. C. Ehrenfels.
Practical Pedagogics. Otto Rillmann.
Something about Spiritualism. Arne Garborg.
Literary Psychiatry. Heinrich Ströbel.

Die Gartenlaube.—Ernst Kell's Nachf., Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 4.
 Corin. Illustrated. Gustav Konz.
 Philipp Reis, and the Invention of the Telephone. With Portrait. Dr. A. Poppe.
 Hospitals. Dr. F. Dornblüth.
 From the Elbe to Biela. Illustrated. T. Gampe.

Die Gesellschaft.—Wm. Friedrich, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 30 Pf. April.
 How Can We Improve the Race? Heinrich Solger.
 Henry George's Single Tax Theory. Bernhard Eulenstein.
 Poems by Bruno Wille, Maurice von Stern, and others.
 The Herald of Swedish Realism: August Strindberg. With Portrait. Hans Merian.
 Spain's National Poet: José Zorrilla. J. Fastenrath.

Der Gute Kamerad. (For Boys.)—Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Stuttgart. 2 Mk. per quarter.

Nos. 25 and 27. Chalk.

Internationale Revue über die gesamten Armeen und Flotten.—Verlag von Max Baenzien, Bathow. Yearly 24 Mk. April.
 The Situation of Southern Italy and Sicily as affected by Biserta. A. R. von Bieberstein.
 Italian Military Items.
 The Latest Types of Small-bore Rifles. Continued. Major-General Wille.
 Erfurt under the Rule of the French, 1806-1814. Continued.
 Should Austria build Coast-defence Ships, and of what Type?
 The Attack and Defence of Fortified Positions. Continued.

Jahrbücher für die deutsche Armee und Marine.—Verlag von A. Bath, Berlin. 32 Mk. per annum. April.

The Siege of Hildesheim during the Thirty Years' War, 1633-34. Continued. Colonel Baron von Bothner.
 The Naval Budget and the German Army Bill. Vice-Admiral Henk.
 The Italian Army in the second half of 1892.
 Considerations on the Organisation and Training of the Swiss Military Forces.
 The French Cavalry Manoeuvres in 1891 and 1892.
 The Russian Naval and Military Budgets.
 The Most Important Military Maps of Europe in general, and of France and Germany in particular.
 The Small-bore Rifle, and the Wounds it Causes.

Die Katholischen Missionen.—Herder, Freiburg. 4 Mk. per ann. May.
 The Catholic Society of Holy Childhood: its Fifty Years' Jubilee.
 A Journey to Sinai. Illustrated. Continued. M. Jullien.
 The Age and Origin of Central American Culture. Illustrated.

Konservative Monatsschrift.—E. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mk. per quarter. April.

The Popular Newspaper, under Franz von Florencourt. Otto Kraus.
 The Agrarian Anti-Semite Movement in Hesse and the Neighbouring Districts. J. Bethwisch.
 Panama. Continued. E. Freiherr von Ungern-Sternberg.

Kritische Revue aus Oesterreich.—I. Schreyvogelgasse 3, Vienna. 10 frs. per annum. April 1.

Life Insurance in Austro-Hungary. E. H. Gelder. April 15.
 The Austro-Hungarian Bank. Emil Eisler.
 Life Insurance in Austro-Hungary. II. E. H. Gelder.

Magazin für Litteratur.—Lützow-Ufer 13, Berlin. 40 Pf. April 1.

Friedrich Hebbel's Letters. Fritz Lemmermayer.
 Taine. Spectator. April 8.

My Jubilee. August Strindberg.
 Otto Hartleben's "Hanna Jagert." Friedrich Spielhagen. April 15.
 The Germanic National Character. Richard M. Meyer.
 Taine and "Le Millieu." M. Nasser.
 My Venice. August Strindberg.

At Karl Werder's Grave. Paul Schlenther.
 Wilhelm Lübke. Cornelius Gurdt. April 22.

Auerbach's "Dramatic Impressions." Ludwig Fulda. April 29.

Musikalische Rundschau.—I. Schreyvogelgasse 3, Vienna. 25 kr. April 1.

Anton Rubenstein as a Conductor.
 Bruckner's Mass in B flat. Max Graf. April 15.
 Music of the Future. Max Graf.
 Music at the Bohemian Watering Places. II. Alois John.

Neue Militärische Blätter.—Dievenow a. d. Ostsee. Yearly 32 mks. April.

The First Fights of the Rhine Army in 1870. V.
 Historical Account of the Prussian Reserve Corps under Blücher.
 Russian Soldier Life in Central Asia.
 The War in Chili in 1891. Concluded.

Die Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. Dietz, Stuttgart. 20 Pf. No. 27.

The "Immaculate Conception" Myth. Paul Lafargue.
 Technical-Economic and Social-Economic Progress. Concluded. E. Bernstein. No. 28.

Class Contrasts amongst the Jews. Max Zetterbaum.
 The Sorrows of the Young Dramatist. P. Lorenz. No. 29.

Class Contrasts amongst the Jews. Concluded.
 Conservative Plans for the Future for the Supplying of a General and Proportional Right of Election. No. 30.

Natural History of the Political Criminal. Karl Kautsky.
 Social Conditions and Factory Inspection in the Kingdom of Saxony. Dr. Max Quarch. No. 31.

May Day and Militarism.
 Ethics.

Nord und Süd.—Siebenhufenstr. 2, Breslau. 6 Mk. per qr. May.

Victor Tilgner, Austrian Sculptor. Illustrated. Ludwig Pietsch.
 Goethe, Gries, and Friedrich Karl Meyer. K. T. Gaedertz.
 King Charles of Rumania.
 Old "Young Germany." Laura Marholm.
 The Wisdom of the Brahmins or of the Warriors. Richard Garbe.
 Stage Mounting and Management. Concluded. Dr. Paul Lindau.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—10, Kleiststr., Berlin. 2 Mk. 50 Pf. April.
 On the Introduction of a Universal Language in Education. Dr. A. Schroeer and Dr. Delbrück.

The Sharing of the Produce of Labour between Capital and Labour. Ed. v. Hartmann.

Justi's Murillo. Dr. Karl Neumann.
 Schiller's Princess of Celie. Prof. G. Kettner.
 The Loss of Life in the Great Battles of the Last Few Centuries. Dr. G. Roloff.

May.
 General von Gerlach. Dr. Hans Delbrück.
 Poland in West Prussia. Dr. E. Fischer.
 Observations of a Girls' School Teacher. Dr. E. G. O. Müller.
 The Study of Language. Dr. J. M. Stahl.
 The Pictures of Goethe's "Faust." Dr. Alexander Tille.
 My Secession from the Jesuits. Count Paul von Hoenbroech.
 The Need for Defence and the Economic Readiness for It. Dr. G. von Mayr.
 Political Correspondence: Home Rule, by Dr. Emil Daniels; and Universal Suffrage.

Psychische Studien.—4, Lindenstr., Leipzig. 60 Pf. April.
 Moltke's Attitude towards Spiritism. Gr. C. Wittig.
 The Apparent Reasons for the Dissimilarity of Many Members of the Same Family. Dr. F. Horn.

Romanische Jahrbücher.—Dr. W. Rudow, Hermannstadt. 12 Mk. per annum. April.

The Roumanian Academy.
 Roumanian National Finance.
 Folk-Lore in Roumania. Dr. W. Rudow.

Schweizerische Rundschau.—A. Müller, Zurich. 2 Mk. April.
 The Peculiarities of Commercial Phraseology. Dr. A. Socin.
 Photography in the Service of Science and Art. A. Tschirch.
 The General Causes of the Demand of the Right to Work. A. Steck.

Sphinx.—Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road. 2s. 3d. April.
 The Problem and Solution of Free Will. Dr. Hubbe-Schleiden.
 Existence is Conscience. Dr. Ludwig Kühlenbeck.
 The King of Exorcists and the Modern Sorcerers of Paris. C. de Thomas.
 Tolstoi and Fasting. Dr. Raphael von Koeber.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—Herder, Freiburg. 10 Mk. 80 Pf. per annum. April 21.

Societies for the Study of Ethics. H. Gruber.
 Mirabeau. IV. O. Pfaff.
 Aluminium and Its Uses. F. X. Riff.
 Pascal's Provincial Letters. IV. W. Kreiten.
 The Burial Books of the Ancient Egyptians. A. Baumgartner.

Ueber Land und Meer.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 10.

The Sandwich Islands. Illustrated.
 Social Democratic Pictures of the Future.
 Alsfeld. Illustrated. D. Saul.
 Grimm's Fairy Tales. Illustrated.
 How Should a Mother Prepare Her Children for School? Dr. R. Siegmund. Heft 11.

Danzig. Illustrated. Karl Theodor Schultz.
 "Die Ranzan" and its Composer. Illustrated. K. von Mittelstaedt.
 The Italian Silver Wedding. With Portraits.
 Coffee-House Life in Munich. Illustrated. Edwin Heine.
 Patras. Illustrated. G. Konz.
 American Fisheries. Illustrated. A. Schrott.

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Universum.—A. Hauschild, Dresden. 50 Pf.
Heft 16.

Hypnotism, Suggestion, and Cures by Suggestion. Professor A. Eulenborg.
Indian Inca. W. Benbow.
Ludwig Passini. With Portrait.

Heft 17.

The Manœuvres of the French Army. Illustrated. Fritz König.
The First Ascents of the Balloon *Humboldt*. Illustrated. D. Elster.
The Conquest of the Atmosphere: Balloons, Flying-Machines, etc. C. Falken-
horst.
Ruggiero Leoncavallo. With Portrait.

Heft 18.

The North Sea Canal. Illustrated. P. G. Helms.
Hygiene: Principles a Hundred Years Ago. G. Krogh.
Gerhart Hauptmann. Paul Schlichtner.

Unsere Zeit.—Schorer, Dessauerstr. 4, Berlin. 75 Pf. Heft 9.

The Condition of the Miners in the Head Colliery Districts of Germany. A.
Schulze.
Berlin and Vienna Lawyers. With Portraits.
Varzla and Friedrichshagen.
The Sandwich Islands. Illustrated.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Amaranthe.—(For Girls.) 37, Bedford Street. 1 fr. 50 c. April.

The King: Louis XIV. With Portraits. E. Bouilla Contreras.
Madame de Tracy. E. S. Lantz.
The Hôtel Saint-Pol. Illustrated. Comtesse Théodora.

Annales de l'Ecole Libre des Sciences Politiques.—(Quarterly.)
108, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 5 frs. April 15.

Hippolyte Taine. E. Boutmy.
The Establishment and the Revision of the Constitution in the United States.
C. Bourgeat.
Functionaries and Statesmen in England. Max Leclerc.
The Condition of Aliens in Alsace-Lorraine. Concluded. M. Vèran.
The Variations of the Revenue and of the Price of Land in France in the
Seventeenth and Eighteenth Centuries. D. Zolla.
Parliamentary Inquiries and the Belgian Law of May 3, 1880. E. Payen.
An Association against House to House Mendicancy in the Grand Duchy of
Baden. A. Spire.
The Declaration of Debts from the Value of Property before the Death Duties
are Paid. F. de Colomjon.

**Association Catholique: Revue des Questions Sociales et
Ouvrières.**—262, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 2 frs. April 15.
The Representation of Labour and of the Liberal Professions. Marquis de
La Tour-du-Pin Chambly.

The Real Principles of Socialism. G. de Pascal.
Official Statistics of the Labour Situation in Belgium. H. Bussoul.
Report on the Representation of Agriculture. L. Delalande.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—18, King William Street, Strand. 2 fr. 50 c.
April.

The Religious and Literary Confession of an Egoist. Paul Stapfer.
Mountain Railways. Edouard Lallin.
Notes and Impressions of a Botanist in the Caucasus. II. Emile Levier.
Present Day Leprosy and Lepers. V. de Floriant.
A Revolution in Agriculture. II. Ed. Tallichet.
Chroniques: Parisian, Italian, German, Swiss, Scientific, Political.

Chrétien Evangélique.—G. Bridel, Lausanne. 1 fr. 50 c. April 20.
Cardinal Laviege. Louis Buffet.
Switzerland from 1831 to 1838. J. Gintraux.
Greek Dogma and Christianity. G. Gilet.

Entretiens Politiques et Littéraires.—8, rue St. Joseph, Paris. 60 c.
April 10.

Political Indications. Henry Fèvre.
Miracles. Continued. Jules Bois.

April 25.

Two Unpublished Letters of Tourgenieff. O. de Sitt.
Paul Hervieu. Gabriel Mourey.

Ermitage.—26, rue de Varenne, Paris. 60 c. March 31.

The History of Landscape in French Art. Raymond Bouyer.
The Poems of M. de Jareuil. Henri Mazel.
Literature in Holland. Roland de Mares.
Poems by Henri de Régnier and Others.

Initiation.—58, rue St. André-des-Arts, Paris. 1 fr. April.
Definition of Magic. Dr. Papus.
Occultism at the Hôtel de Ville. Abil Marduk.

Journal des Economistes.—14, rue Richelieu, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. April.
State Intervention in Italian Banks. Vifredo Pareto.
A Recasting of the Gold Coins of Louis XVI. Ch. Gomel.
Engagements of Workmen, Employees, and Domestic, in France and Abroad.
H. de Beaumont.
Review of the Principal Foreign Economic Publications. Maurice Block.
Meeting of the Society of Political Economy on April 5.

Vom Fels zum Meer.—Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Stuttgart.
1 Mk. Heft 9.

On the Lower Neckar. Illustrated. Adolf Schmittner.
Sketches from the Reichstag. Illustrated.
The Bismarck Museum in Schönausen. Illustrated. Georg Horn.
The Kingdom of the Mahdi. Hug. Zeller.
Gardening as a Profession for Women. Illustrated. Max Hestliff.
Whaling. Illustrated. Reinhold Werner.

Westermann's Illustrierte Deutsche Monats-Hefte.—Brunswick.
4 Mk. per quarter. May.

Alsace-Lorraine and the Voges. Concluded. Illustrated. Max Ring.
George Eliot. With Portrait. Helwig Bender.
Napoleon I. in Russia. Concluded. Gustav Dahms.
Lamps in the Olden Times. Friedrich Schaarschmidt.
Wilhelm Wundt. With Portrait. Thomas A-helis.
The Movements of the Fixed Stars. Leopold Ambrohn.
The Flight of the Post Jacob Lenz from Strasburg to the Weimar Court.
H. Dintzer.

Wiener Literatur-Zeitung.—I. Wolzelle 2, Vienna. 25 kr. Heft 12.
How Poems are Criticised. Concluded. Dr. H. Sittenberger.
A Dreamer: S. Fritz and His Poems. A. S. Machold.
The Reading Mania. A. Noel.

Der Zuschauer.—2, Durchshmidt, No. 16, Hamburg. 60 Pf.
April 15.

Prince E. zu Schoenau-Carolath and Jens Peter Jacobsen. Carl Busse.

Journal des Sciences Militaires.—30, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris.
40 francs per annum. April.

The Strategy of the March. XX-XXII. General Lewal.
The Importance of the Practical Study of Topography.
Tilikeli-Fout-Gourara and Algeria. Colonel Crouzet.
Cryptography: Study on the Methods of its Decipherment. 11 Figs. Captain
Valerib.

The Campaign of 1814: the Cavalry of the Allied Armies. Continued. Com-
mandant Weil.
The Military Schools of Germany. Continued. Captain Lunk.

Nouvelle Revue.—18, King William Street, Strand. 62 fr. per annum.
April 1.

Political Corruption in History. Charles de Mouy.
Political Corruptors of To-day. C. Lombroso.
Elizabeth and Essex. Concluded. H. de la Ferrière.
On the Earth and by the Earth. Continued. Eugène Simon.
The New Age. A Comedy. Act III. Madame Adam.
Léo Délibes. Arthur Pougin.
Easter Eggs. Léo Claretie.
The Norwegian Political Crisis. M. O. G. Peters.
Jules Ferry. Frédéric Lollée.

April 15.

The Political Role of M. Jules Ferry. M. de Marcere.
Alsace. Jean Macé.
The Secrets of the Pyramids of Memphis. Leon Mayou.
On the Earth and by the Earth. Continued. Eugène Simon.
The New Age. A Comedy. Act III. Madame Adam.
Melico-Literary Studies. M. de Fleury.
Memoirs of a Centaur. I. G. Sarrazin.
Scandinavian Profiles. Edward Grieg. Maurice Bignon.
Apropos of Doubt. Charles Brunet.

Nouvelle Revue Internationale.—23, boulevard Poissonnière, Paris.
50 frs. per annum. April 1.

Jules Ferry. Denise.
A Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.
The Contemporary Literary and Historical Movement. Eugène Asse.
Dramatic Art in Japan. Comte Meyners d'Estrey.
April 15.

European Politics. E. Castelar.
Athletes and Educators. J. Reichach.
George Sand's Castle. P. Aublebrand.
Jules Ferry. E. Castelar.
Wagner's Dress. O. Comettant.

Réforme Sociale.—54, rue de Seine, Paris. 1 fr.
April 1.

Ten Years' Experience of Corporations for Minor Industries in Austria. Vi tor
Brants.
Berlin and its Administrative Institutions. II. O. Pyfferoen.
The Recent Law on Industrial Arbitration. A. Gibon.
The Supervision of Discharged Prisoners and its Social Necessity. M. Petit.
April 16.

The Use of Liberty. Georges Picot.
The Question of Savings Banks before the French Parliament. Eugène Rostand.
Berlin and its Police. O. Pyfferoen.
The General Assembly of the Unions of the North at Lille on March 21. A.
Maron.

Revue d'Art Dramatique.—44, rue de Rennes, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c.
April 1.

The Neo-Christian Theatre. Paul Berret.
Jean Etienne Despréaux, 1748-1820. A. Firmin-Dirot.
April 15.
Jean Etienne Despréaux. Concluded.
The Théâtre des Folies Marigny. P. L. de Pierrefitte.

- Revue Bleue.**—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 60 c. April 1.
The Adventures of Captain Cottin, 1801—1834. Edmond Neukomm.
Maître Barbour, of the French Bar. Munier Jolain.
April 8.
What is Solidarity? Charles Reaclin.
The Water-Supply of Paris. P. Strauss.
The French Protectorate in Madagascar. H. Pensa.
April 15.
The Fathers of Anarchism: Bakounine, Stirner Nietzsche. Jean Thoret.
April 22.
Science, Patriotism, Religion. F. A. Aulard.
Charles Bigot (1840-1893). Alfred Hambaud.
Alfred de Vigny and the Evolution of Lyric Poetry. F. Brunetière.
April 29.
Théophile Gautier. Ferdinand Brunetière.
French Art. Paul Gsell.
The Plural Vote in Belgium. Paul Laffitte.
Revue des Deux Mondes.—18, King William Street, Strand. 62 frs. per annum. April 1.
Illusions and Disappointments of a Royalist: The Comte de Falloux. I. Charles de Maxade.
Prosper Mérimée. Some Personal Recollections and Unpublished Documents. I. A. Filon.
In Judea. Conclusion. A. Chevrillon.
Rome and the Renaissance. Cinqueto. Julian Kliczko.
The Southern Novelists of America. Th. Deutzon.
Rembrandt According to his Latest Biographer. M. G. Valbert.
April 15.
The Comte de Falloux. Continued. Charles de Maxade.
English Studies: Geoffrey Chaucer. J. J. Jusserand.
The National Park of the United States. Léo Clartie.
Tropical Landscapes: Mocha. L. Biart.
Fragments of an Unpublished Diary of Eugène Delacroix.
Revue Encyclopédique.—17, rue Montparnasse, Paris. 1 fr. April 1.
Taine at Home. Illustrated. H. Castets.
Taine as a Literary Critic. G. Pellissier.
Taine as Philosopher. F. Pillon.
Taine as Historian. With facsimile. M. Petits.
Notes on Taine, by Jules Simon, E. M. de Vogüé, and others.
Chess-Playing "Blindfolded." Illustrated. A. Biliqne.
Panama at the Assizes. Illustrated.
April 16.
M. Pickman, the Thought-Reading Medium. Illustrated. E. Boirac.
Verdill's "Falstaff." Illustrated. H. Montecorboli.
Jules Ferry. Illustrated. Albert Lefort.
Relief and Mendicancy. Edouard Fuster.
Revue de Famille.—8, rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. April 1.
Further Reminiscences of My Teaching Days. II. Jules Simon.
In the Rocky Mountains. Illustrated. Marcellin Boule.
Necker and the Poverty of 1789. Charles Gomel.
The Mount of Olives. Poem by Maurice Bouchor.
Napoleon at the Tuilleries. III. Frédéric Masson.
April 15.
Farewell! Jules Simon.
The Emperor William: Recollections of University Life. Amélie Pigeon.
Mandrill and His Band of Brigands. Comte H. de la Bassettière.
Slam and Annam.
Literature and Art: Jules Lemaître. G. Larroumet.
Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.—1, place d'Iéna, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. April 1.
The French Sudan and the Expedition against Samory. G. Demauche.
Bourbon Island, and Pulo Condore in 1721. With Map.
The Advantages of the Panama Canal. Lucien N. B. Wyse.
April 15.
Montenegro. With Map. Sobieski.
The Religion of Suanetia.
France and Egypt (1876-1893).
- Revue Générale.**—Burns and Oates, Orchard Street. 12 frs. per ann. April.
The Diary of a Witness to the Commune. II. F. Bournand.
The Powers and Moral Obligations of Shareholders in Limited Liability Companies. Concludel. E. Harmont.
Silhouette of To-day: Edouard Drumont. Georges Legrand.
The Episcopal Jubilee of Leo XIII. Mgr. Lamy.
Belgian Writers: Iwan Gilkin. Ernest Verlaet.
Revue Internationale de Sociologie.—16, rue Soufflot, Paris. 10 frs. per ann. March—April.
Sociology and the Faculties of Law in France. Fernand Faure.
Irish Fenians and Fenianism in the United States. J. Lemoine.
The Social Role of Popular Education. Sir John Lubbock.
Monads and Social Science. G. Tardie.
On the Definition of Sociology. René Worms.
The Social Movement in Belgium. O. Pyfferoen.
Revue Philosophique.—108, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 3 fr. April.
Why do we resemble our Parents? Illustrated. Dr. R. Koehler.
The Methods of Graphology. L. Aircat.
Recent Works on Neo-Thomism and the Scholastics. F. Picavet.
Revue des Revues.—7, rue Le Peletier, Paris. 1 fr. April.
Panama and Panamino—the Italian Bank Scandals. Professor G. Ferrero.
Earth-Eaters.
May.
The Literary Movement in Germany. M. G. Conrad.
Æsthetic Feeling and Religious Sentiment Amongst Animals. Jean d'Auit.
Revue Scientifique.—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Row. 60 c. April 1.
Shepherd Dogs. Illustrated. P. Méguin.
Coloured Audition and Similar Phenomena. E. Grüber.
April 8.
Dr. Nansen's Polar Expedition. J. Girard.
The Actual Position of Criminal Anthropology. M. Zakreosky.
April 15.
Photography and Voyages of Discovery. A. Londe.
The Alphabetical Signs of Megalithic Inscriptions. Illustrated. M. Letourneau.
April 22.
The Consequences of the Discovery of America. E. Levasseur.
Photography and Voyages of Discovery. Continued.
The Psychology of Lizards. J. Delbœuf.
April 29.
The Rabbit-Plague in Australia. A. Loir.
Electricity in Agriculture. C. Crépœux.
Revue Socialiste.—10, rue Chabanais, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. April.
Socialist Tactics. V. Jaclard.
The Revolution of the Future. Concludel. H. Aimel.
General Résumé of the Doctrine of Saint Simon. Concludel. Hippolyte Carnot.
Statistics of Labour in Belgium. E. Vandervelde.
The Situation in Belgium. E. Vandervelde.
Revue du Vingtième Siècle.—7, Kohlenberg, Bâle. 1 fr. 25 c. April 5.
Monometallism and Bimetallism. Kolmstaelt.
Did Louis XVII. Die in the Temple Prison? II. G. Sieffert.
April 20.
The Colmar Club: The Flight of the King. Continued. P. Kaltenbach.
Did Louis XVII. Die in the Temple Prison? III.
Monometallism and Bimetallism. Kolmstaelt.
Université Catholique.—28, Orchard Street. 20 fr. per annum. April 15.
St. Francis de Sales and the New Edition of His Works. P. Gonnat.
Cardinal Newman and the Catholic Renaissance in England. Continued.
Count Grabinski.
The National Council of 1811; The Ecclesiastical Council of Napoleon in 1810 and 1811. A. Ricard.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

- La Civiltà Cattolica.**—246, Via Ripetta, Rome. 25 fr. yearly. April 1.
Italy and the Episcopal Jubilee of Leo XIII.
The Danger of Spiritualistic Séances.
The New Leonine Library at the Vatican.
April 15.
The Italian Bank Scandals.
The Actions and Instincts of Animals.
The Migrations of the Hittites.
La Cultura.—5, Via Vicenza, Rome. 12 frs. yearly. April 2.
The Italian Seminaries.
Divorce. B. Labanca.
Nuova Antologia.—466, Via del Corso, Rome. 46 fr. yearly. April 1.
The Financial Crisis and Its Cure. G. Boccardo.
The Revolution of 1831. G. Sforza.
The Maritime Convention before the Senate. M. Ferraris.
April 15.
Marguerite of Savoy, Queen of Italy. E. Panzacchi.
King Humbert. Felele Lampertico.
Water-Worship and its Superstitious Practices. E. C. Lovatelli.
Reminiscences of Lord Augustus Loftus. Verax.
The Progenitor of "Falstaff." R. Giovagnoli.
- Rassegna Nazionale.**—2, Via della Pace, Florence. 30 fr. yearly. April 1.
The Planet Mars. G. Giovannozzi.
On Classic Instruction in Italy. C. Pascal.
Antonio Bruni, the Founder of Popular Literature. G. Signorini.
Love of Beauty as a Potent Means of Education. A. Conti.
No Case for Divorce. L. Michael-Angelo Billia.
Pentecost. Fr. Vito Fornari.
Ireland and Home Rule. A. Bruniatti.
April 16.
The Limitation of Divorce. R. —.
Giovanni Dancio, A Sketch. P. M. Salvago.
On the La Plata River. A. S. Labrini.
Cardinal Lavigne and the French Republic (continued). A. A. di Pesaro.
The Silver Wedding of the King of Italy. A. —.
Rivista Marittima.—Tipografia del Senato, Rome. 25 lire per annum. April.
The Protection of War Ships. 34 figs. R. Beltini, Naval Constructor.
Ludovico de Varthema.
The Burning of Petroleum in Torpedo Boats. 4 figs. N. Soliani.
Recent Improvements in Marine Engines. Lieutenant F. Salvati.
Vocabulary of Powders and Explosives. Continued.

INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

A. C. Q.	American Catholic Quarterly Review.	F. R.	Fortnightly Review.	Nat. R.	National Review.
A. J. P.	American Journal of Politics.	F.	Forum.	N. Sc.	Natural Science.
A. R.	Andover Review.	Fr. L.	Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.	N. N.	Nature Notes.
A. A. P. S.	Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science	G. M.	Gentleman's Magazine.	Naut. M.	Nautical Magazine.
Ant.	Antiquary.	G. J.	Geographical Journal.	N. E. M.	New England Magazine.
Arch. R.	Architectural Record.	G. O. P.	Girl's Own Paper.	New R.	New Review.
A.	Arena.	G. W.	Good Words.	New W.	New World.
Arg.	Argosy.	G. T.	Great Thoughts.	N. H.	Newbury House Magazine
As.	Asclepiad.	G. B.	Greater Britain.	N. C.	Nineteenth Century.
A. Q.	Asiatic Quarterly.	Harp.	Harper's Magazine.	N. A. R.	North American Review.
Ata.	Atlanta.	Hom. E.	Homiletic Review.	O. C.	Our Celebrities.
A. M.	Atlantic Monthly.	I.	Idler.	O. D.	Our Day.
Bank.	Bankers' Magazine.	I. J. E.	International Journal of Ethics.	O.	Outing.
Bel. M.	Belford's Monthly.	I. R.	Investors' Review.	P. E. F.	Palestine Exploration Fund.
Black.	Blackwood's Magazine.	Ir. E. R.	Irish Ecclesiastical Record.	P. M. M.	Pall Mall Magazine.
B. T. J.	Board of Trade Journal.	Ir. M.	Irish Monthly.	Phil. R.	Philosophical Review.
Bkman.	Bookman.	Jew. Q.	Jewish Quarterly.	P. L.	Poet-Lore.
C. P. G.	Cabinet Portrait Gallery.	J. Ed.	Journal of Education.	P. R. R.	Presbyterian and Reformed Review.
Cal. R.	Calcutta Review.	J. Micro.	Journal of Microscopy.	P. M. Q.	Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.
C. I. M.	Californian Illustrated Magazine.	J. P. Econ.	Journal of Political Economy.	Psy. R.	Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research.
C. F. M.	Cassell's Family Magazine.	J. R. A. S.	Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.	Q. J. Econ.	Quarterly Journal of Economics.
C. S. J.	Cassell's Saturday Journal.	J. R. C. I.	Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.	Q. R.	Quarterly Review.
C. W.	Catholic World.	Jur. R.	Juridical Review.	Q.	Quiver.
C. M.	Century Magazine.	K. O.	King's Own.	R. R. R.	Religious Review of Reviews.
C. J.	Chambers's Journal	K.	Knowledge.	Rel.	Reliquary.
Char. R.	Charities Review.	L. H.	Leisure Hour.	R. C.	Review of the Churches.
Chaut.	Chautauquan.	Libr.	Library.	St. N.	St. Nicholas.
Ch. Mis. I.	Church Missionary Intelligencer.	Libr. R.	Library Review.	Sc. A.	Science and Art.
Ch. Q.	Church Quarterly.	Lipp.	Lippincott's Monthly.	Scs.	Scots Magazine.
C. R.	Contemporary Review.	L. Q.	London Quarterly.	Scot. G. M.	Scottish Geographical Magazine.
C.	Cornhill.	Long.	Longman's Magazine.	Scot. R.	Scottish Review.
Cos.	Cosmopolitan.	Luc.	Lucifer.	Scrib.	Scribner's Magazine.
Crit. R.	Critical Review.	Lud. M.	Ludgate Monthly.	Shake.	Shakespeareana.
D. R.	Dublin Review.	Lyc.	Lyceum.	Str.	Strand.
E. W. R.	Eastern and Western Review.	Mac.	Macmillan's Magazine.	Sun. H.	Sunday at Home.
Econ. J.	Economic Journal.	M. A. H.	Magazine of American History.	Sun. M.	Sunday Magazine.
Econ. H.	Economic Review.	Mel. M.	Medical Magazine.	T. B.	Temple Bar.
E. R.	Edinburgh Review.	M. W. D.	Men and Women of the Day.	Th.	Theatre.
Ed. R. A.	Educational Review, America.	M. E.	Merry England.	Think.	Thinker.
Ed. R. L.	Educational Review, London.	Mind.	Mind.	U. S. M.	United Service Magazine.
Eng. M.	Engineering Magazine.	Mis. R.	Missionary Review of the World.	W. R.	Westminster Review.
E. H.	English Historical Review.	Mod. R.	Modern Review.	Y. E.	Young England.
E. I.	English Illustrated Magazine.	Mon.	Monist.	Y. M.	Young Man.
Ex.	Expositor.	M.	Month.	Y. W.	Young Woman.
F. L.	Folk-Lore.	M. P.	Monthly Packet.		

Aberdeen, Earl of, **Black**, May.
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 Africa, (see also Contents of the *Caps Illustrated Magazine*):
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The Art of Mystery in Fiction, G. Manville Fenn on, **N A R**, April.
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The Brussels Conference Reviewed, by C. Foster, **N A R**, April.
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Rome Revisited, by Frederic Harrison, **F R**, May.

Rural Life: Old-Fashioned Folk in an East English Village, by A. Revett,

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